

# **MAD** ABOUT **SUPER HEROES**



BY  
"THE  
USUAL  
GANG  
OF  
SUPER-  
IDIOTS"

INTRODUCTION  
BY  
**ADAM  
WEST**

*Ally Rose*



*MAD* ABOUT  
**SUPER HEROES**

***ALSO AVAILABLE FROM MAD BOOKS***

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SPECIAL WARNER BROS. EDITION***

# **MAD** ABOUT **SUPER HEROES**



EDITED BY  
NICK MEGLIN & JOHN FICARRA

INTRODUCTION BY  
ADAM WEST





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NO LAUGHS  
ON THIS PAGE —  
JUST LIKE ALL THE OTHERS  
BEFORE IT AND AFTER IT.



# INTRODUCTION

*I like the cover illustration of this book. Examine it. That's my chin on the guy on the right with the spikey ears. The big guy in the center has my chin, too. The short, sappy guy on the left doesn't. (But he is wearing the same baggy underwear that Julie "Catwoman" Newmar gave me for my birthday.) In a collection that focuses on super heroes, it is essential that the reader understand the importance of a solid, strong chin. You might remember I used to have a strong chin when I was playing Batman in the late 1960s. Although barely noticeable, recent age-related bone loss has somewhat diminished my jaw line. At one time I was considered the best chin actor in Hollywood. I was driven to this high level of performance because, as Batman, my mouth and chin were the only facial features not covered by a mask. By now you are beginning to understand why the inspired use of a talented chin is important to the portrayal of a super hero. Comic book artists certainly do. In my case, however, it was impossible to let the camera see the soul behind the eyes when the eyes were lost in two dark holes cut into a plastic mask. Just pull on your cowl and give it a shot some Halloween.*

*The reason I have taken a moment to discuss the challenge of acting with barely a chin exposed is to help you understand how thrilled I am that MAD Magazine reveals so much more of me and the Batman character than television ever did. The MAD artists have given me prickly chest hair, knobby knees, a cute potbelly, large expressive teeth, and highly visible big-crazed eyes. And speaking of chins and things, it is interesting to note that Bruce Wayne's chin resembles Woody Allen's. Because of this, we know Bruce would never be recognized as his alter ego, Batman. Clever.*

*Yes, it is a thrill to be included in this MAD super hero collection. I've been on the cover of Life, TV Guide, Gear, and a number of other magazines, but the MAD cover (#105, September 1966) remains my favorite. I love the exposure the "Usual Gang of Idiots" have given our favorite Batman. At last, he is allowed to perform with more than a chin showing. Just check out the page where Batman's cape is caught behind him in a flushing toilet. His tights are down and his cape is strangling him. His bathroom carelessness has created a situation more dangerous and challenging than any cliff-hanger he ever faced on television. The "Usual Gang*



of Idiots" has revealed new levels of the Batman personality, and for this deeper, more complete rendering of character, I am grateful.

On the pages of this book, the reader will be hopelessly and joyfully caught up in the adventures of other super heroes as well as Batman. So prepare yourselves to see your favorite pop culture icons depicted with the same kind of reverence and respect. After all, it is only what they deserve. Boy Wonderful would agree. "Holy belly laugh, Batman!"

*Adam West*

—Adam West





Everybody's going wild over that new TV show featuring "The Caped Crusader" and his teenage side-kick. But has anyone ever wondered what it would really be like as the side-kick of a "Caped Crusader"? Would a typical red-blooded teenage boy really be happy dressing in some far-out costume and spending all of his free time chasing crooks? Or would he much prefer dressing in chinos and go-go boots and spending all of his free time chasing chicks? We at MAD think the latter! In fact, we're ready to prove it! Let's take a MAD look at "Boy Wonderful" as he is slowly being driven

# BATS-MAN

ARTIST: MORT DRUCKER

WRITER: LOU SILVERSTONE

Finster Cleaners? This is **Bats-Man**! You sent me the wrong costume! What do you mean "You sent it to the ballet school by mistake"? Get it back and send it over to me quick!

You'd sure look ridiculous fighting crime in this outfit, Mr. Swain!



Meanwhile, at Franklin D. Wilson High School...

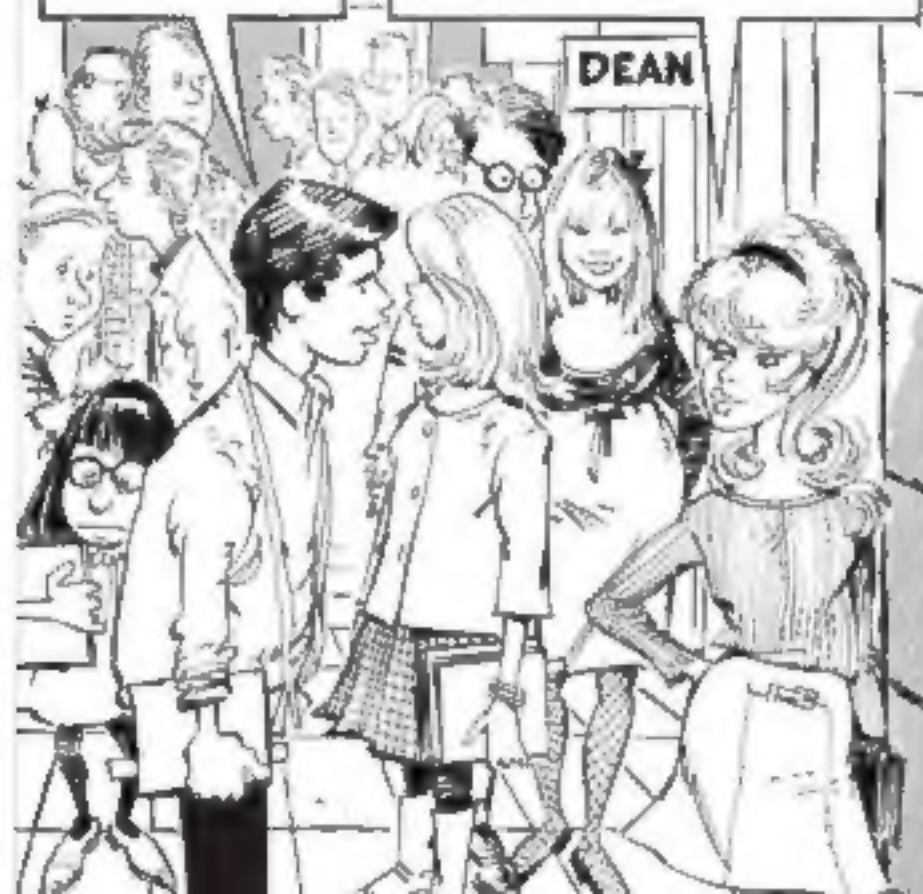
Hi, Zelda. Would you like to go to the dance with me Saturday night?

I already have a date with the captain of the ping-pong team! You can't expect a girl to be seen with a non-athletic type like you, Gray Dickson!

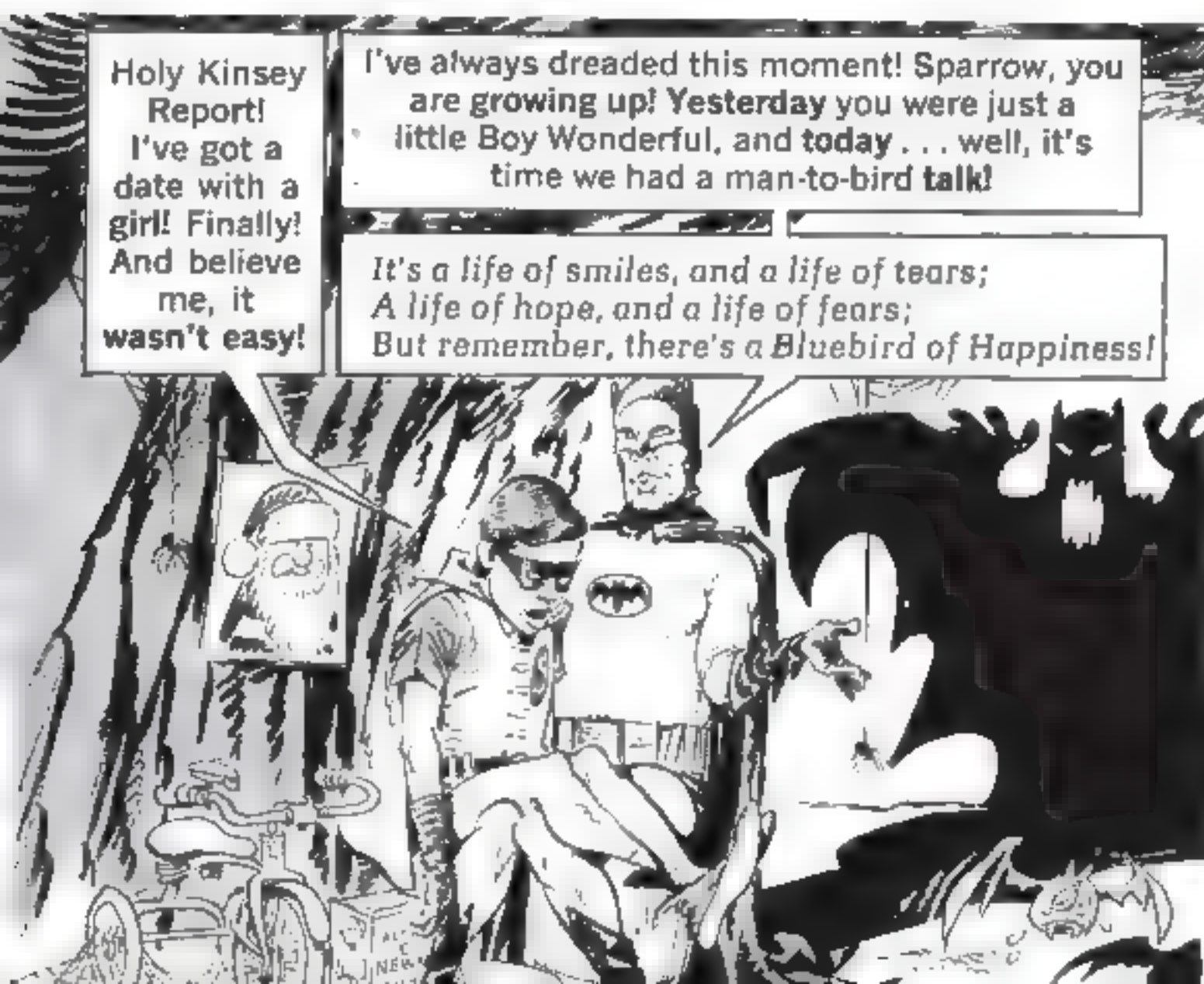
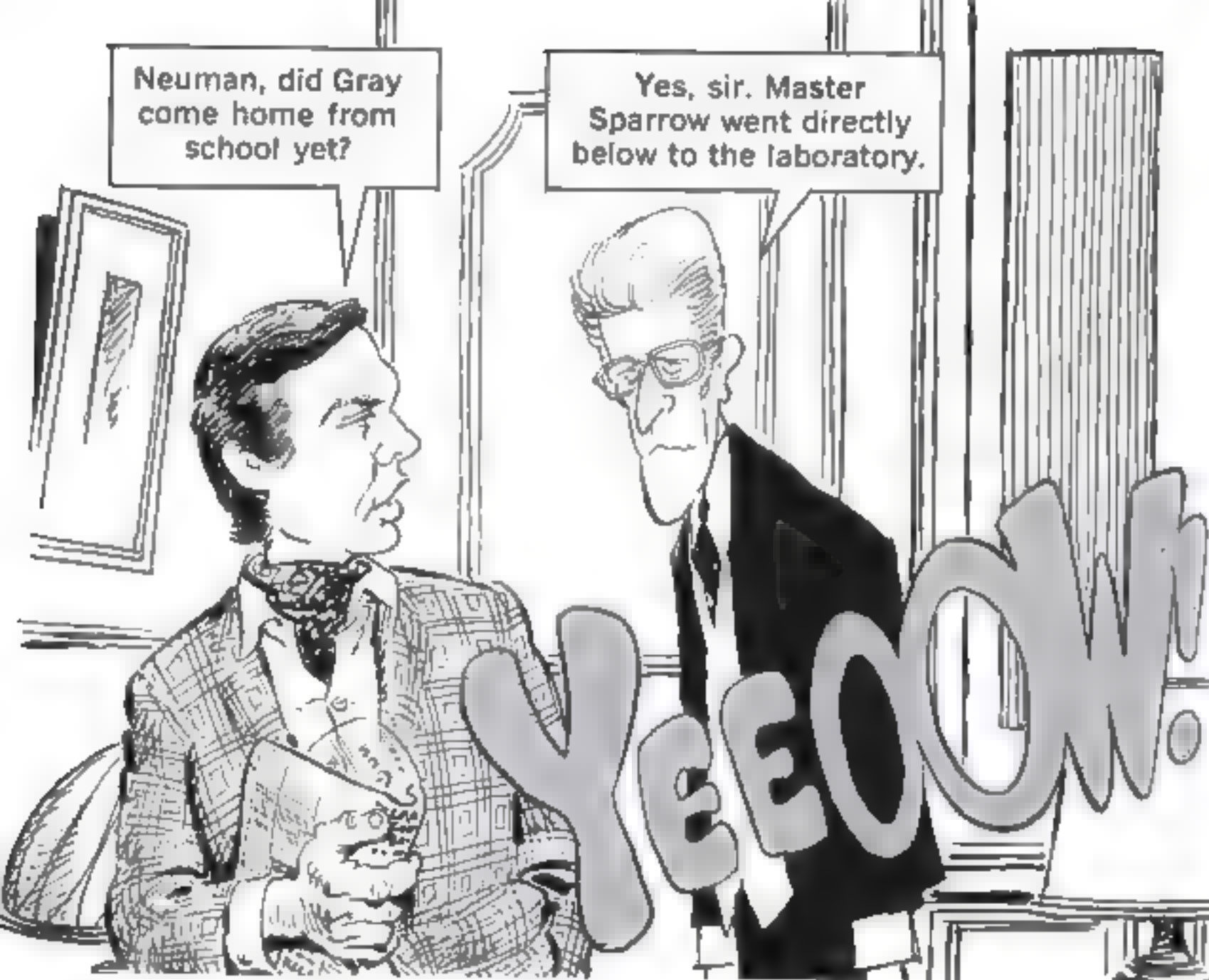
Hi, Candy. How about going to the dance with me?

You've got a lot of nerve asking me for a date after what happened the last time I went out with you, Gray Dickson! Ditching me for a middle-aged lady! I saw you sneaking off down the back staircase with her!

Holy Tony Curtis! That was no lady—that was **Bats-Man**! He came to get me when "The Kibitzer" escaped from jail! This "Boy Wonderful" bit is really lousing up my love life! I'm going to have to straighten a few things out!









Holy Don Ameche!  
Some phone! A  
direct wire to  
the Commissioner's  
office!

It just happens that the Commissioner is  
a very witty conversationalist! And not  
only that . . . wait! The Bats-Phone! Hello,  
Bats-Man here! Oh, Commissioner, we were  
just talking about you! No! Really? Okay!



It was the Commissioner! He's bored out  
of his mind! He said we've been on the air  
15 minutes and we haven't had one fight,  
seen one weird villain, or scaled one wall!  
Better get the Bats-Mobile ready!

But what  
about  
my date  
tonight?



What's wrong with you kids today? Your date  
will have to wait until evil and injustice have  
been erased from Gotham City! And after that,  
we've got problems in Asia! If you really feel  
the need for feminine companionship, there's  
always Aunt Hattie!



Man, that Bat bugs me! I ask for one lousy  
night off and he gives me the whole darn  
Pollyanna schtick! Okay, baby, you asked  
for it! There's only one cat sharp enough  
to knock you off, Bats-Man, and that's me!



**Leapin' Lizards!**  
**It's Sparrow**  
**Versus Bats-Man!**

This bomb  
attached to the  
ignition will  
fix his wagon!



The  
Bats-Mobile  
is all  
set to go,  
B.M.

I wish you wouldn't  
call me that,  
Sparrow! It sounds  
like an old Jack  
Paar joke!

I've been thinking . . . you know how kidnap-prone Aunt  
Hattie is! Well, wouldn't it be wise if one of us stayed  
here to protect her while the other zooms into town in  
the Bats-Mobile, waving at pretty girls on the road, and—

Good  
thinking,  
Sparrow!  
I'll go,  
you stay!



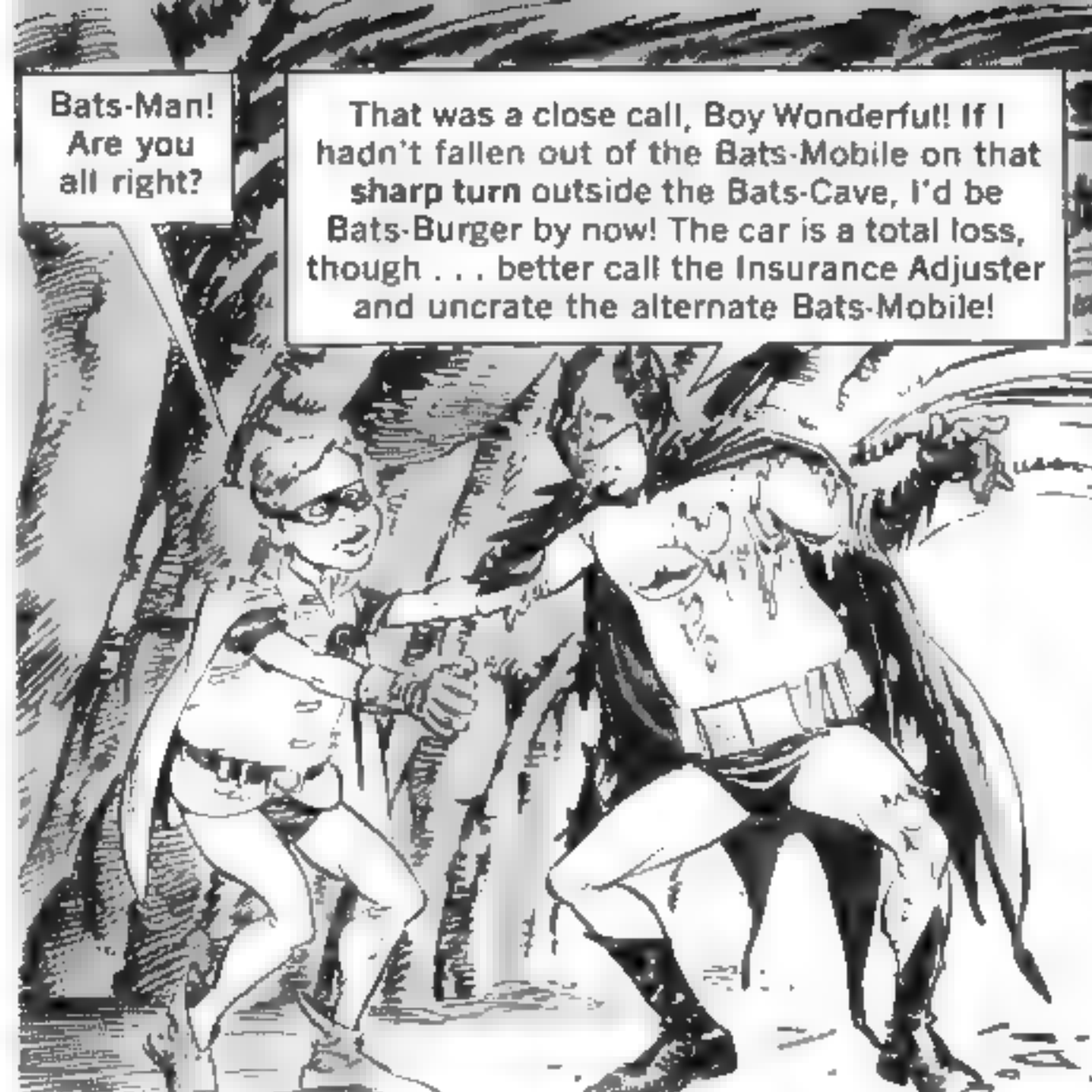
That's better. At least now I  
look like a normal teenager!  
And in a few minutes . . .





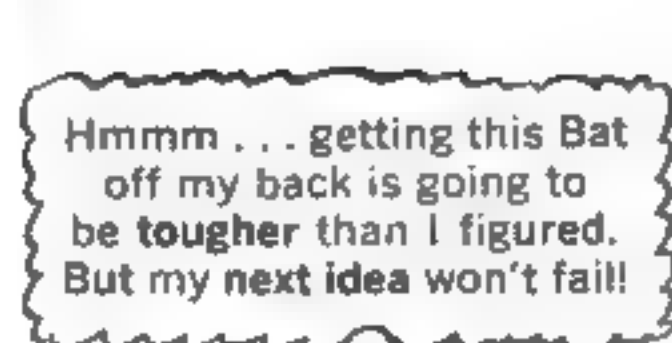


**Holy Mushroom  
Cloud! Can  
That Be The End  
Of Bats-Man?!**

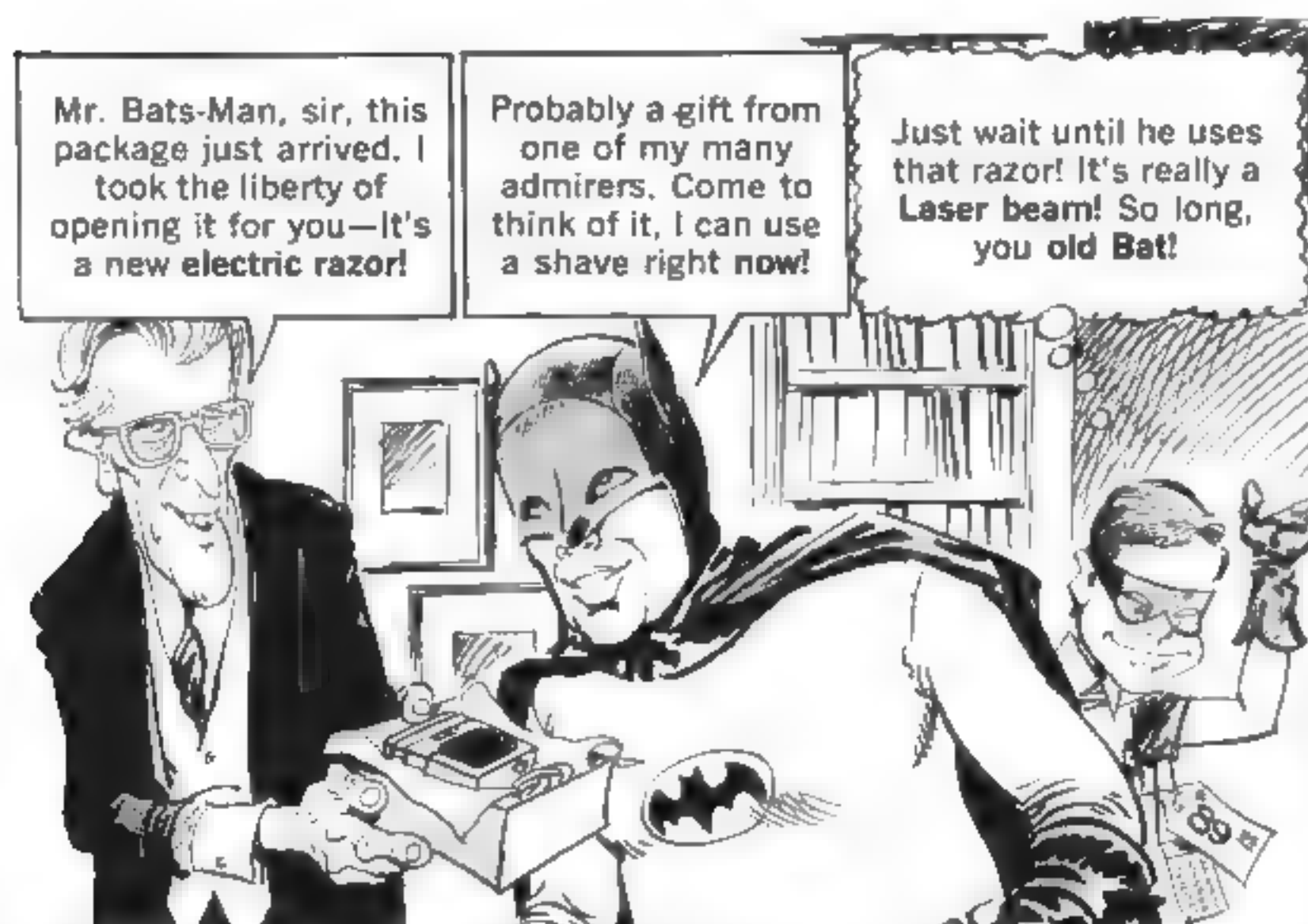


Bats-Man!  
Are you  
all right?

That was a close call, Boy Wonderful! If I  
hadn't fallen out of the Bats-Mobile on that  
sharp turn outside the Bats-Cave, I'd be  
Bats-Burger by now! The car is a total loss,  
though . . . better call the Insurance Adjuster  
and uncrate the alternate Bats-Mobile!



**Holy Socks!  
What  
Bird-Brained  
Scheme  
Is Sparrow  
Hatching Now?**



Mr. Bats-Man, sir, this  
package just arrived. I  
took the liberty of  
opening it for you—it's  
a new electric razor!

Probably a gift from  
one of my many  
admirers. Come to  
think of it, I can use  
a shave right now!

Just wait until he uses  
that razor! It's really a  
Laser beam! So long,  
you old Bat!



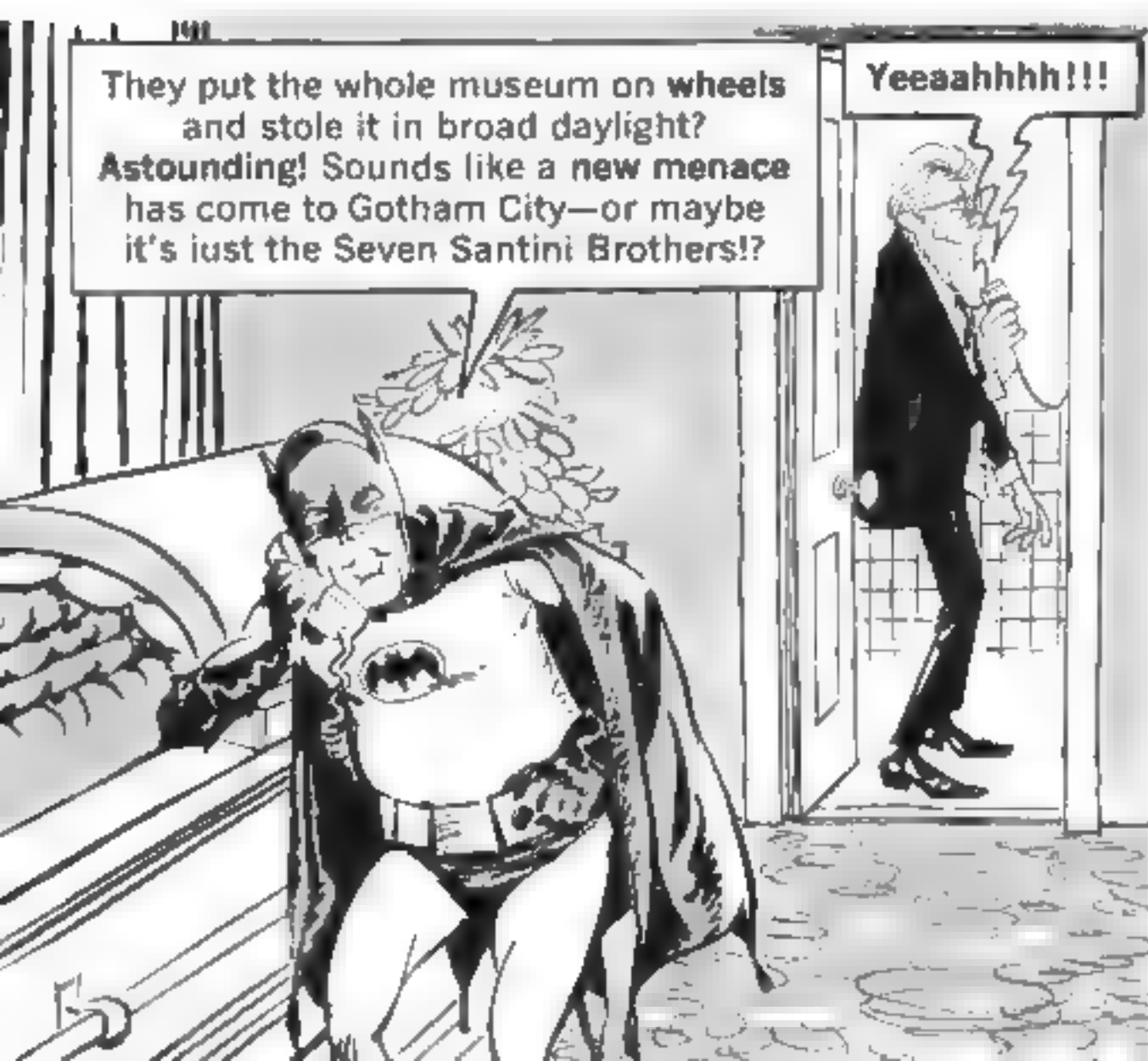
It's the  
Commissioner,  
sir. Some  
diabolical fiend  
has just robbed  
the Wessel  
Foundation  
Museum . . .

Tell him not  
to worry—the  
paintings are  
all insured  
for more than  
they're worth!

Not just the  
paintings,  
sir—they stole the  
whole  
museum!

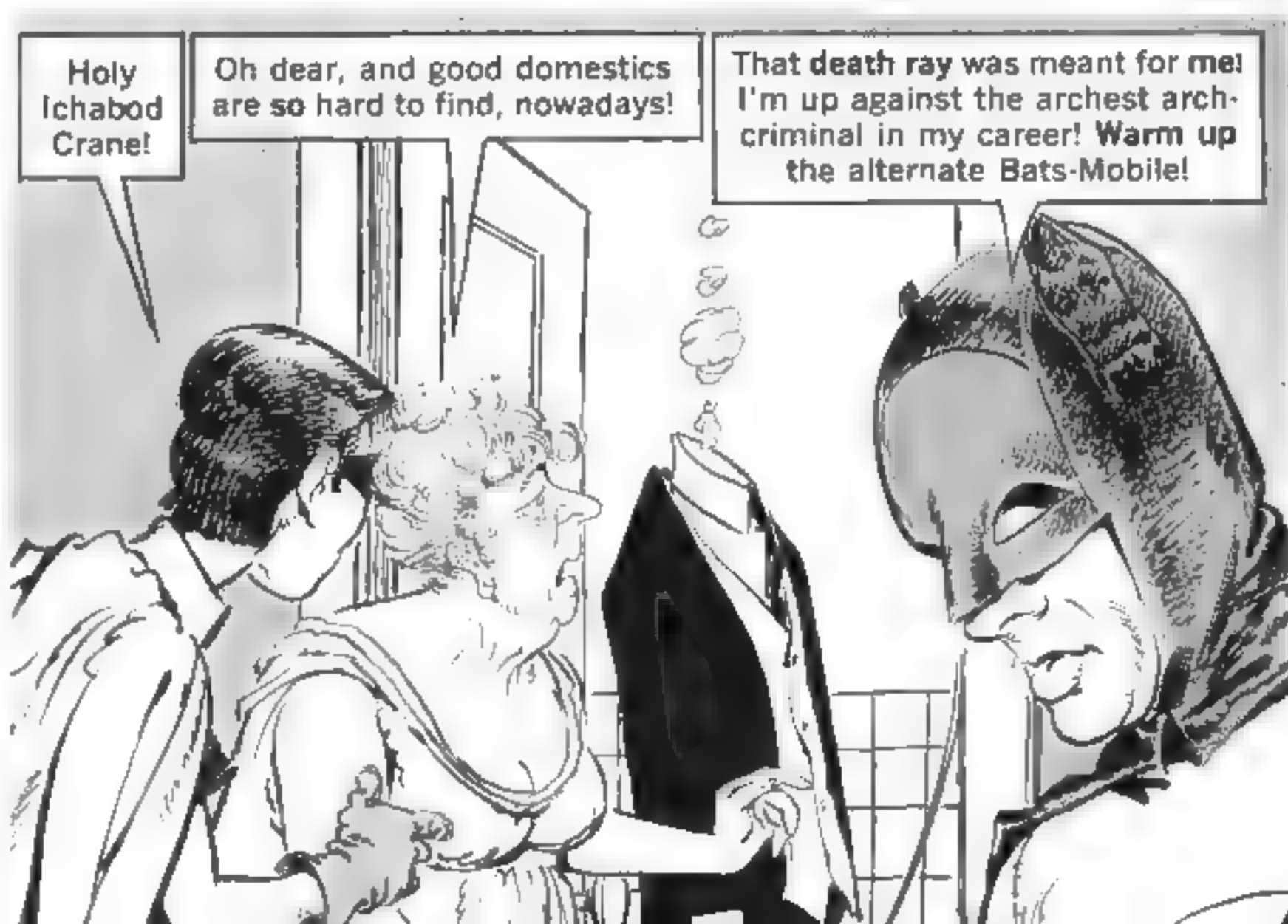
What?  
Give  
me  
that  
phone!

**Suffering Sunbeam! Is This The End For  
Bats-Man, Or Just Another Close Shave?**



They put the whole museum on wheels  
and stole it in broad daylight?  
Astounding! Sounds like a new menace  
has come to Gotham City—or maybe  
it's just the Seven Santini Brothers!?

Yeeeahhhh!!!



Holy  
Ichabod  
Crane!

Oh dear, and good domestics  
are so hard to find, nowadays!

That death ray was meant for me!  
I'm up against the archest arch-  
criminal in my career! Warm up  
the alternate Bats-Mobile!



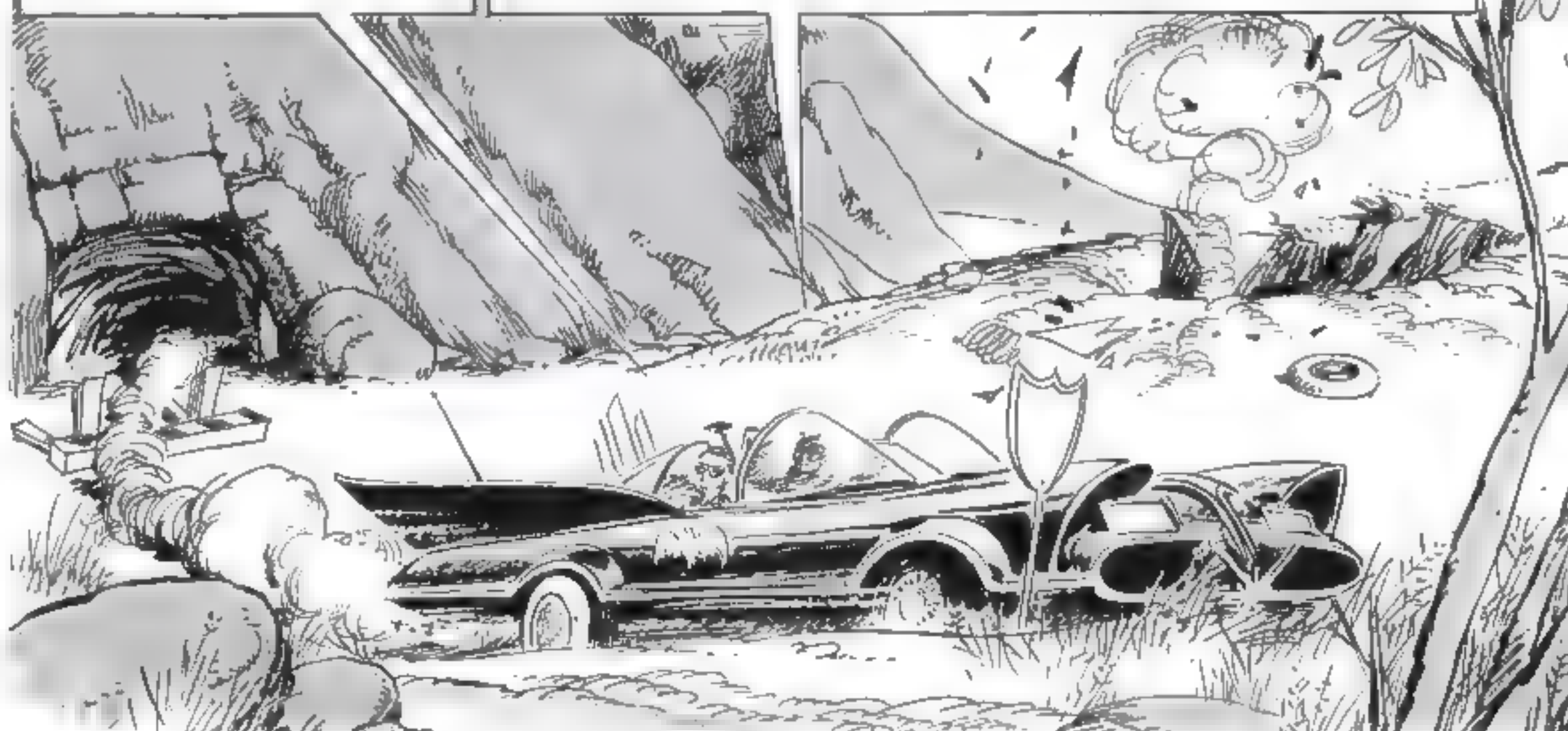
Well, I tried all the conventional TV weapons and nothing worked. There's only one way left to destroy Bats-Man—expose him!



**Holy Perversion, Sparrow! That Would Be Indecent!**

Don't you think we ought to close the cave and put the roadblock back up, Bats-Man?

Don't worry about it, Sparrow. If they really wanted to find out where the Bats-Cave is, all they'd have to do is trace the line from the Bats-Phone in the Commissioner's office. TV writers have no logic at all!



Bats-Man! I just received a call from a fiend who calls himself "El Capon". He said that at midnight tonight he's going to reveal your true identity on TV!

Great Scott! We'll have to forget about the museum robbery! There are thousands of Rembrandts and Da Vincis, but only **ONE** Bats-Man!

If I know my super-crooks, the evil **El Capon** is holed up in a deserted warehouse at the edge of town!

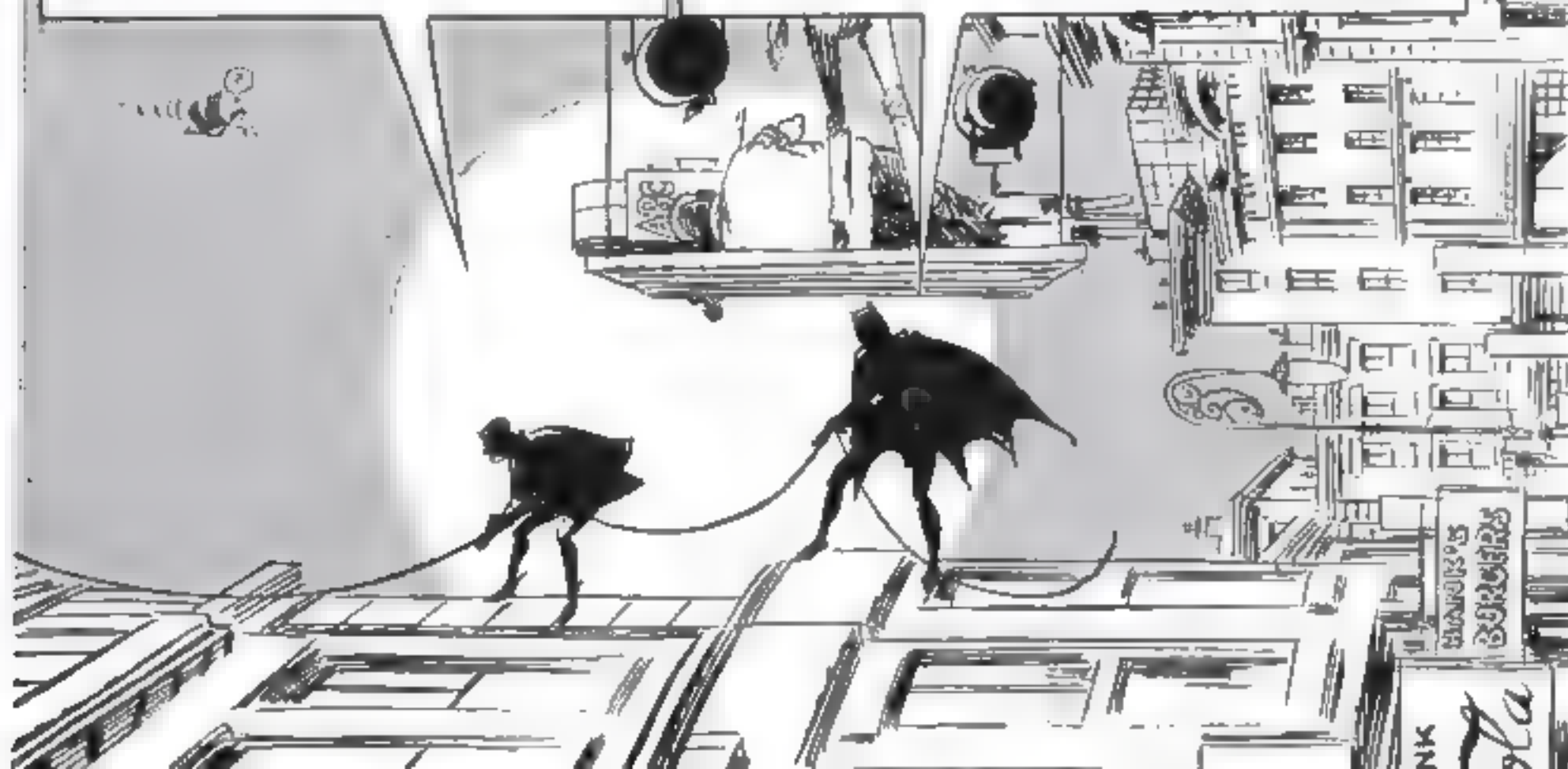
They always are!

Come on, Sparrow. We haven't a moment to lose!!



Listen, Bats-Man . . . let's use Bats-Plan #5 where you go through the window and I go through the skylight! Sort of surround El Capon!

Good thinking, Boy Wonderful! In the meantime, let's enjoy the way they shoot this scene holding the camera sideways to give the impression that we're climbing a wall!



It's a trap!

Welcome, Bats-Man! I've been expecting you!





A black and white cartoon illustration. On the right, a rooster with a large comb and wattle stands on the ground, looking towards a wire cage on the left. The rooster has a speech bubble above it. Inside the cage, a small bird, possibly a sparrow, is perched on a branch. The bird has a speech bubble above it. The background is simple, with some lines suggesting a ground surface. The overall style is that of a classic comic strip.

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Wait a second! I'd know that voice anywhere! I know who you really are, El Capon—you're Aunt Hattie!

Close, Bats-Man, but not close enough! You seem surprised . . .

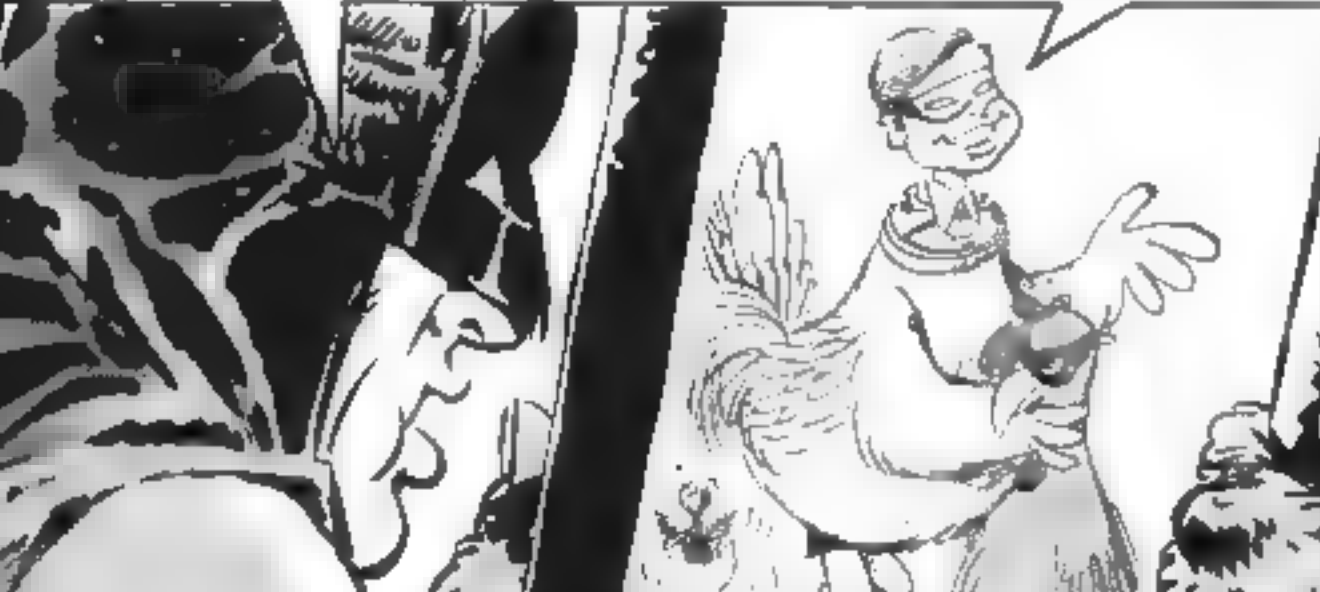
Wait a second! I'd know that voice anywhere! I know who you really are, El Capon—you're Aunt Hattie!

Close, Bats-Man, but not close enough! You seem surprised . . .

Of course I am! I thought tonight's guest villain was supposed to be Laurence Olivier! But how were you able to make that phone call to the Commissioner?

I was with you **all the time!** And how were you able to change into that costume so fast?

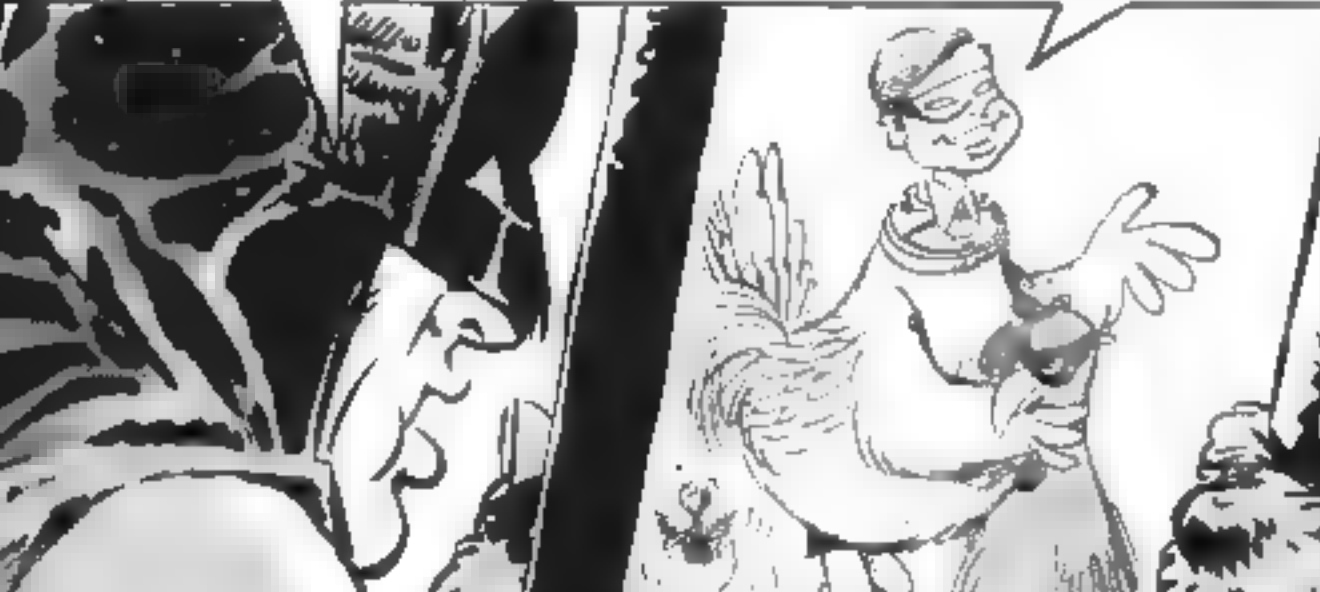
A lesson I learned from **you** in one of your many boring speeches! Remember the one about **logic and TV writers?** You **were right!** They have **none!** That's how come we can do things like starting down our Bat-Slide wearing **street clothes** and ending up in the Bats-Cave in **full costume!** But all that doesn't matter now. In a short time you'll be all washed up! **Finished!**



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Sparrow, don't go through with your devilish scheme! You can't toss all this away—ratings, money, fame . . .

Fame? You call it fame having all my hip friends laughing at me?

What difference does it make if they laugh, as long as they watch the program! For years, TV tried to reach the so-called sophisticates with "Playhouse 90", "The Defenders", etc. But they wouldn't even turn on their sets!

PERFECT!!!

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PERFECT!!!

Then along came **"Bats-Man"** and the industry made a revolutionary **discovery**. Give the **"in"** group **garbage**—make the show **bad** enough and they'll call it **"camp"** and stay glued to their sets!

Holy Nielsen!  
You mean the  
swingers are  
really squarer  
than the  
squares?

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Holy Nielsen!  
You mean the  
swingers are  
really squarer  
than the  
squares?

**Exactly! So let them laugh! Because we laugh too—all the way to the bank! And about your little problems, Boy Wonderful . . . remember, I promised you a Bluebird of Happiness? Now that you're . . . shall we say "old enough" . . . you can start sharing the show's fringe benefits! Like, why do you think we have these gorgeous-doll guest stars?**

I dig,  
Bats-Man,  
I dig!  
Yeah!  
Yeah!  
YEAH!

A detailed black and white illustration of a city street scene. The street is lined with numerous signs, many of which are puns or references to Batman. On the left side, signs include "DON'T WALK FLY", "BAT WAY" with an arrow pointing right, "BAT BAR AND GRILL", "BAT BLOOD BANK", "BAT CUT \$1.25", "BAT TOYS", and "SPARROW". In the center, there's a sign for "BAT CAFE" and another for "TWO BAT MEAT". To the right, signs include "BAT BOOKS", "SAM FLAX BAT SUPPLIES", "BATS", "BAT MAN", "MOBILE", "BATCA DANCE THE BATUSH", "TRAVEL LINE", and "SPEAK". In the foreground, three figures are walking away from the viewer down the street. The overall style is reminiscent of mid-20th-century comic book art.

**Exactly! So let them laugh! Because we laugh too—all the way to the bank! And about your little problems, Boy Wonderful . . . remember, I promised you a Bluebird of Happiness? Now that you're . . . shall we say "old enough" . . . you can start sharing the show's fringe benefits! Like, why do you think we have these gorgeous-doll guest stars?**

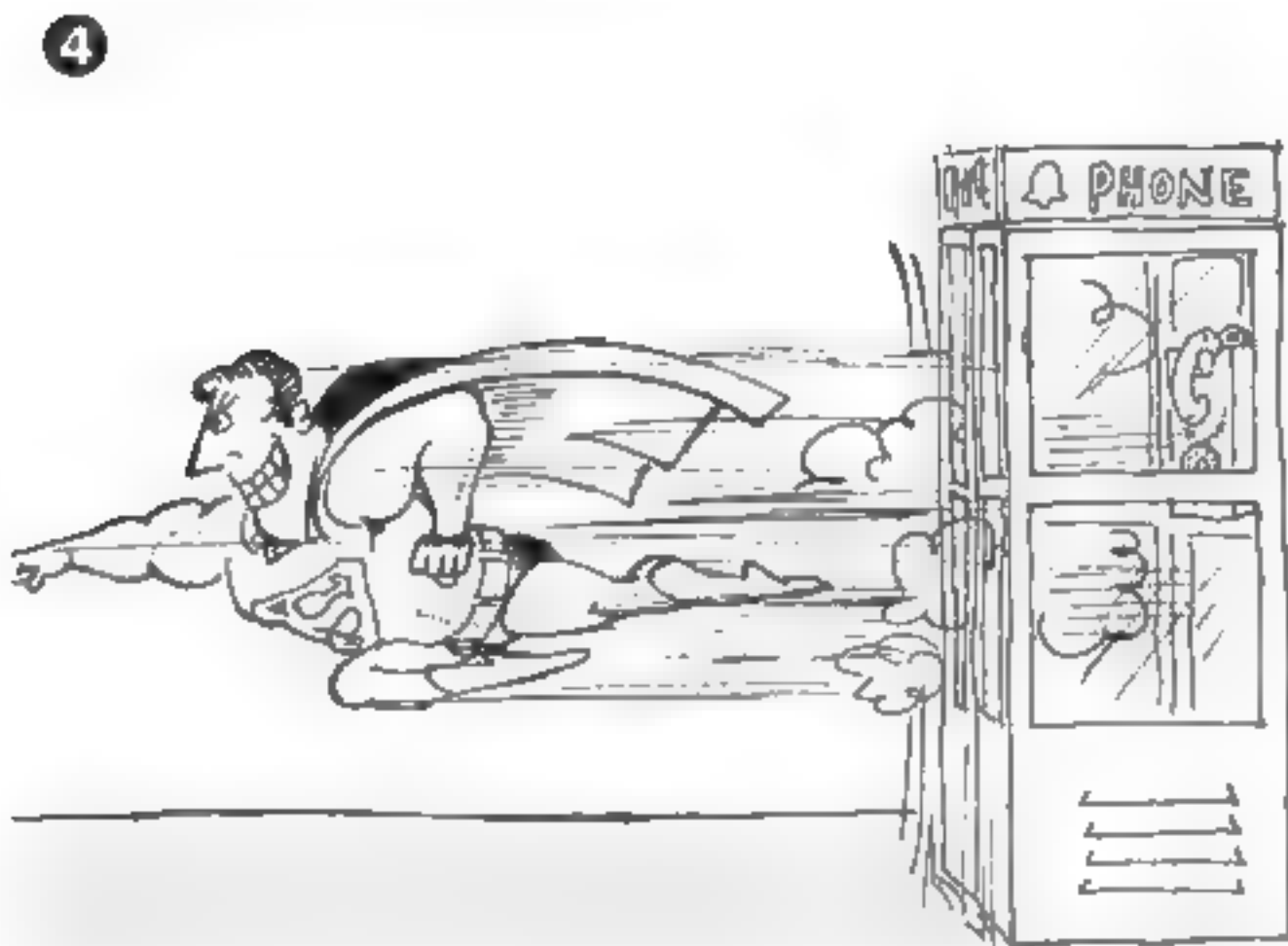
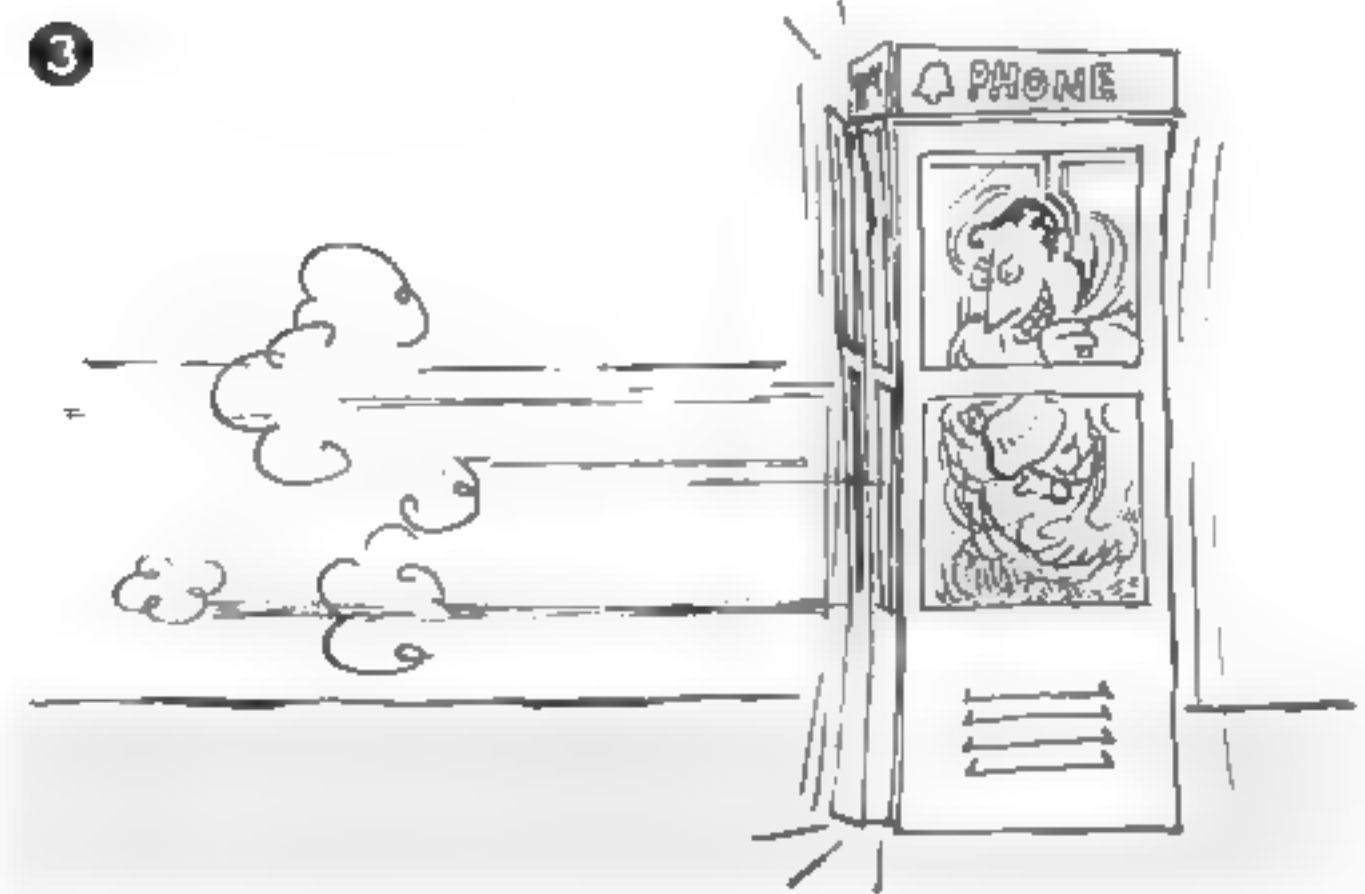
I dig,  
Bats-Man,  
I dig!  
Yeah!  
Yeah!  
YEAH!

BATMAN



YOU KENT WIN 'EM ALL DEPT.

# A SUPER OPPORTUNITY



ARTIST & WRITER: SERGIO ARAGONES



IF YOU CAN  
READ THIS,  
YOU'RE READY  
FOR THE  
NEXT PAGE.





**SUPER MARKETING DEPT.**

He started out in the Thirties as a comic book hero. Then, he became the star of a movie serial, a radio show, a television series, a Broadway musical, and now...at last...he's the star of a multi-million dollar full-length feature motion picture! Look...up in the sky! It's a gold mine! It's a bonanza! It's

# SUPER DUPERMAN

Prisoners of the planet, Krapton—do you have anything to say before we pass sentence...?

You don't frighten us! We're going to beat this rap!

You are each hereby sentenced to 453 years at hard labor!

Hear that?! I told you we'd beat the rap! I thought we'd get "Life" for sure!!

Fellow Council members, stop what you're doing! I have something of vital importance to say!

Attention! Jaw-Wel, the sage of Krapton, is about to speak...!

What does the huge "S" on his shirt stand for?

It stands for many things... "Smartness," "Sobriety," "Sanity"...

Our planet is doomed! We will all be destroyed in 24 hours! ... and also "SCHMUCK"!

Our planet will be destroyed any minute now, Lurer! So we must save our Son! I'm wrapping him in crystal, and sending him off to Earth! He must land safely and, above all, he must not attract attention!

You're sending him there in a CHANDELIER, and you don't want him to attract attention?!?

I'm aiming him for the ceiling of the Radio City Music Hall! It's a million-to-one shot... but it just might work!

Farewell, my Son! May the gods be with you! Use your incredible strength and wisdom for the good of all humanity, and keep warm in your crystal baby bunting, your crystal booties and your crystal Pampers!!

Lurer, he's going to have an adventure you won't believe!

He's going to have a DIAPER RASH you won't believe!



Come on!! Buzz off with your Doomsday talk, Jaw-Wel!

No...! We must listen to what he says!

Not ME!! What could his words be worth?!

Let's see... he's getting \$3 million for 15 minutes work on this film! I would say about \$20,000 a word! I'll listen! I'LL LISTEN!

This planet mustn't die! Ours is the most advanced civilization in the Galaxy!

You call THAT the products of an advanced civilization?!

You mean somebody ELSE has invented the hula hoop? Not only that, but you know those "Davy Crockett" hats we're working on...

As soon as I fix this flat, Maw, we'll take off for town and... Well, I'LL BE!!

Look... up in the sky! It's a bird! It's a plane!

It's a... CHANDELIER??! Seems to be a SLOGAN in there somewhere. Paw... but I think the PUNCH-LINE still needs work!!

Look, Paw!! The thing has landed, and a tiny creature is getting out! You can see he's not one of us, and he's got a strange look in his eyes! Like he's ready to take over the WHOLE WORLD!

My God! It's a midget ARAB!

No, you dummy! It's only a little baby!!



ARTIST: MORT DRUCKER

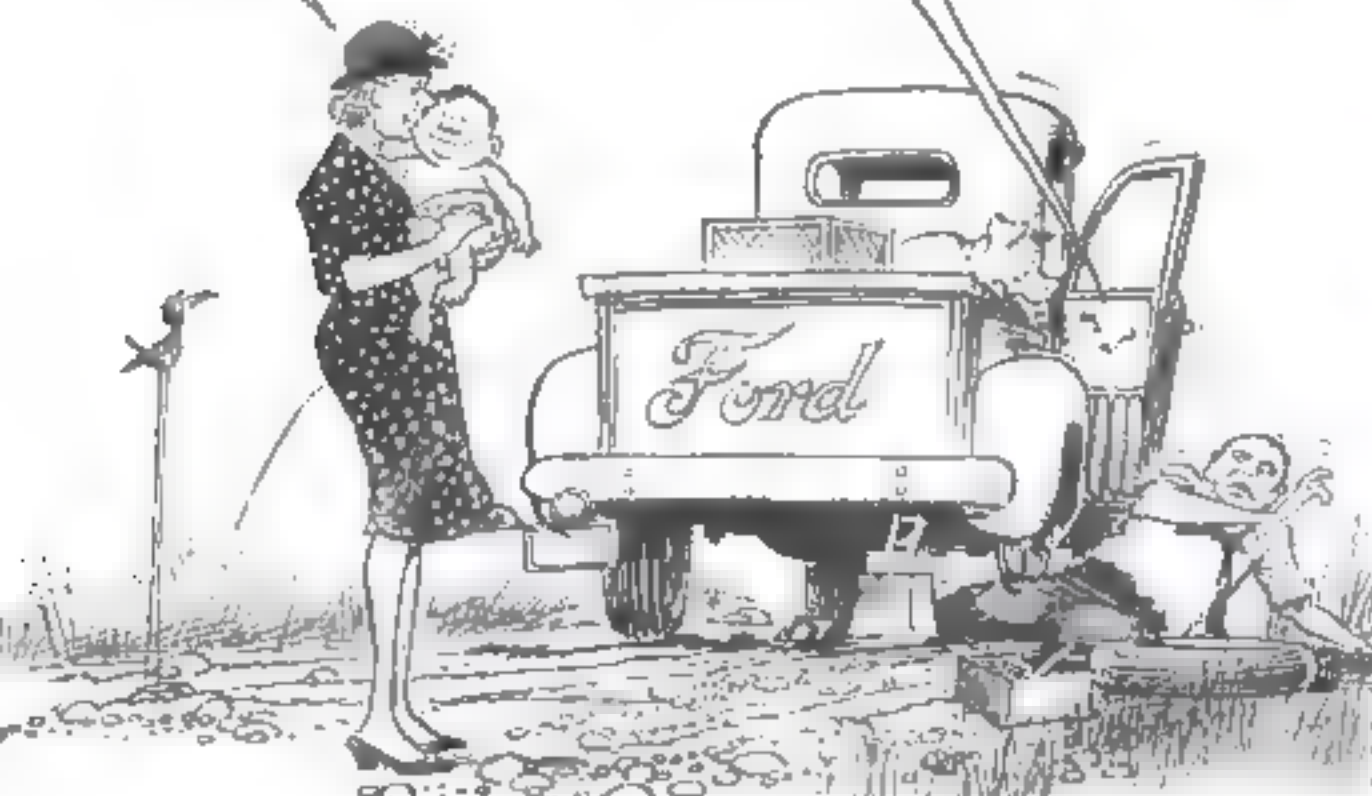
WRITER: LARRY SIEGEL



Aw, Paw!  
Ain't he  
the cutest  
little  
thing?!?

He sure is! Gi'me a minute to finish  
fixing this flat, and we'll be on our—

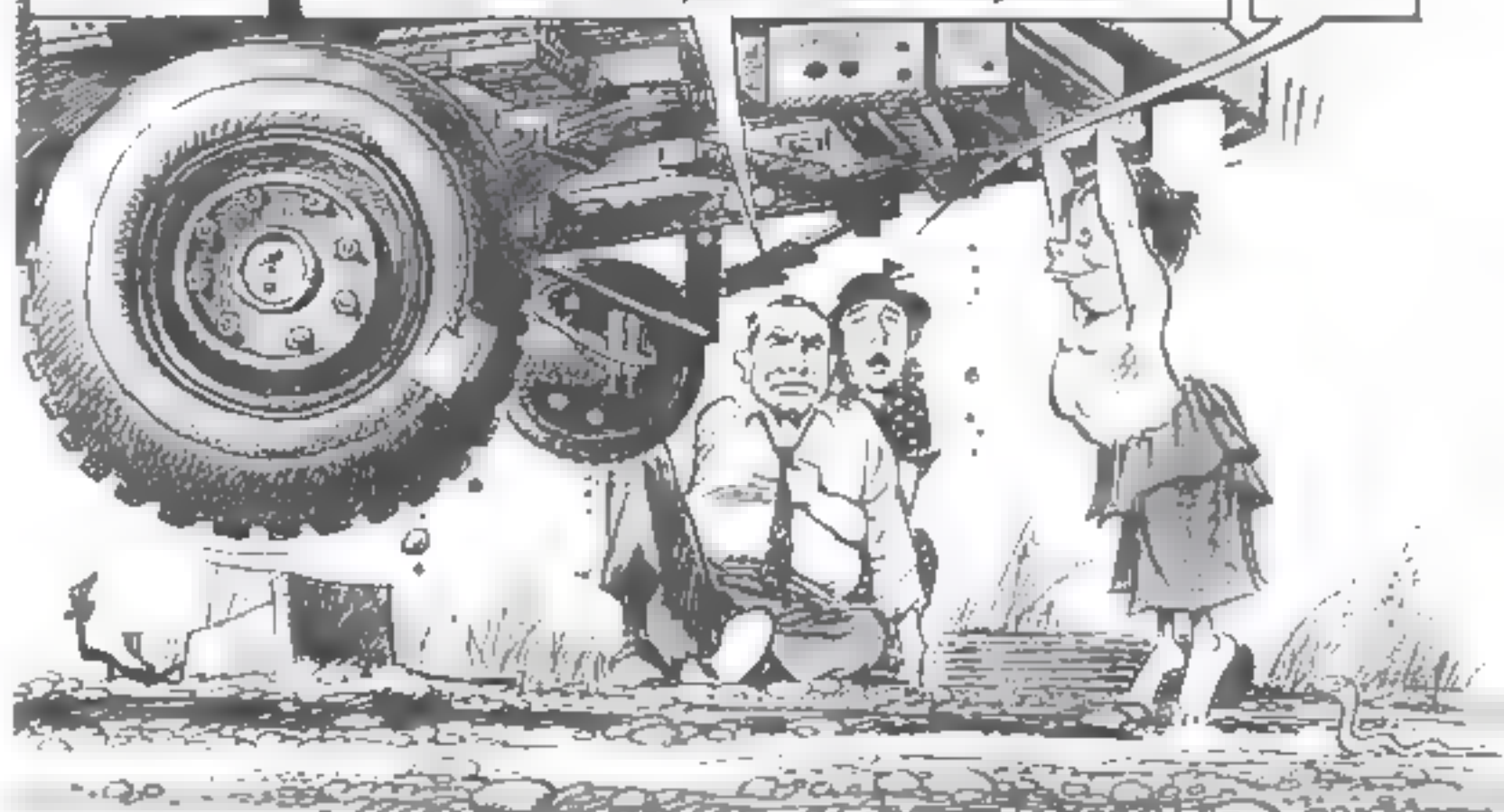
Good Lord!! The JACK is slipping! Maw!!  
Help me! I'm gonna be crushed to death!!



Paw, look  
what he's  
doing! Can  
we adopt  
him?!?

We sure can! Now why don't we go into town,  
and by him some formula and a Teddy Bear—  
then sell our horse and ox and find us the  
teeniest, tiniest plow harness they make?!

Paw  
Kennt!  
You're  
all  
heart!



What  
will  
we  
call  
our  
new  
Son,  
Paw?

I figured  
we'd name  
him after  
someone  
who's very  
near and  
dear to us!

You mean our  
prize CHICKEN?

Who else?! The  
name shore has  
a nice ring to  
it, don't it?  
**CLUCK KENNT!!**



'Bye Mom  
and Dad!  
Sorry I  
had to  
eat and  
fly...  
but I'm  
late for  
school!

Cluck has shore  
grown into a  
fine young man,  
huh Paw! You  
think his class-  
mates find it  
strange... the  
way he goes  
to school...?

You kidding? You  
see what kids are  
smoking nowadays?  
They all go that  
way! I hear the  
Senior Class had  
twelve mid-air  
collisions last  
week alone!



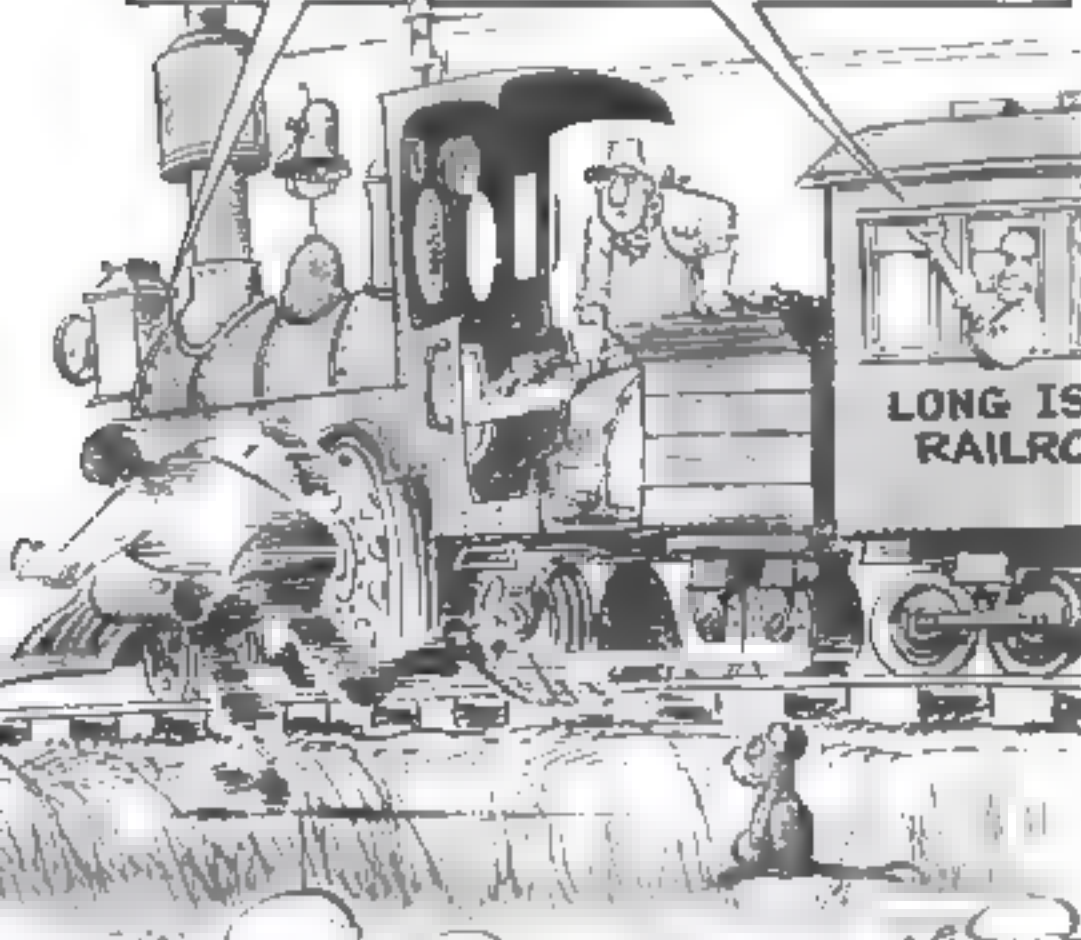
How  
far did  
I kick  
the ball,  
Dad?

Nine and a half miles,  
Son! But that was  
**WITH the WIND!** Keep  
working on it! You'll  
do a lot better!



Look, Dad!  
I'm out-  
racing a  
speeding  
locomotive!

Big deal! This is the Long  
Island Railroad! Some folks  
**WALK** faster than it! But  
you're getting there, Son,  
and I'm real proud of you!



Oh, Spirit  
of my dead  
Father! Why  
have you  
called me  
away from  
my adopted  
parents?!?

To tell you, my Son,  
that you have come  
of age now... and  
the time has come  
to make use of your  
great gifts for the  
benefit of Mankind!

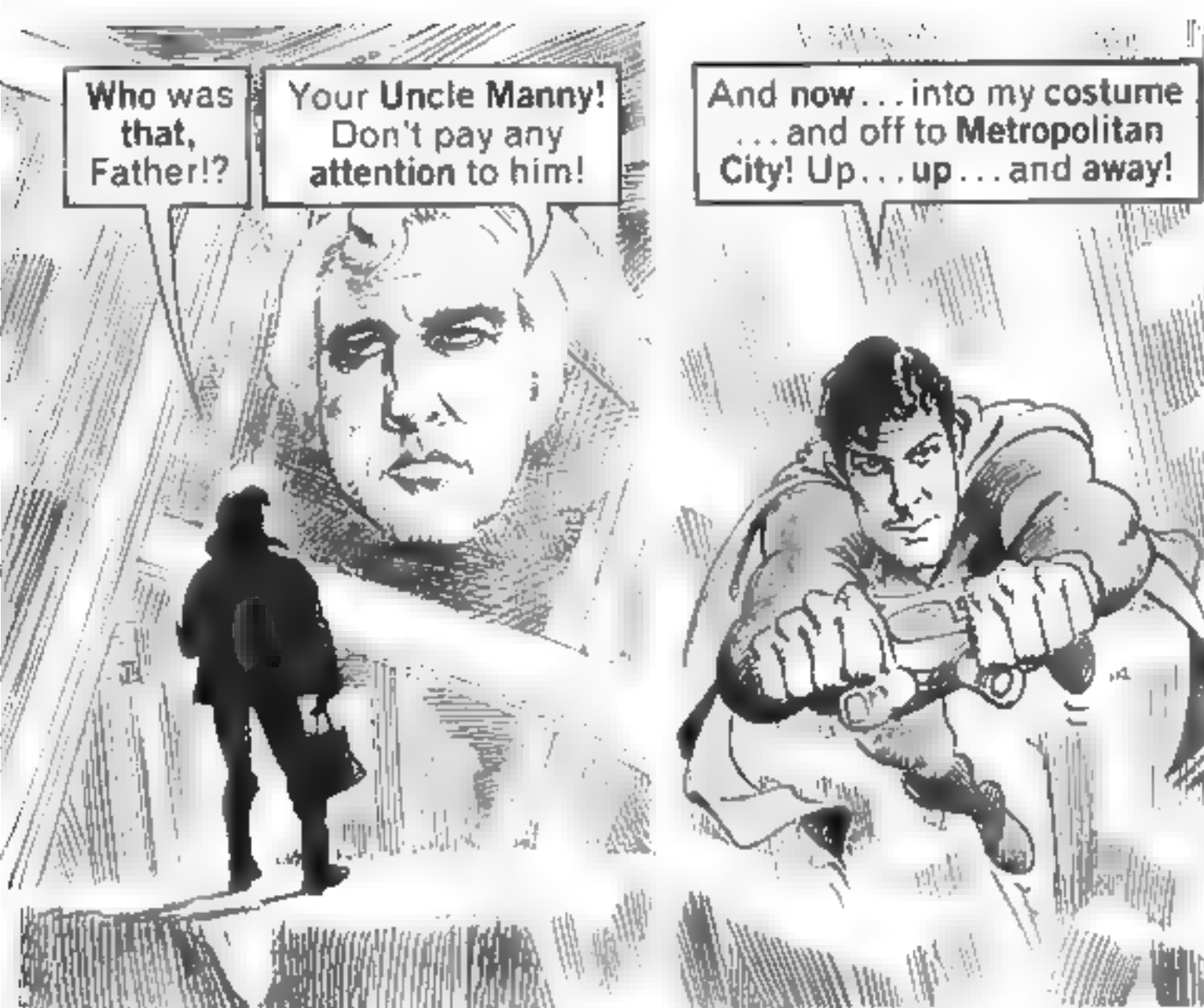
I under-  
stand,  
Father! How  
shall I do  
that?

The secret is in  
the crystals that  
came with you from  
the planet Krapton!  
Remember, my Son!  
All knowledge...  
all strength... all  
power is in crystal!

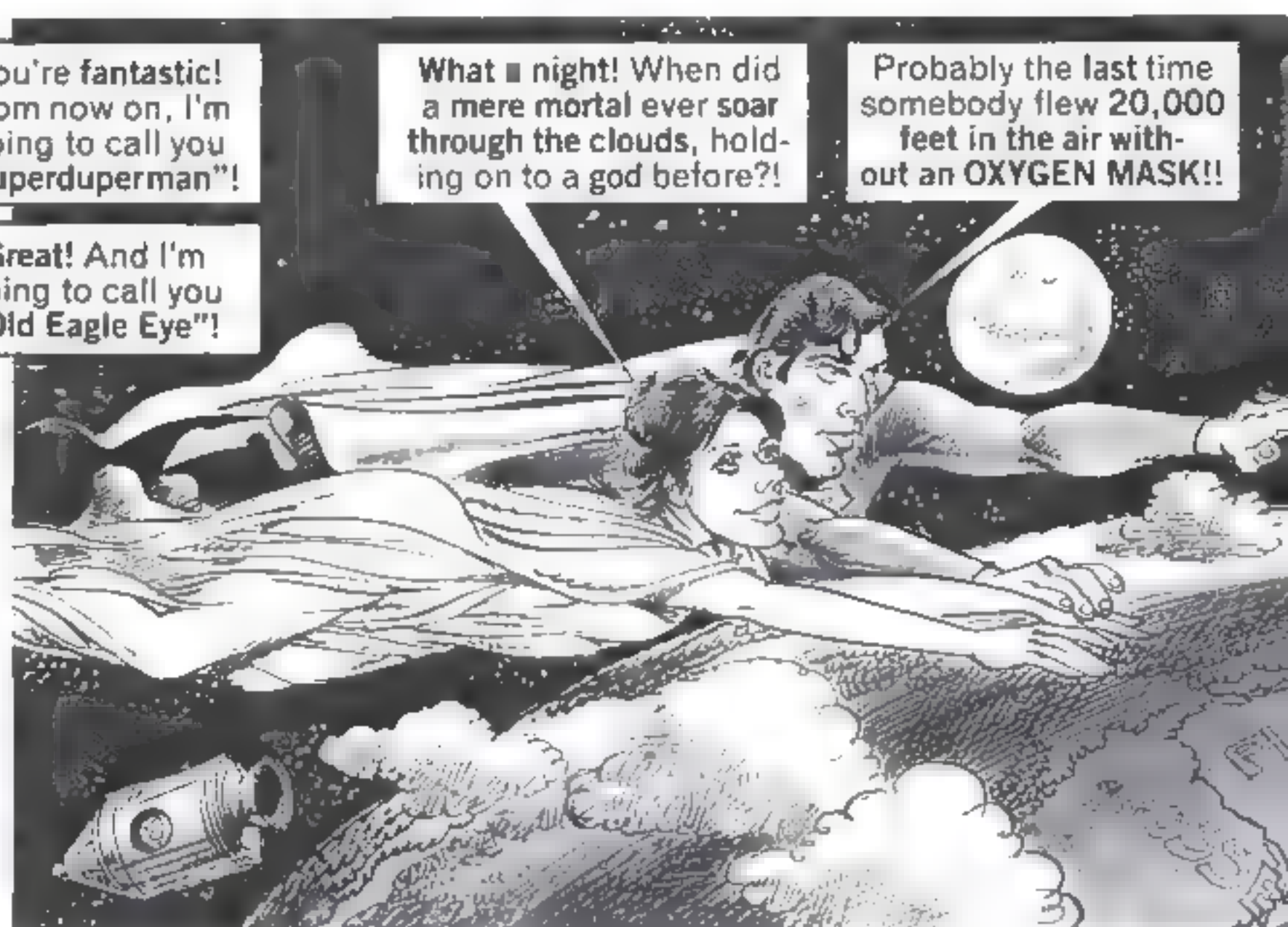
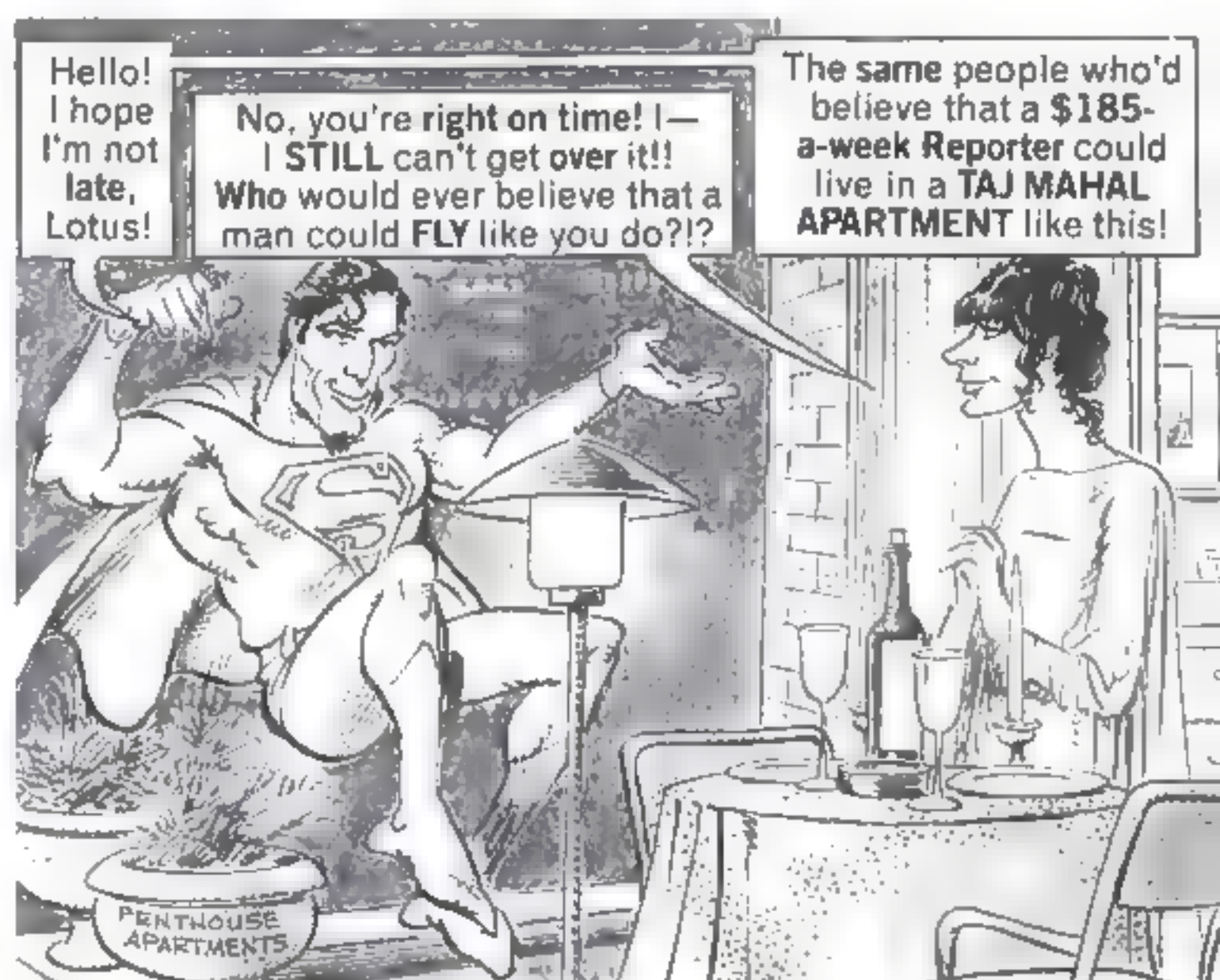
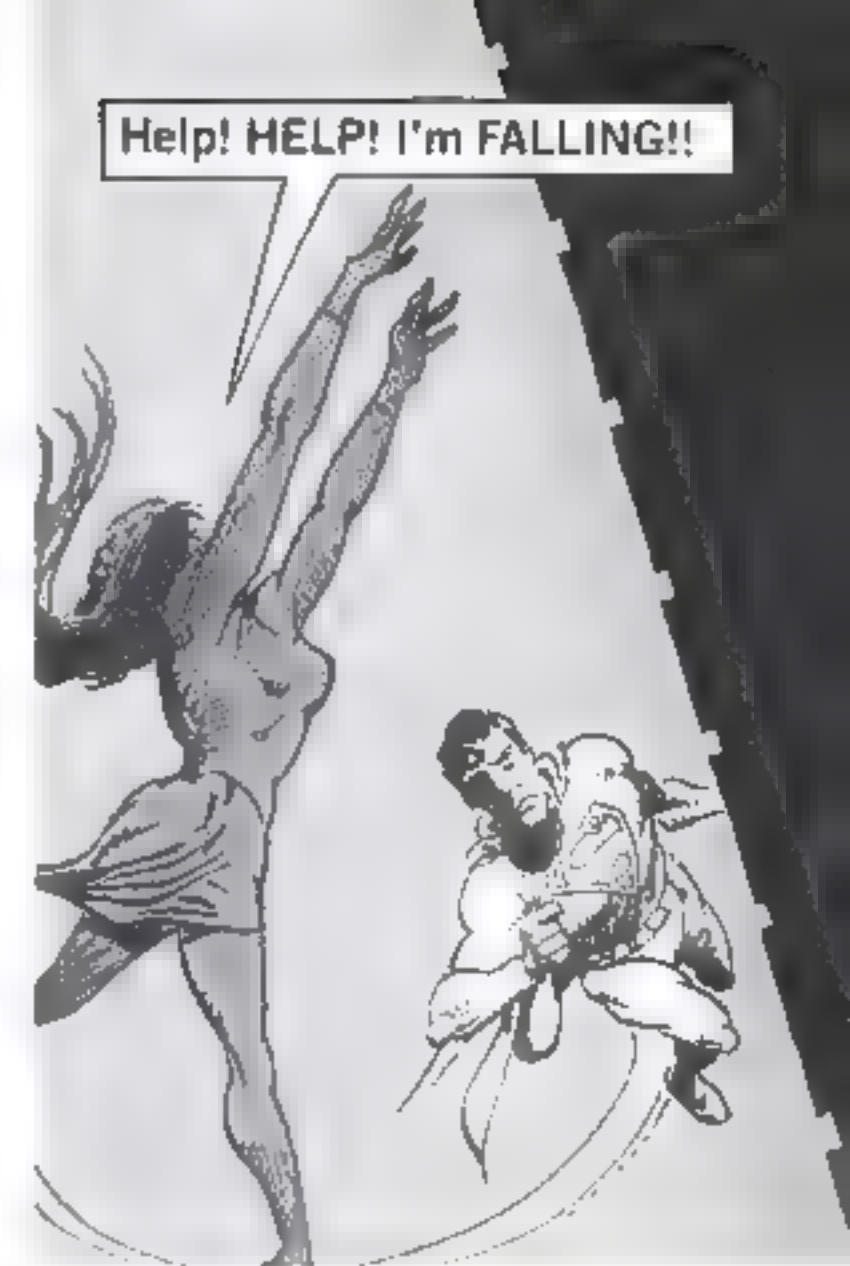
**FORGET**  
crystal,  
my boy!  
Go into  
**PLASTIC!**  
That's  
where the  
money is!















It's been a very exciting evening, Lotus, hasn't it? But before I leave, there's something I've been wanting to do all night, and I just can't wait any longer, so—

Lotus... I want to shake your hand and sincerely thank you from the bottom of my heart for being such a swell date!

What a SUPER GOD...!

What a SUPER DUD!!

Cluck... I just got a tip that Lox Looter, the arch-criminal, is about to pull off a caper that will destroy the entire West Coast!

Yes, and if anything happens to that wonderful girl because of me, I'll throw myself out the window, and...

Mr. Blight, we're on the Ground Floor!

...I'll sprain my ankle so badly, you won't believe it!

Didn't you just send Lotus to the Coast on a special assignment?

Listen to me, Onus, my stupid henchman, and Evil, my sexy girlfriend! I, Lox Looter, am about to pull off the most fiendish act in the history of crime... heh-heh...chortle!!

Tell me, Boss, why are you always wreaking vengeance on the world??

It all began 13 years ago when I was turned down for one of the arch-villains on the "Batman" TV Series—for being too boring! But, I'll show 'em!! I'LL show 'em, NOW! NOBODY CAN STOP ME!

"Nobody" is a mighty big word, Lox!

It's Superduperman! But you're too late, my friend! In a few minutes, a 500-megaton bomb will zoom across the country, strike the San Andreas fault, cause a mighty earthquake, and send California into the sea!!

Lox, I plan to stop you... and have you thrown into jail!

On WHAT CHARGE???

Well... for starters, there's always "Pre-Meditated Mischief"!

Don't fight me, Lox! You know there's nothing on this planet that's a match for my super-duper strength!

Oh? How about something from ANOTHER planet, like this piece of Kryptonite, f'rinstance...

No! No! Anything but that!

Starting to get all mushy inside? Starting to get weak in the knees? This Kryptonite is taking its toll, right, "Stupidman"??!

Right! And the broad in the Bikini isn't exactly HELPING THINGS!!

SPRING ST.

Hang in there, Superduperman! I'll save you! Hang in there!

Evil, why are you doing this? You're LOX's girl! He's been sleeping with you for years!!

I know! And just ONCE, I'd like to find me a guy who'll STAY AWAKE!



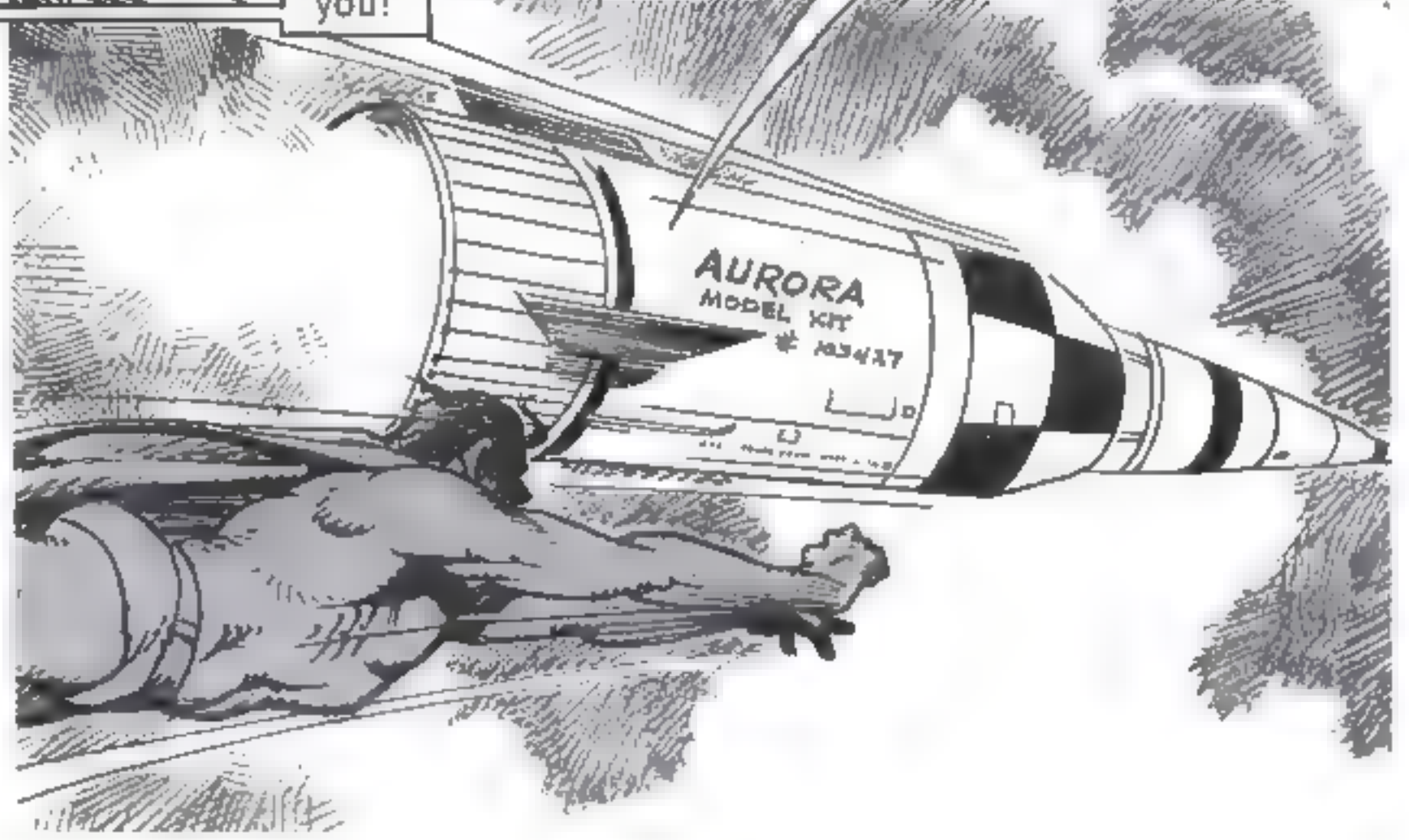
Thanks for saving my life, Evil! Now I must save Lotus and the entire West Coast! Hey... you just kissed me!

Good luck, "Inferior-Man"!

Wait a minute! How come you called me "Inferiorman"?! I just kissed you!

I just kissed you!

There's the missile, just ahead of me... and it's headed right for the San Andreas fault!! I must STOP IT... before it's...



... TOO LATE!!

Good Lord! The West Coast is doomed by a gigantic earthquake that will cause a gigantic holocaust! Even Superduperman can't stop it now!!

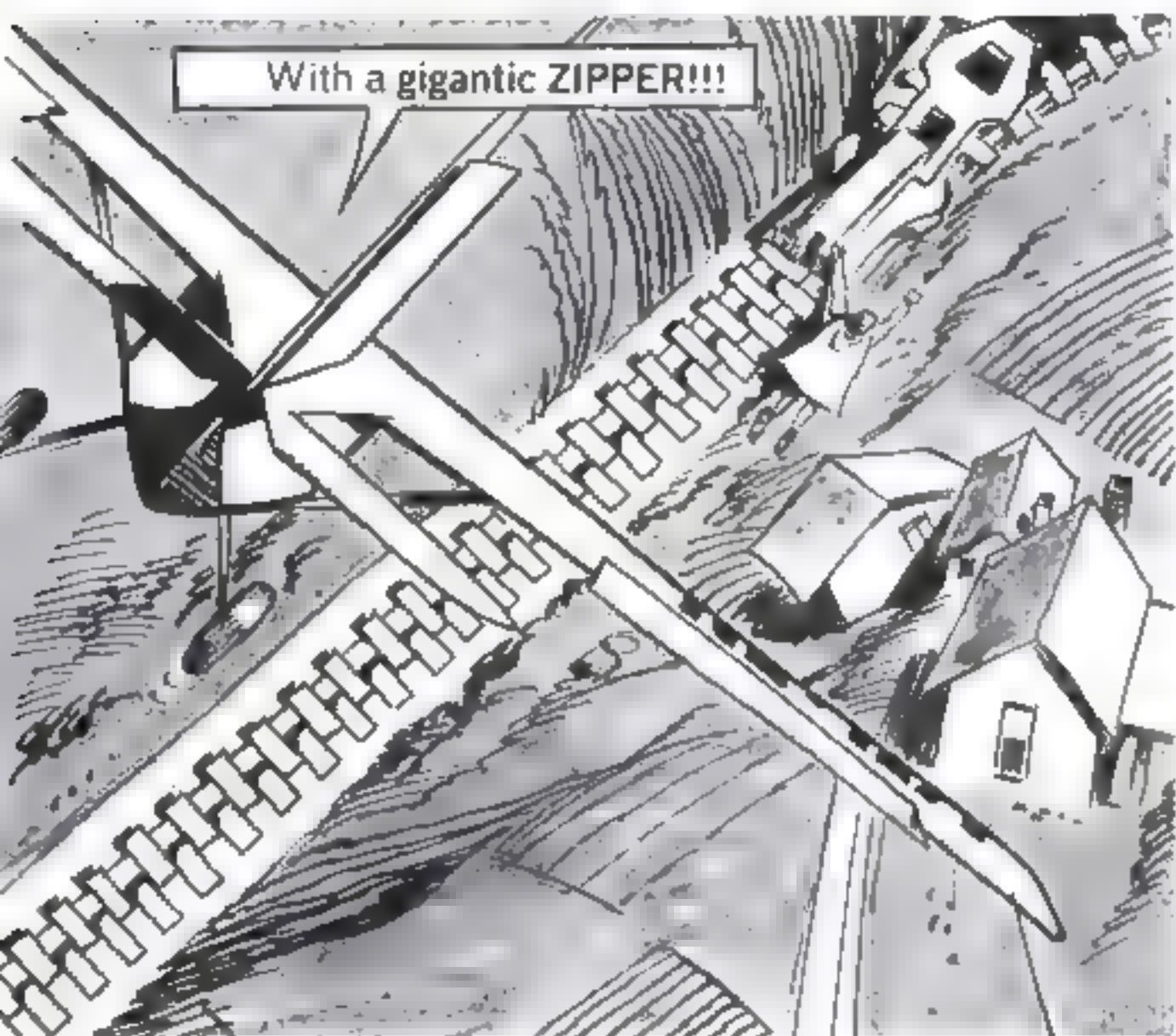
Wait! There IS a way he can stop it!

You mean??

Of course...

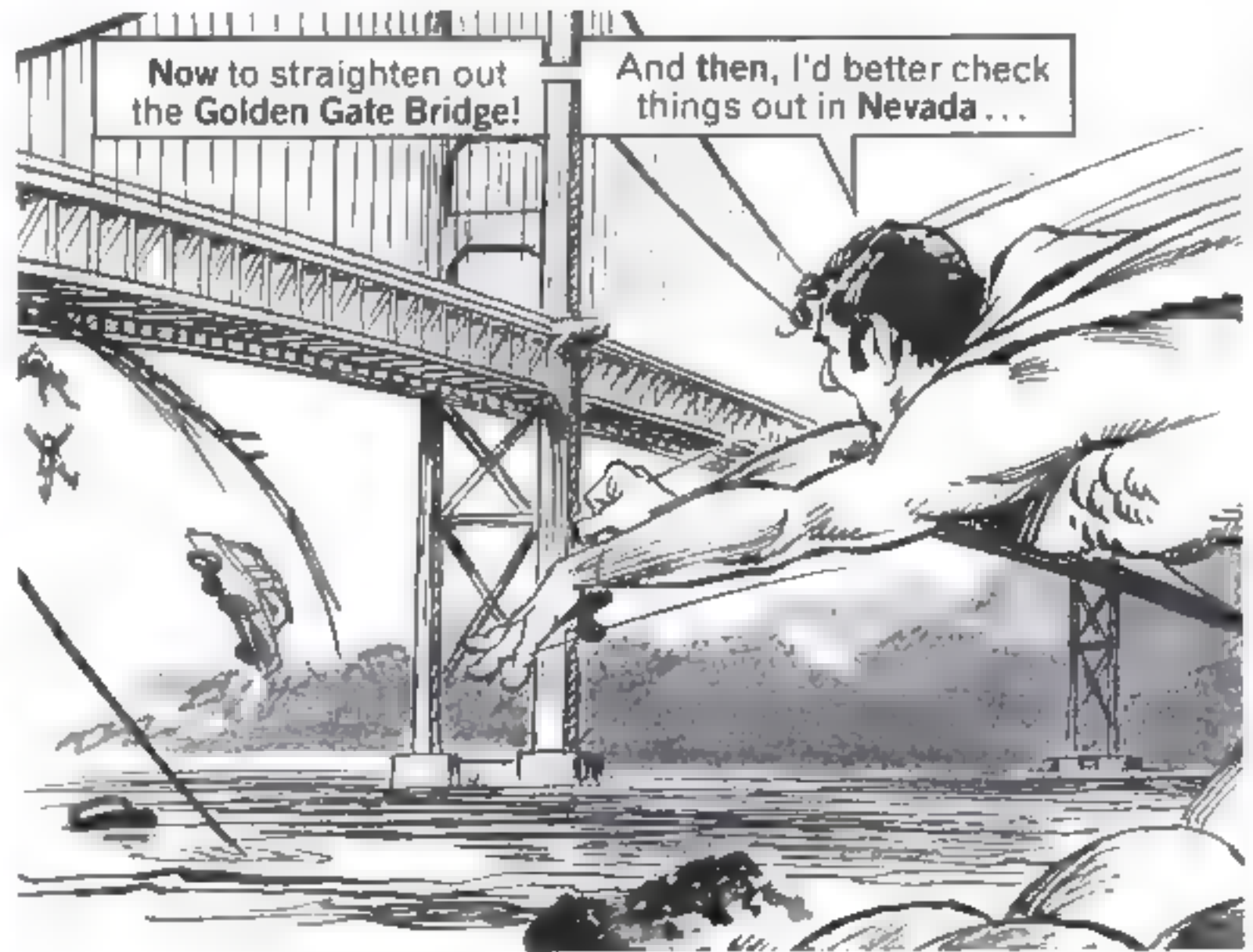


With a gigantic ZIPPER!!!

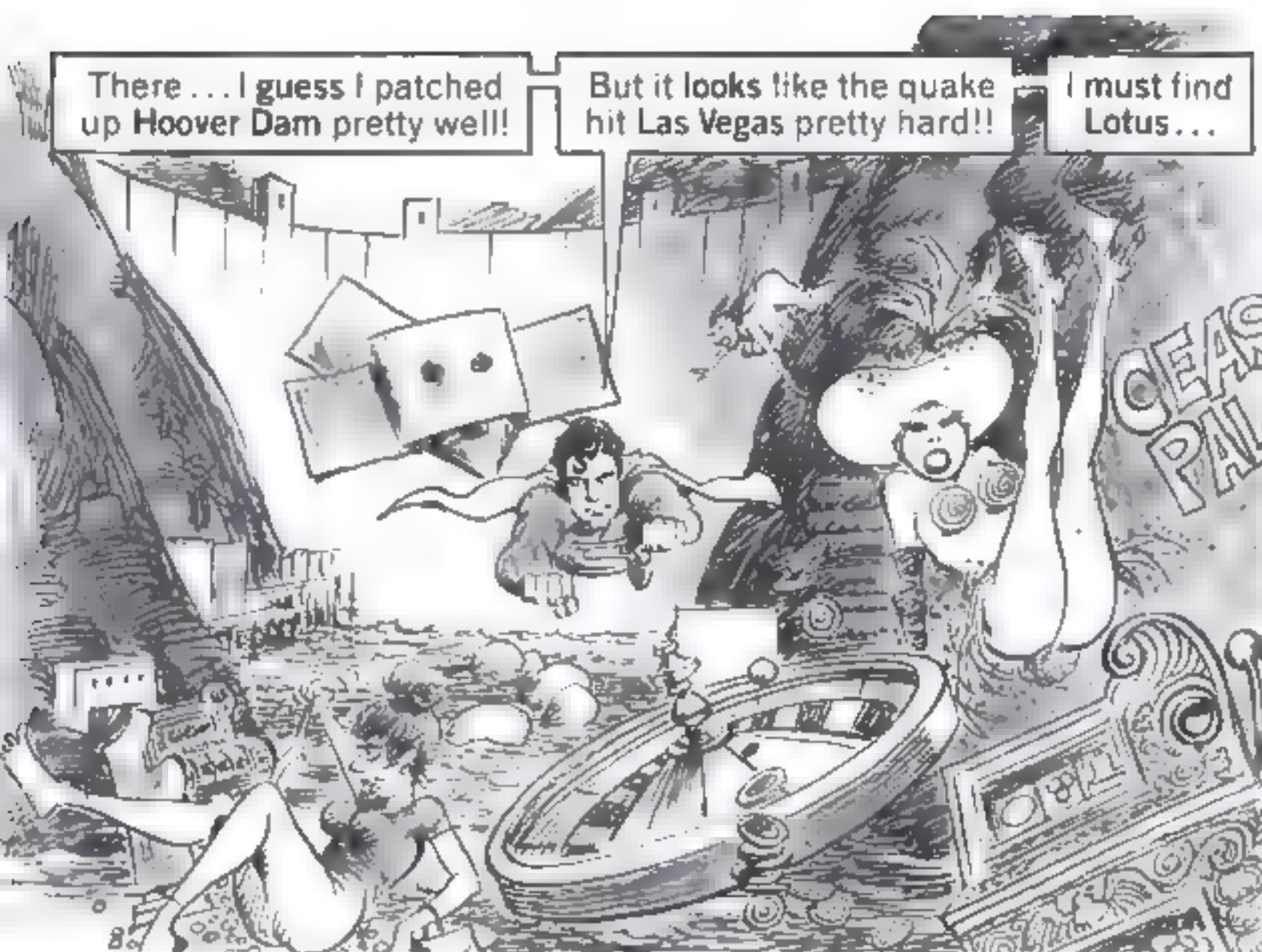


Now to straighten out the Golden Gate Bridge!

And then, I'd better check things out in Nevada...



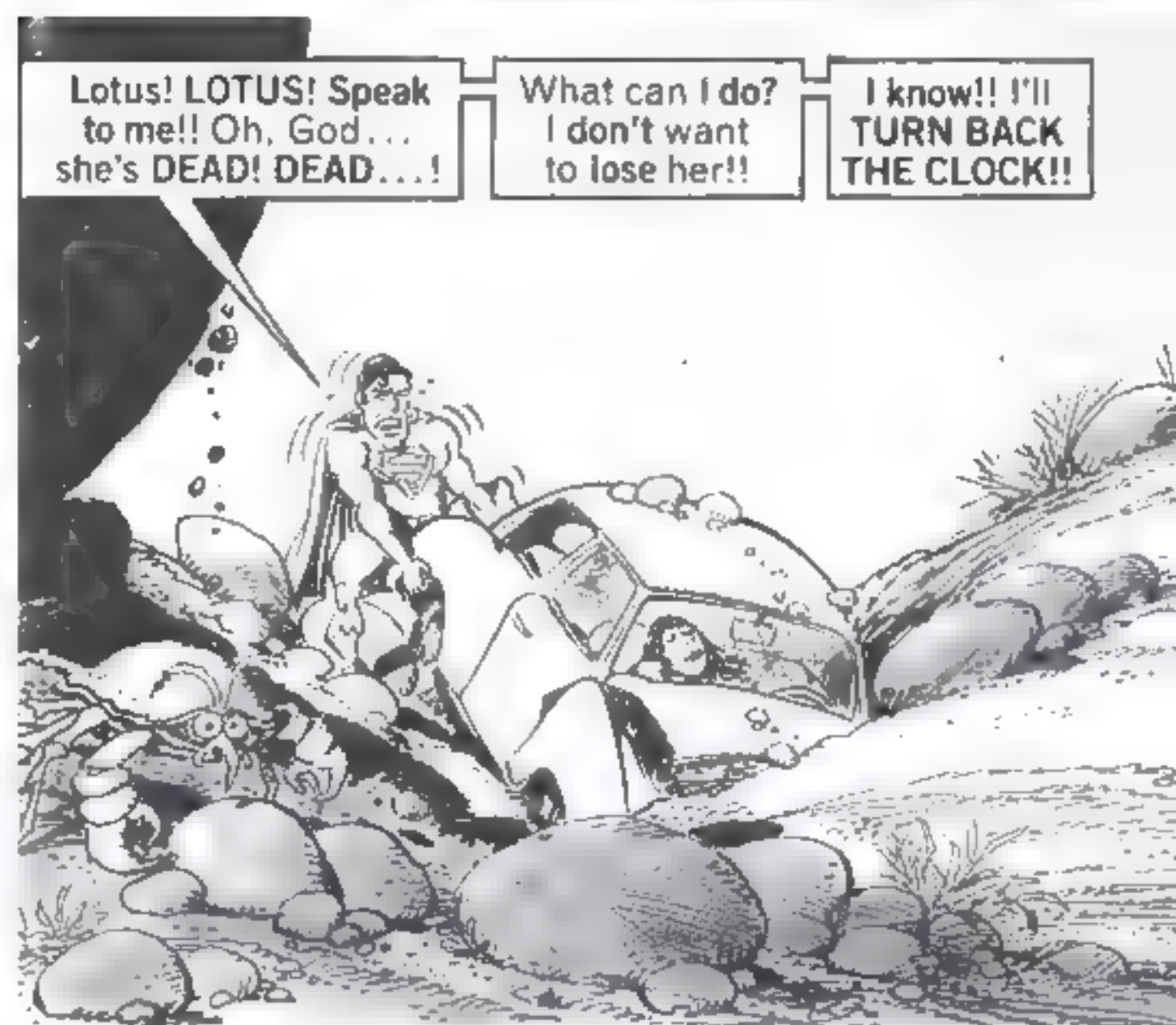




There... I guess I patched up Hoover Dam pretty well!

But it looks like the quake hit Las Vegas pretty hard!!

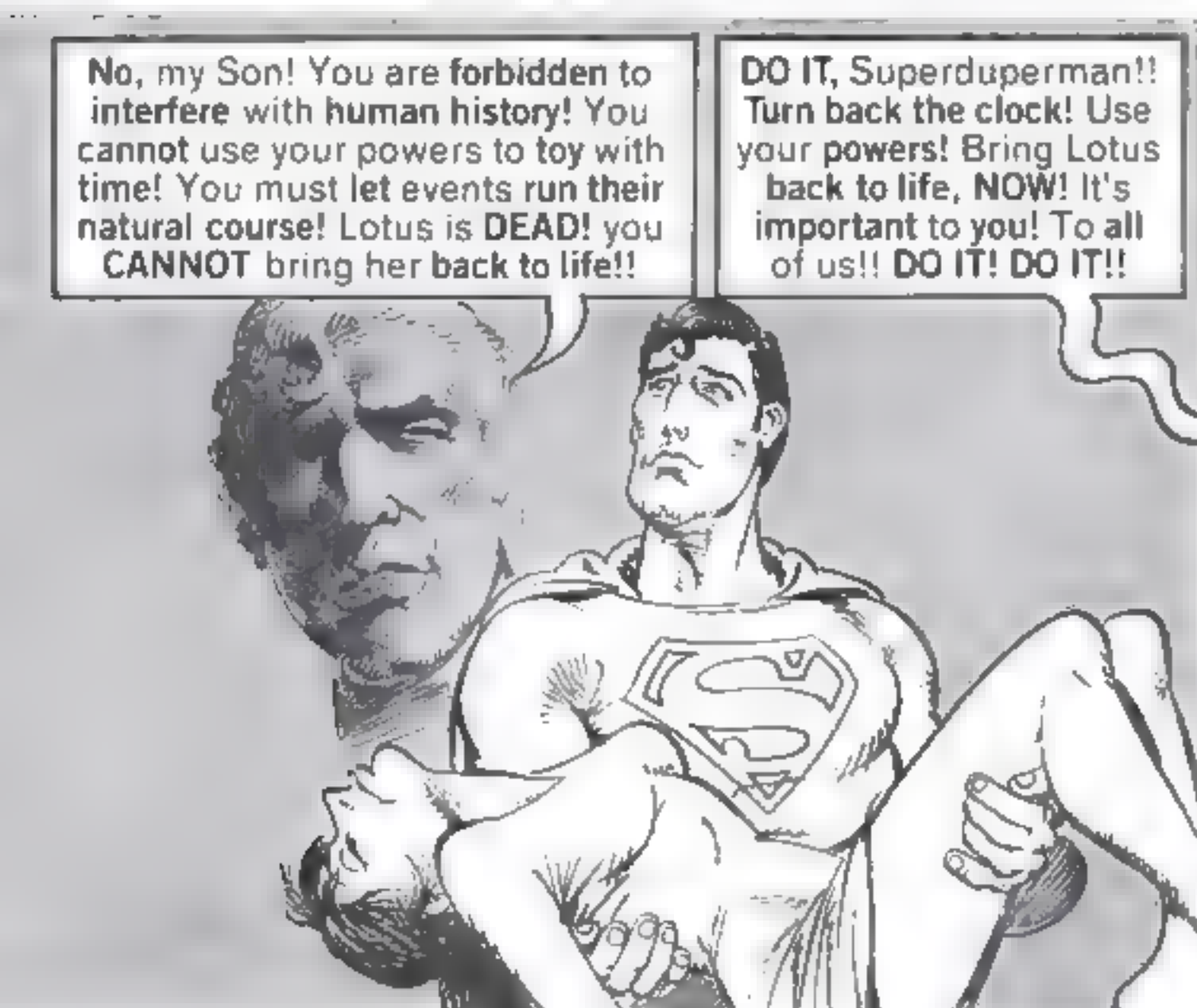
I must find Lotus...



Lotus! LOTUS! Speak to me!! Oh, God... she's DEAD! DEAD...!

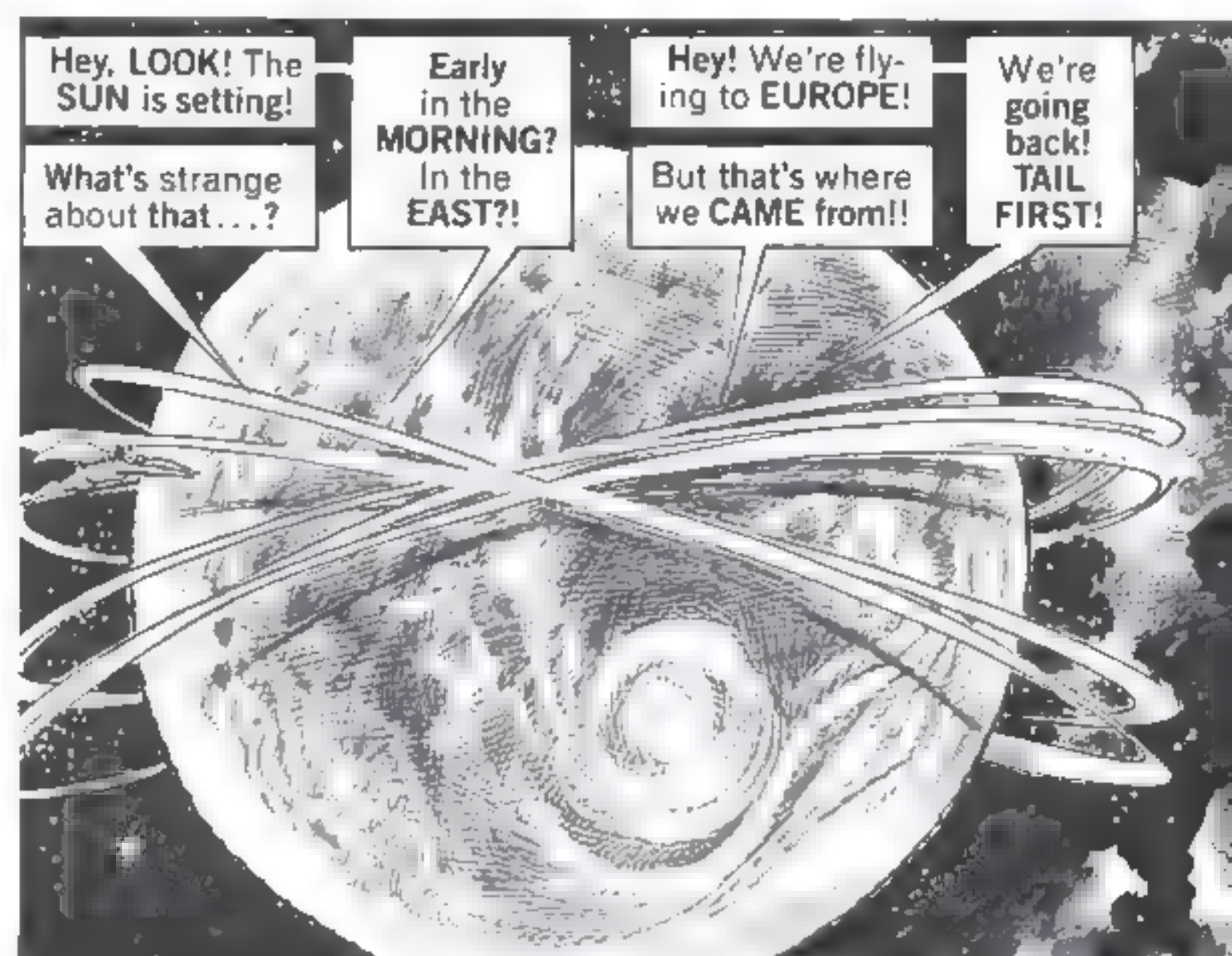
What can I do? I don't want to lose her!!

I know!! I'll TURN BACK THE CLOCK!!



No, my Son! You are forbidden to interfere with human history! You cannot use your powers to toy with time! You must let events run their natural course! Lotus is DEAD! you CANNOT bring her back to life!!

DO IT, Superduperman!! Turn back the clock! Use your powers! Bring Lotus back to life, NOW! It's important to you! To all of us!! DO IT! DO IT!!



Hey, LOOK! The SUN is setting!

What's strange about that...?

Early in the MORNING? In the EAST?!

Hey! We're flying to EUROPE! But that's where we CAME from!!

We're going back! TAIL FIRST!



I—I'm ALIVE! I—I was DEAD, and now I'm ALIVE! How did you do it?

It was simple, Lotus! I merely spun the Earth backwards...

You turned back the clock?! But didn't you hear your Father's voice, warning you that you shouldn't?!

Yes... but then I heard a chorus of other voices! They convinced me to do it!!



Who were they?

The Executives at Warner Brothers! They reminded me that without Lotus Lain, there's no "SUPERDUPERMAN II"!

COMING NEXT YEAR  
SUPERDUPERMAN!!!



## ► Apparel

Thinking of becoming a SUPER HERO? Let our custom costume designers suit you up with an outfit that will strike terror into the hearts of evil-doers!

### FREE ESTIMATES!

Designs submitted for your approval. Satisfied clients include: Batman, Green Lantern, Flash and many others.

**Super Costumers**

225 for Super Customers

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Garage located 75 feet underground!  
By appointment only.



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What's your specialty? We mix, package and deliver standard or special formula gasses in handy, compact, easy to throw capsules!

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WHY SUFFER?

Don't be ashamed of aches and pains! It's all a part of the hero-business. We'll take care of sprains and dislocations and never tell a soul!

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Step into that phone booth, discard your everyday clothes, and then—CALL US! Don't let the fear of having someone walk away with your \$100 tropical worsted cramp your crime-busting style. Charge into your villains with the confidence that your clothes are in good hands and will be delivered later in strictest confidence.



**HERO GARMENT RETRIEVERS**  
302 Transvestite Ave.  
RObert Hall 9-8642

## ► Dry Cleaning

Special dry cleaning service tailored to the needs of today's crime-fighters. Don't risk your wholesome public image by appearing in a costume soiled by blood-stains or spaghetti sauce! WE CLEAN WHILE YOU WAIT!

ZAP CLEANERS 45 Bard FEenster 3-5401

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One-of-a-kind Insignia Service

Emblems securely embroidered in fire-proof thread on your leotards or cape. A wide selection of letters, symbols, stars, lightning bolts, animals, etc.

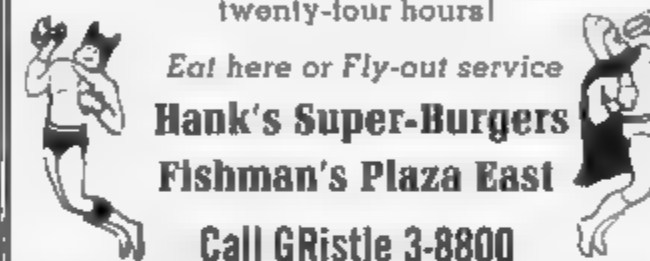


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Blue Bolt, Inc. 93 Mandel St. ....NOvelty 3-4355  
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## ► Food

Super-heroes CAN get super-malnutrition if they don't eat good! So you're busy—so you're in a hurry—so big deal! You can always afford 5 minutes for your belly! One of Hank's Super-Burgers has enough vitamins and nutrients to keep you going for twenty-four hours!



Eat here or Fly-out service  
**Hank's Super-Burgers**  
Fishman's Plaza East  
Call GRistle 3-8800

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## ► Ghost Writing

Don't put your invincible foot in your super-mouth! Let us write your speeches for Youth Groups, Hospital Dedications, Air Meets and Comicons. Free Brochure on request: Call now

**PHANTOM** Suite 35 OPERA BLDG. SPelvin 4-5600

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Death Patrol 40 Davenport Ave. ....QUALity 8-4563

## ► Hideouts

We'll build a new hideout for you under your home or re-decorate your old cave or laboratory (complete with secret panels, passageways, tunnels, etc.) for the lowest price in town. We use only foreign speaking labor to guarantee security. Each work gang quietly departed after job is completed.



- All brass plumbing
- Poured foundation
- Pure plaster, no wall board
- 220 V. wiring—hardwood floors
- Direct sewer hookup, no cesspools

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Tired after a long day of crime-stopping? Super Supp-Hose will give you the support you will need for relaxing after hours.

**Socko Socks 75 Elastic St. STretch 1-1437**

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**TIGHT-LIPPED DOMESTIC HELP AVAILABLE**



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Trusty Homekeepers 12121 Bobrick Place

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**SURE, YOU'RE INVINCIBLE, BUT WHAT IF . . . ?**

Have you provided for the future well-being of your boy assistant if something, God forbid, should happen to you? How about your parents? Would you want them to go on welfare if some arch fiend finally figures out a way to do you in? Provide for those you love by calling in one of our Hero Security Consultants today.

Al Alexander Sales Rep.

**Hero Insurance Group**  
91 N. Franklin **PRemium 5-1000**

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Earn extra income while helping society. We pay spot cash for items you smash to bits . . . autos, bridges, fences, etc. Anything you wreck in the line of duty is worth money. Carry it in or phone for pickup.

**Seymour's Scrap Oasis**  
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Add a note of profundity to your crime-busting! Remember what the "weed of crime" motto did for The Shadow? Let Super-Slogans do the same for you!

1966 Winner ■ Parseghian Award (Credo Category)

"Commit a crime and the world is made of glass" The Green Glazier

Winner of 1966 "EDDY"—

"Those who travel the Highway of Crime must pay the toll" Captain Turnpike

**Bartlett 7-3233**  
**Super-Slogans, Inc.**  
12 Kimosabe Lane

## ► Shoe Repair



Don't let your heel let a "heel" slip away! Worn out boot soles and heels don't grip rooftops or sides of buildings properly. Come in today for a free traction check-up.

**NICK'S SOLE-VILLE**

3910—16th AVE. **O'Sullivan 2-1234**

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Is your voice a dead giveaway?

Are people liable to discover your secret identity because of it? We'll teach you to change your voice as you change your clothes! Your voice will take on a new dimension of authority when you say "Take that, you fiend!" We guarantee a more heroic voice in just 3 short weeks or your money will be cheerfully refunded.

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When you're finished fighting all those nogood-niks, what will you live on? Your plaques and scrolls from a grateful Metropolis? Fat chance! Start today to put a little something into a Monthly Investment Plan that will see you safely through your declining years.

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## COMIC RELIEF DEPT.

Needless to say, the life of any "Caped Crusader" can't be all glory. There comes a time when even our long underwear-wearing crime fighters need special services not

available in everyday type stores. And when this time comes, they do as we everyday people do—they let their muscle-bound fingers do the walking, right through the . . .

WRITER:  
DON REILLY

# YELLOW PAGES FOR SUPER HEROES

## ► Belts

### UTILITY BELTS

with accessory pockets for gas pellets, wire cutters, climbing ropes, aspirins, etc. You name it, we'll make a place for it. Send your requirements and waist size (strictly confidential, so don't shave off a few inches for vanity sake) and we'll give a free estimate.

**BIG BELTER BELTS**  
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This summer, give your boy-wonder assistant some time off! Send him to camp with ordinary youngsters for the vacation of his life! Identities scrupulously guarded!

**ROBIN'S NEST CAMP FOR BOYS**  
Wurtsboro, New York

GRayson 3-2425



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NOW For super-heroes who lack the advantages of X-ray vision:

**ZUCH ELECTRONICS**  
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See our full line of minute, transistorized gadgets and gimmicks that will give you other special powers that you lack!

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Don't let the Underworld call you "baldy"!

Hairpieces so natural only your barber knows for sure! Guaranteed not to come off, even while flying faster than a speeding bullet!



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Do you feel no one really cares about you?

Do you feel feared and respected but not loved?

**DIAL-A-BLESSING** FAith 4-7291



Shadow Ass. 3 Powell Lane. ....ESaness 7-4347  
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Shield, The Ass. 10 Novick Pl. ....GOldwtr 4-4769

Spacehawk, Ltd. 4 Wolverton Blvd. ....NOvelty 7-7777  
Steel Sterling, Corp. 3 Biro Pl. ....GOldwtr 7-3334  
Sub-Mariner Inc. Co. 5 Everett St. ....Timely 9-4545

## ► Public Opinion Research

Are you as popular as you used to be? Don't rely on the cheers of the crowd or the grateful embraces of rescued maidens to know how you're doing. Let us take a scientific sample of the population to give you a statistically valid public opinion profile of what people really think of you. Guaranteed no press leaks of the results.

**Gallup 4-5566**  
**Wessel Research.**  
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## ► Tailoring

Suits carefully designed to completely conceal your bulky costume underneath!

**SPECIAL JACKET DESIGN**  
ELIMINATES "CAPE BULGE"

Trousers with nylon side zippers for instant removal and cursing and fumbling with conventional fly.

**MANNY & MOE'S OVER-ALL-SUITS**

95 SECOND AVE. **GArment 8-1077**





THE DYNAMIC UNO DEPT.

What's the hot-action, feel-good hit of the summer that people are flocking to see? *Ghostbusters II*, of course! Which is why MAD now proudly presents its satire of...

# BATTYMAN



ARTIST: MORT DRUCKER

WRITER: STAN HART

In the past five years, Gotham has become a city with the worst crime rate in the nation! Thank God that a good citizen like Battyman has come forth to clean it all up!

Yeah. But where was that "Good Citizen" during the five years that the city was getting this bad???

I am Battyman! Creature of the Night! Thanks to me, crimes after dark have decreased 50%!

Creature of the Night! Hah! Us criminals have just become more active in the mornings and afternoons! Daylight crimes have increased 150% since you showed up!

Geez, bullets don't have any effect! Doesn't anything hurt you?!!

If you say that my outfit looks a little faggy, that really hurts!

Ha, ha! Shake hands with 40,000 volts!!!

That's some practical joke!

You should see his "Whoopie Cushion"!

This is terrible!

Where?

Not really. You can see things like this all the time!

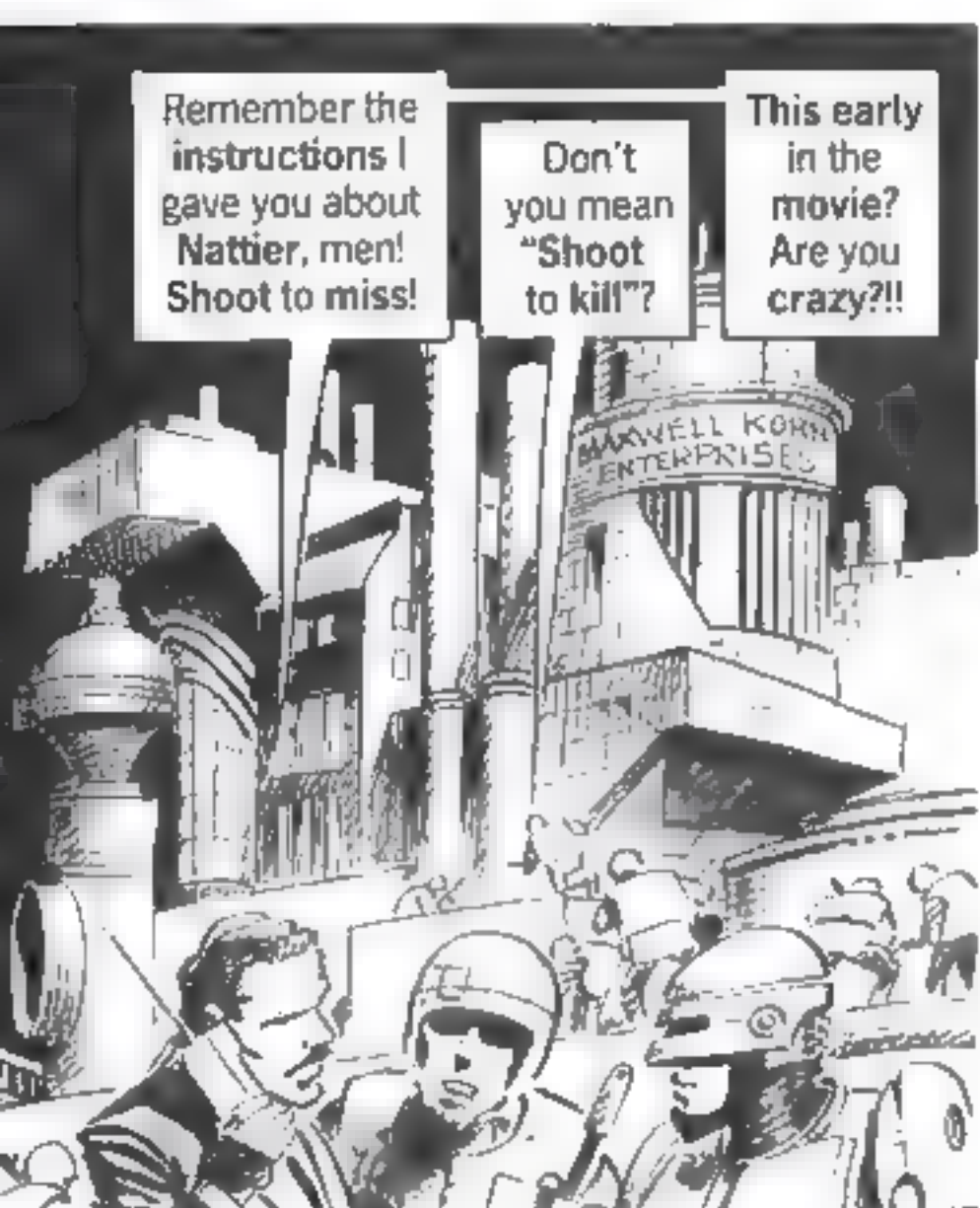
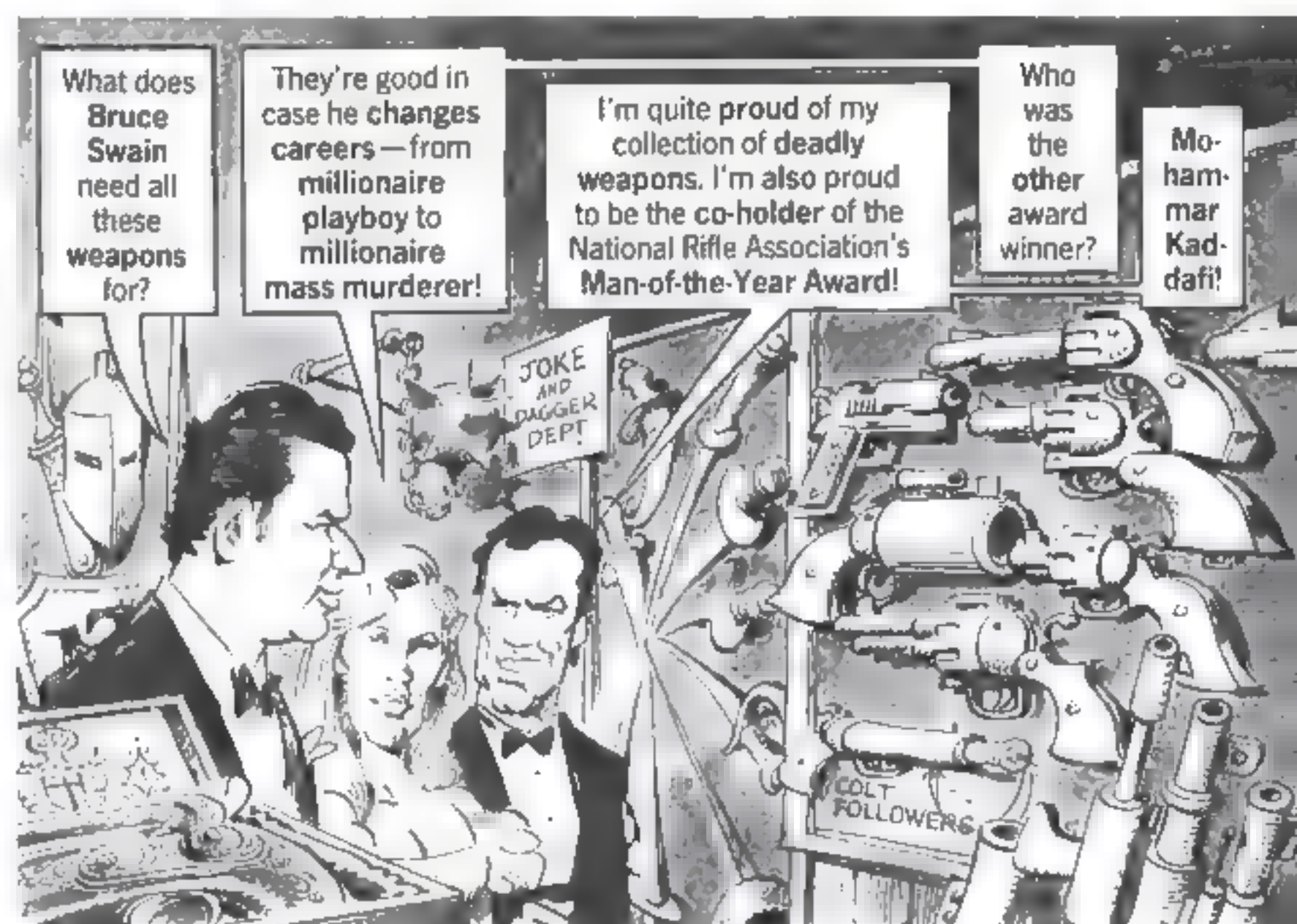
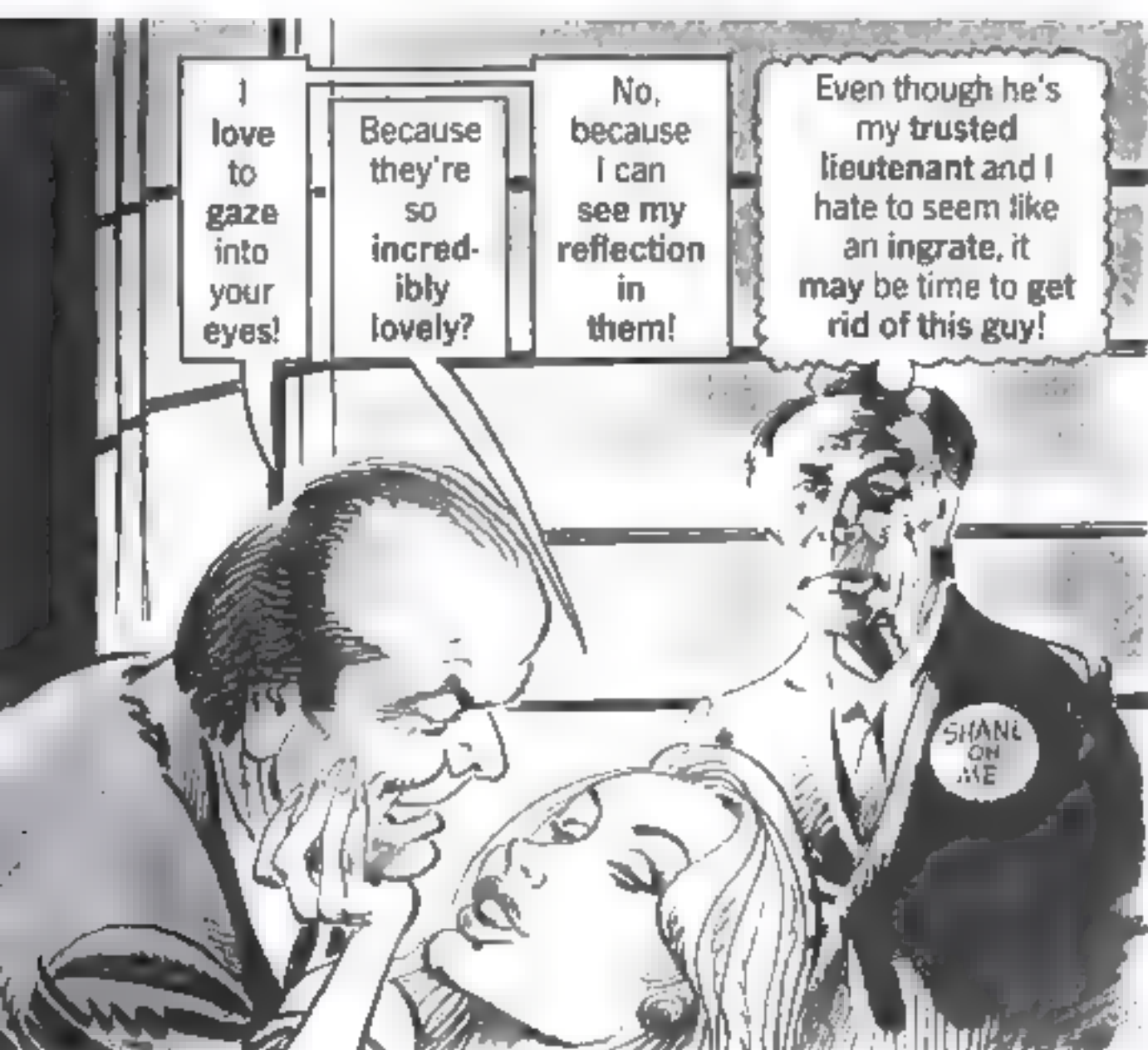
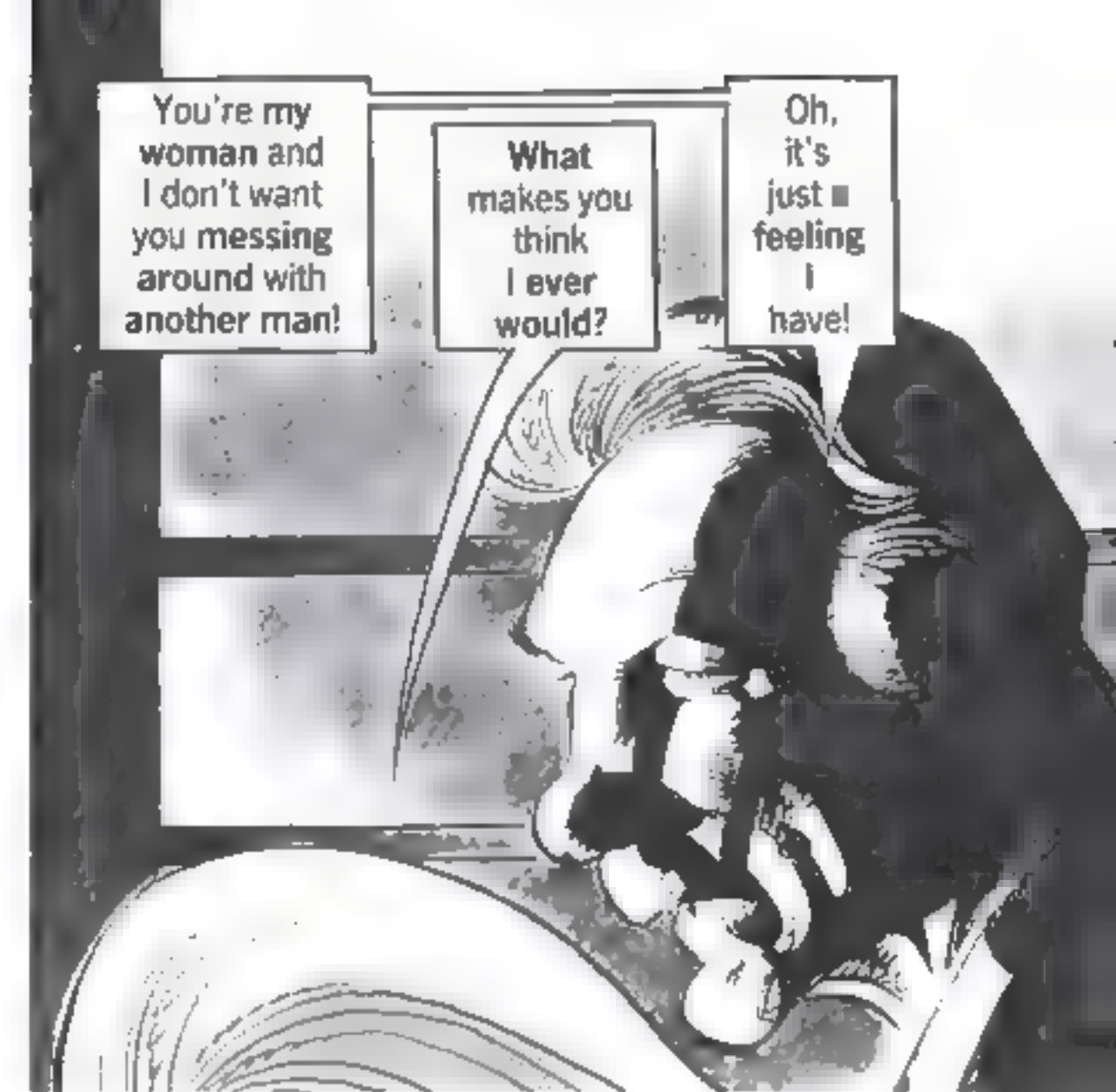
On New York, L.A., Chicago or Miami's Eleven O'Clock Evening News!

I wonder why Battyman needs such exotic looking vehicles as the Batty-mobile and the Battywing?

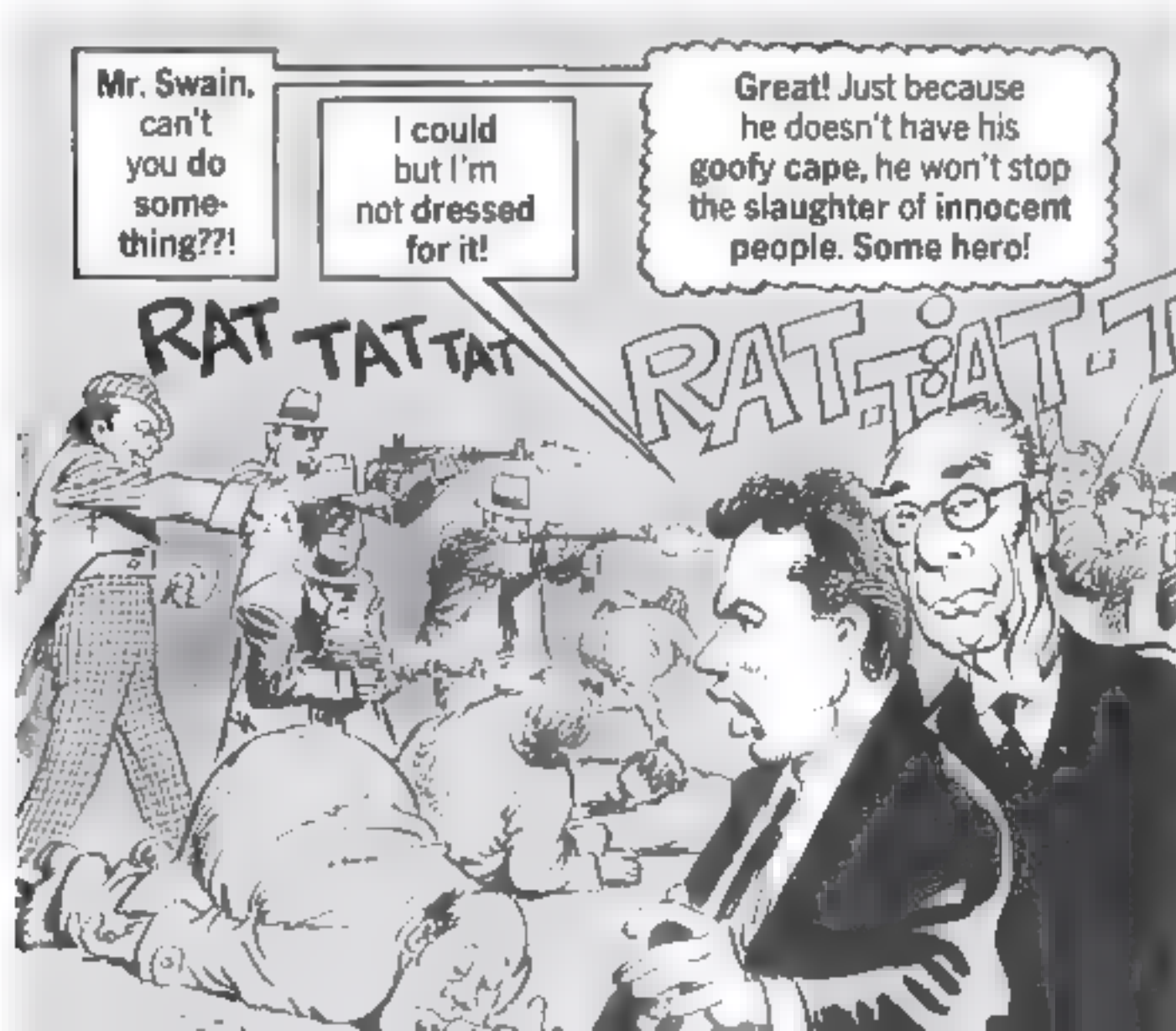
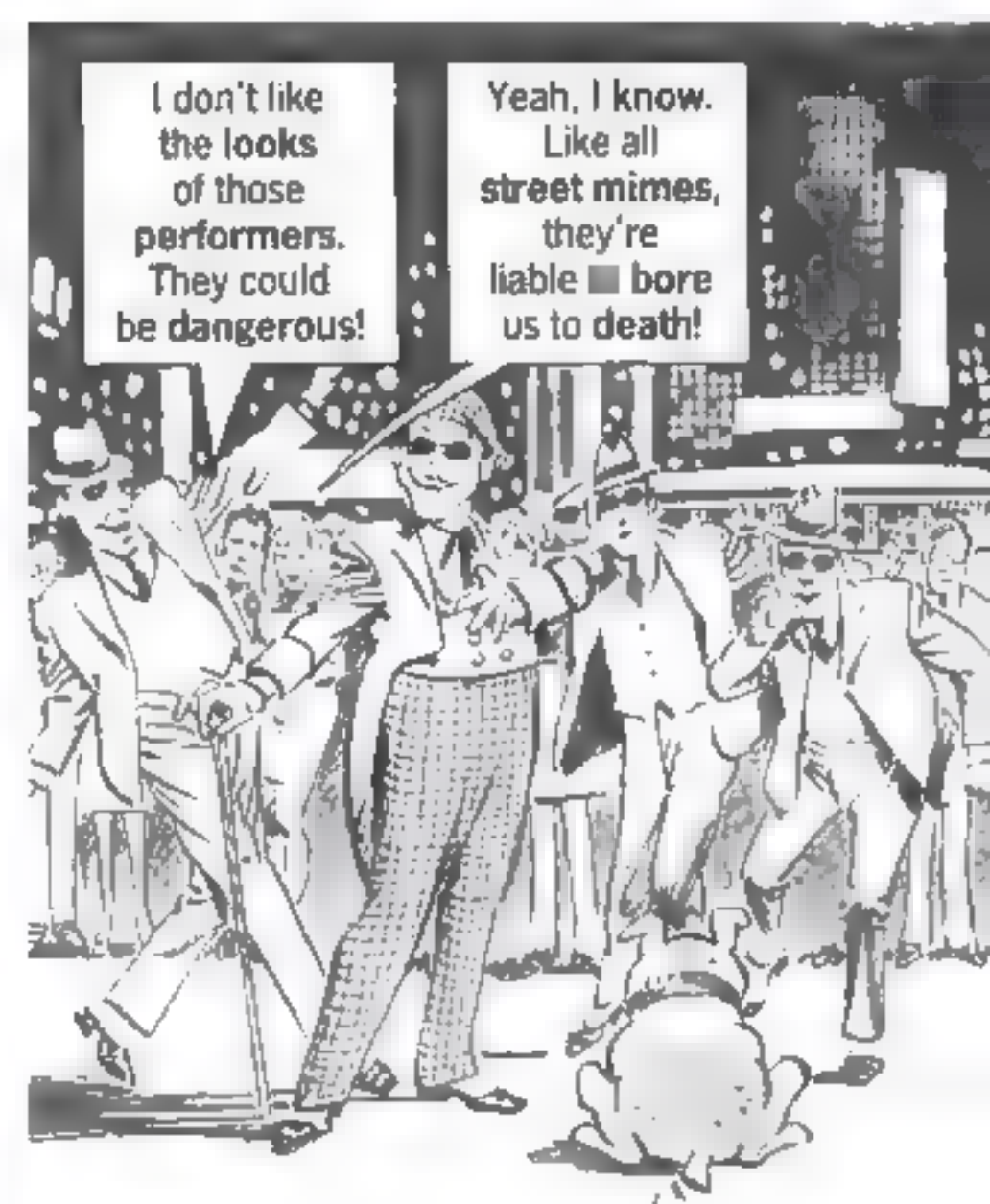
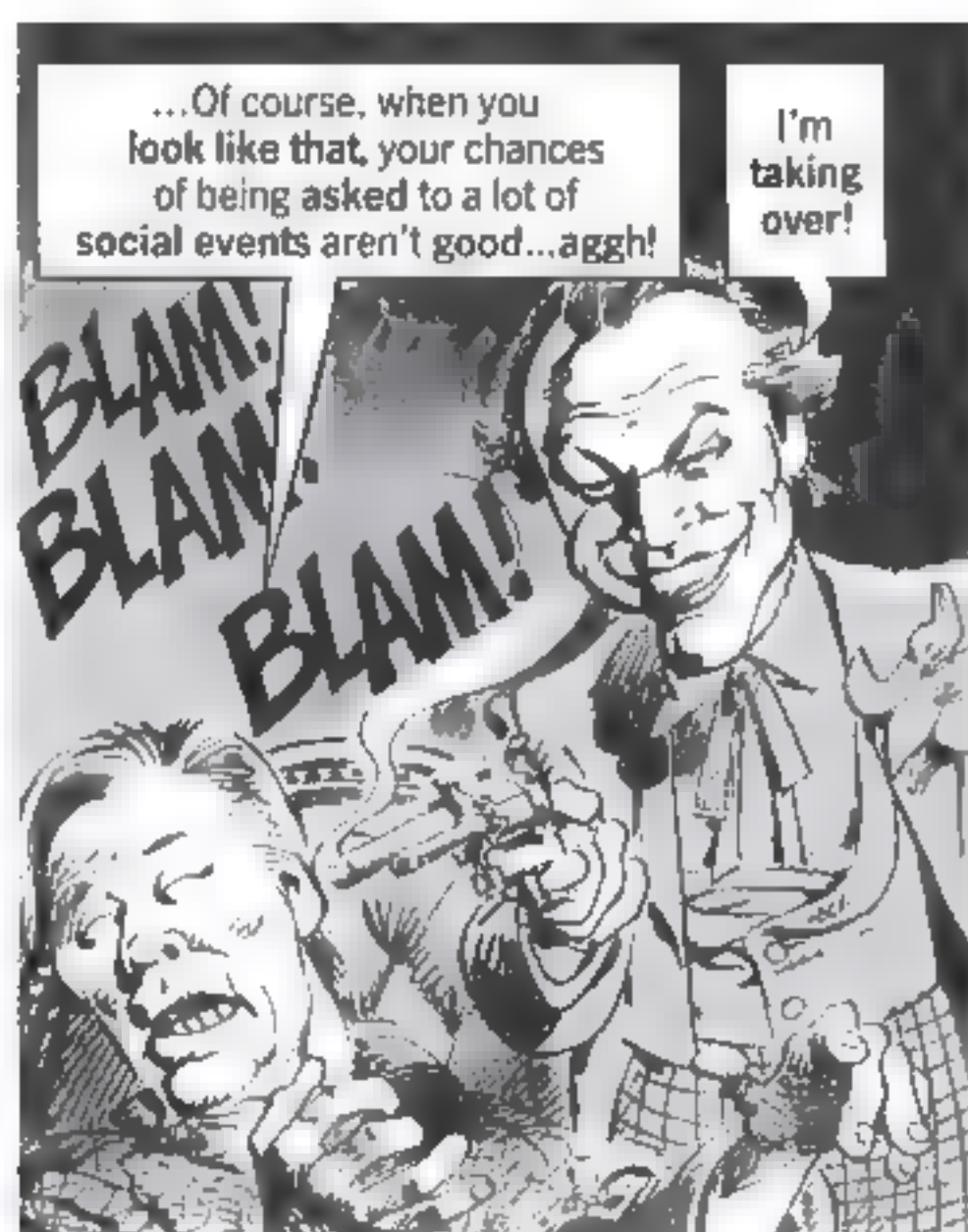
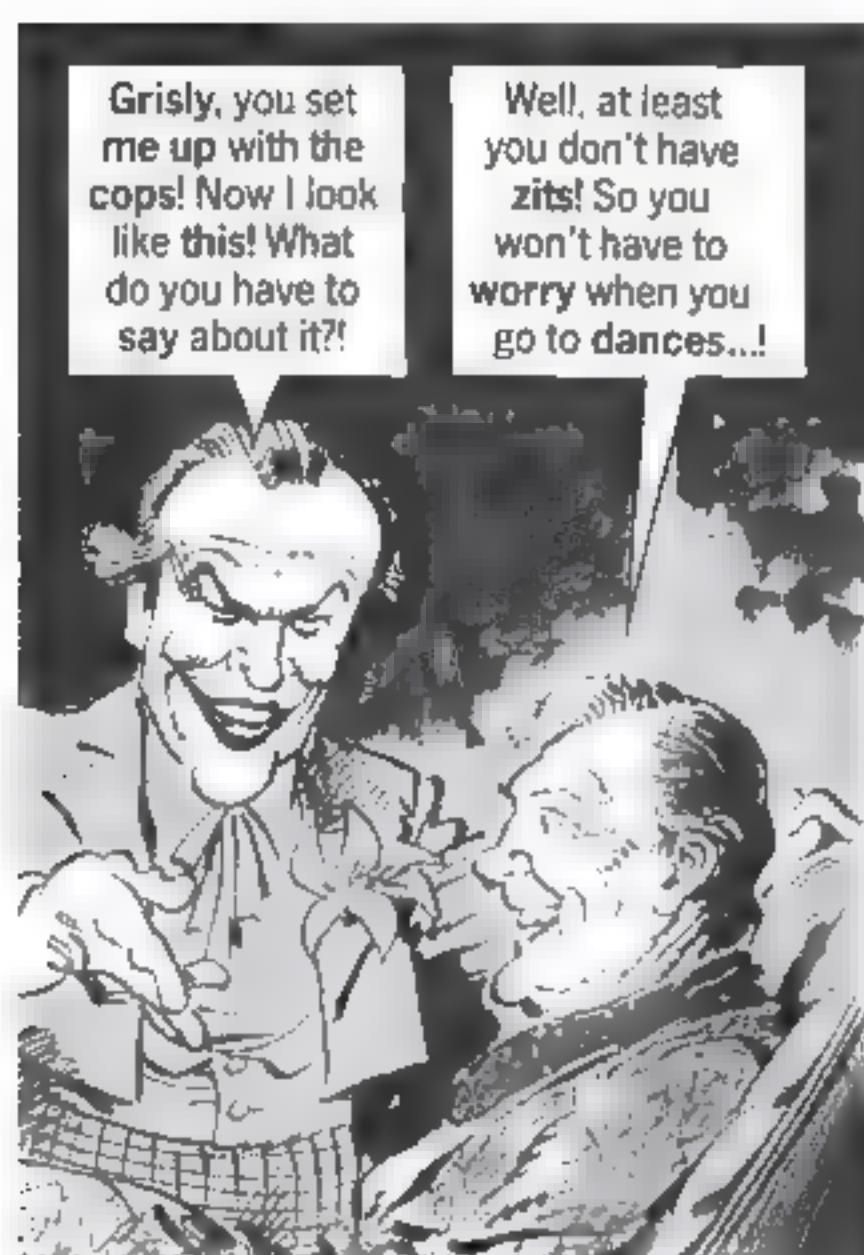
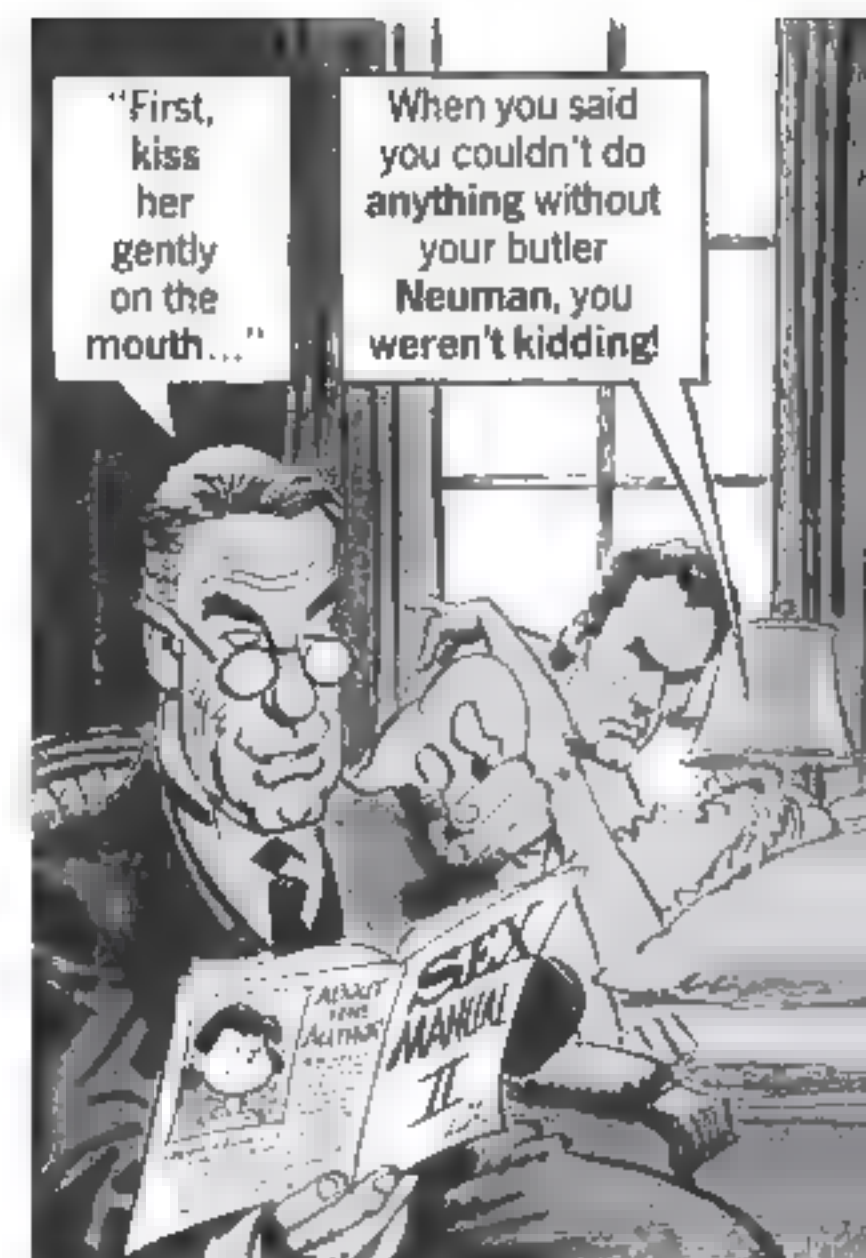
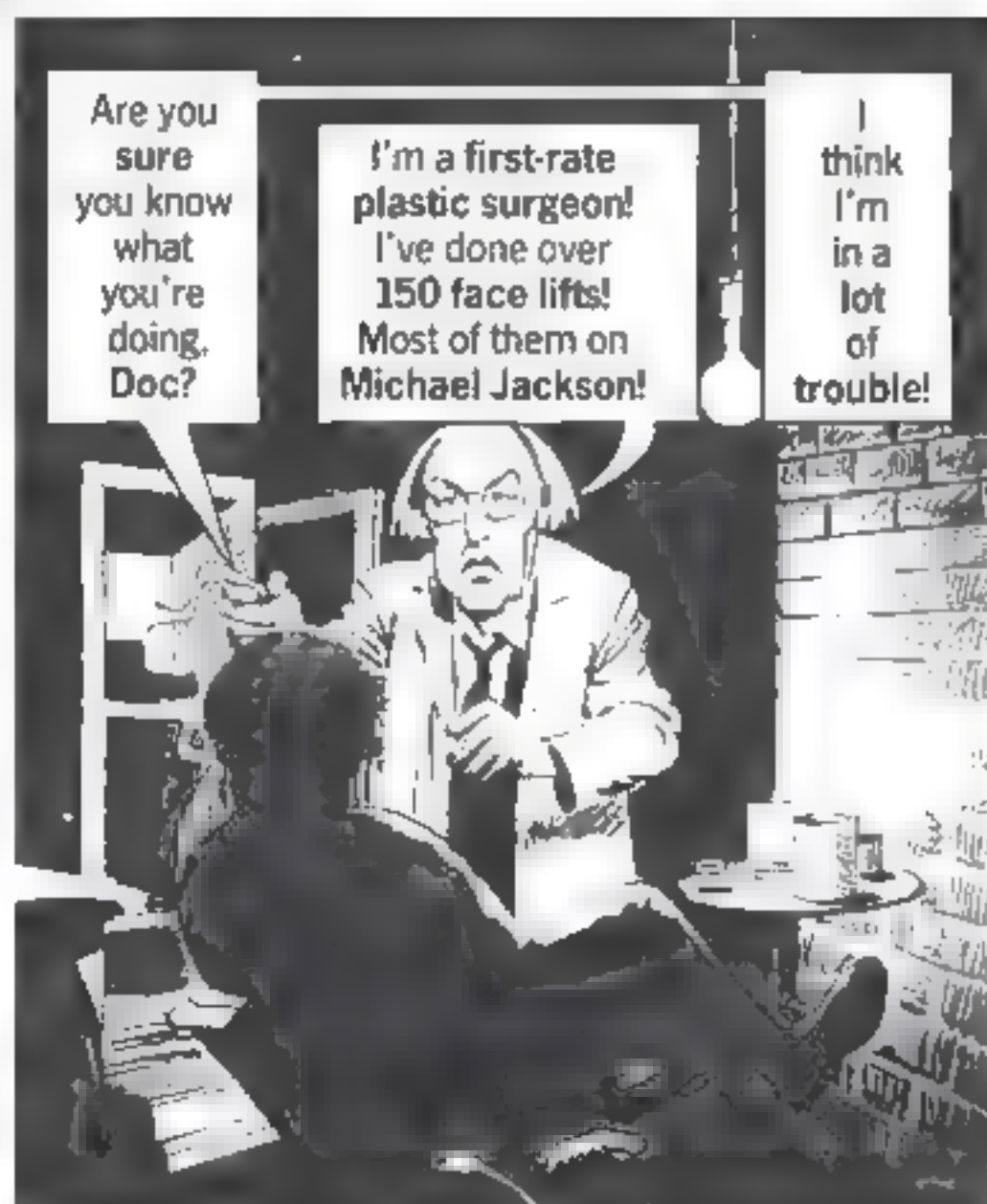
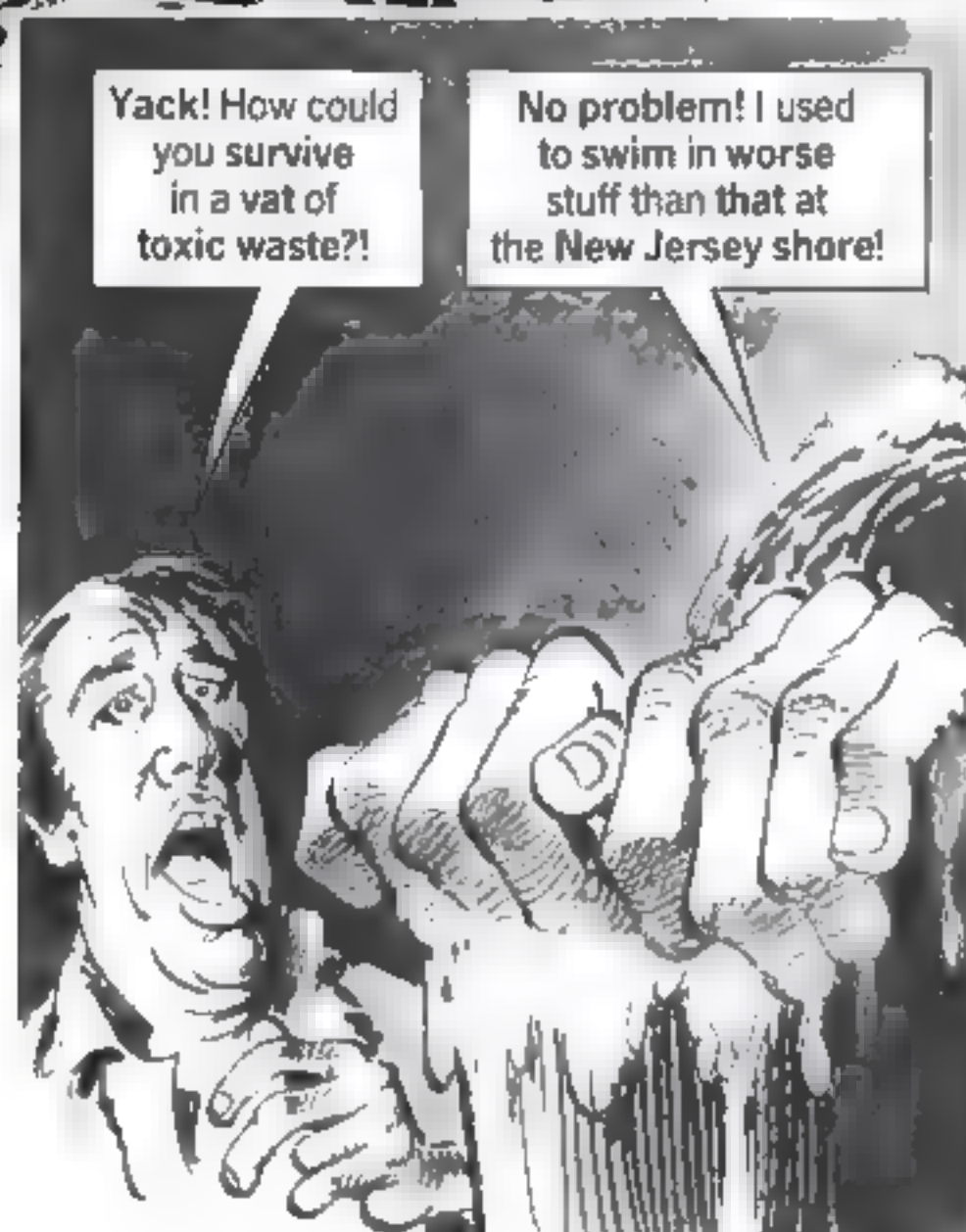
Actually, he doesn't! Toy manufacturers do! While Battyman uses the Batty-mobile and the Battywing to fight criminals, desperate toy makers will use them to fight Nintendo!

MORT DRUCKER

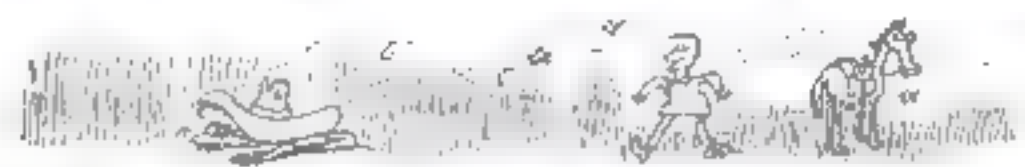
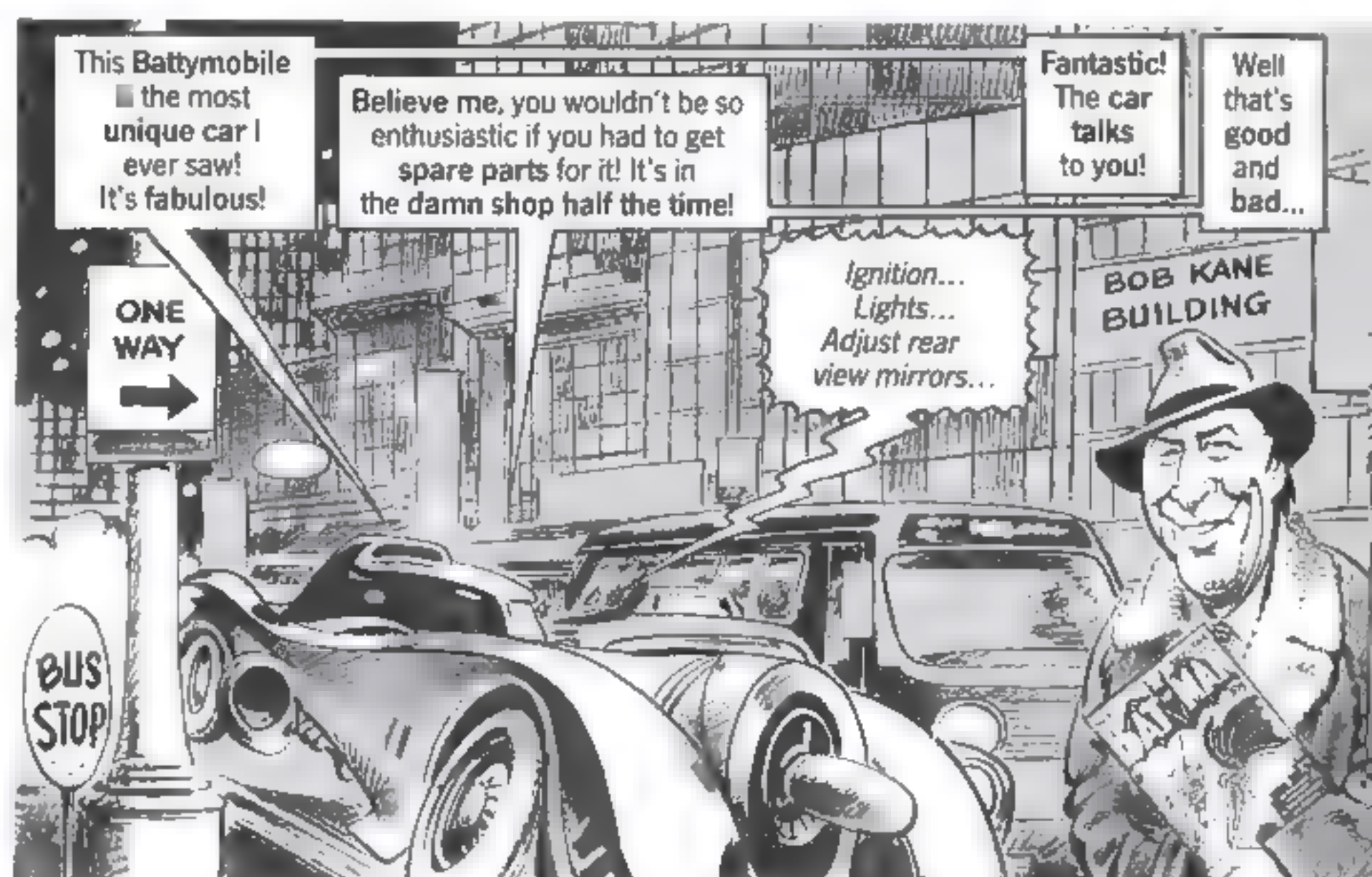
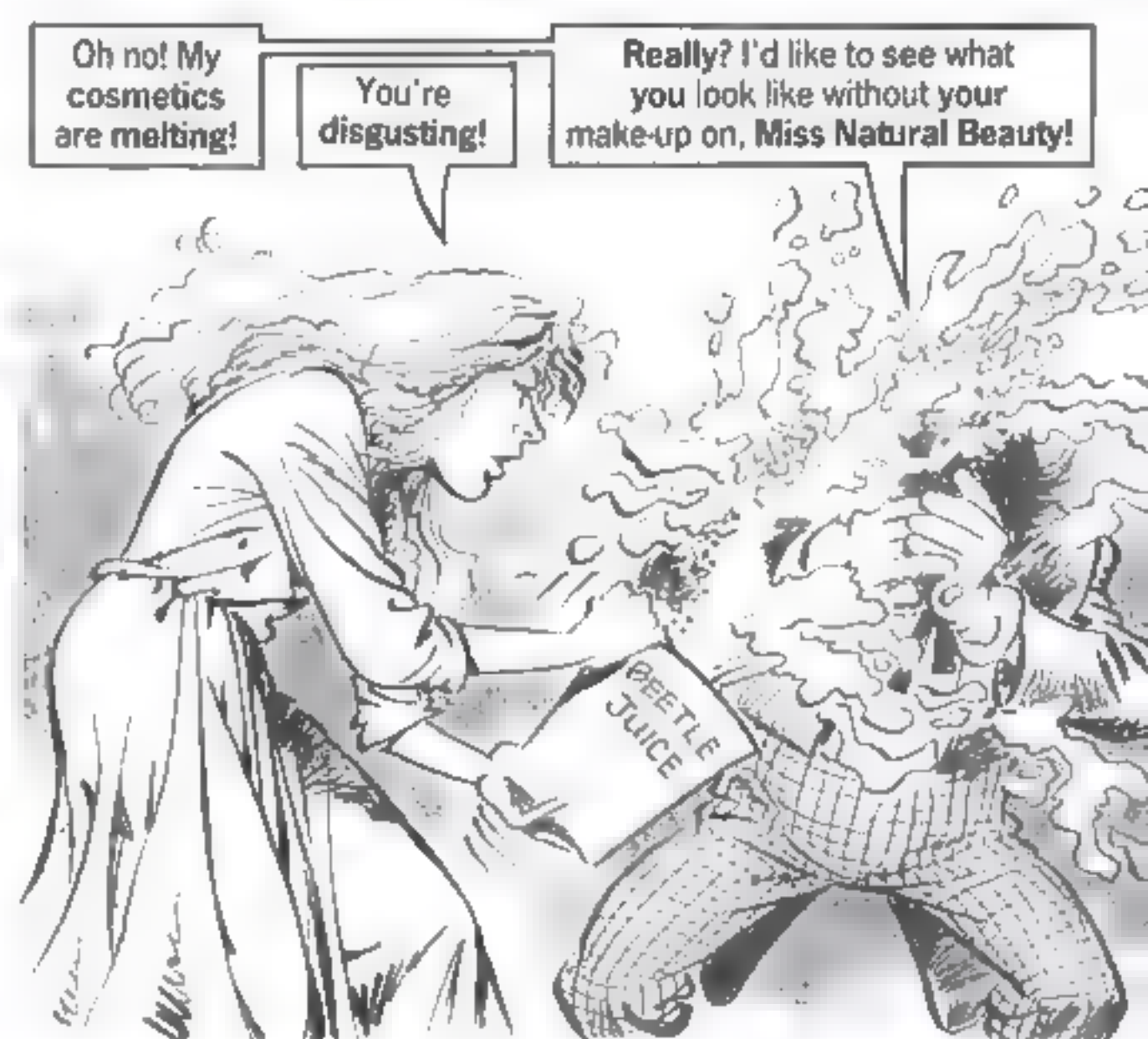
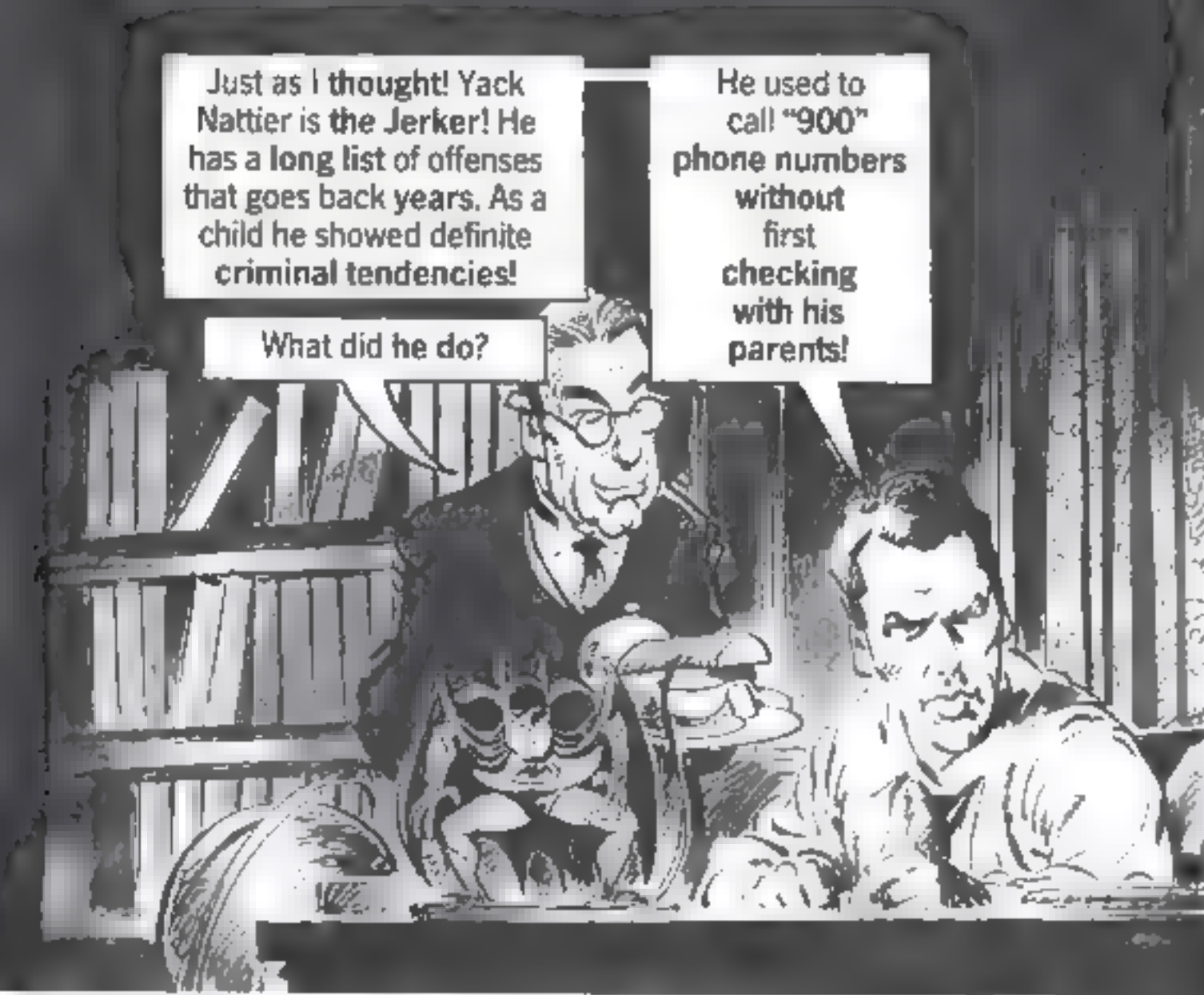




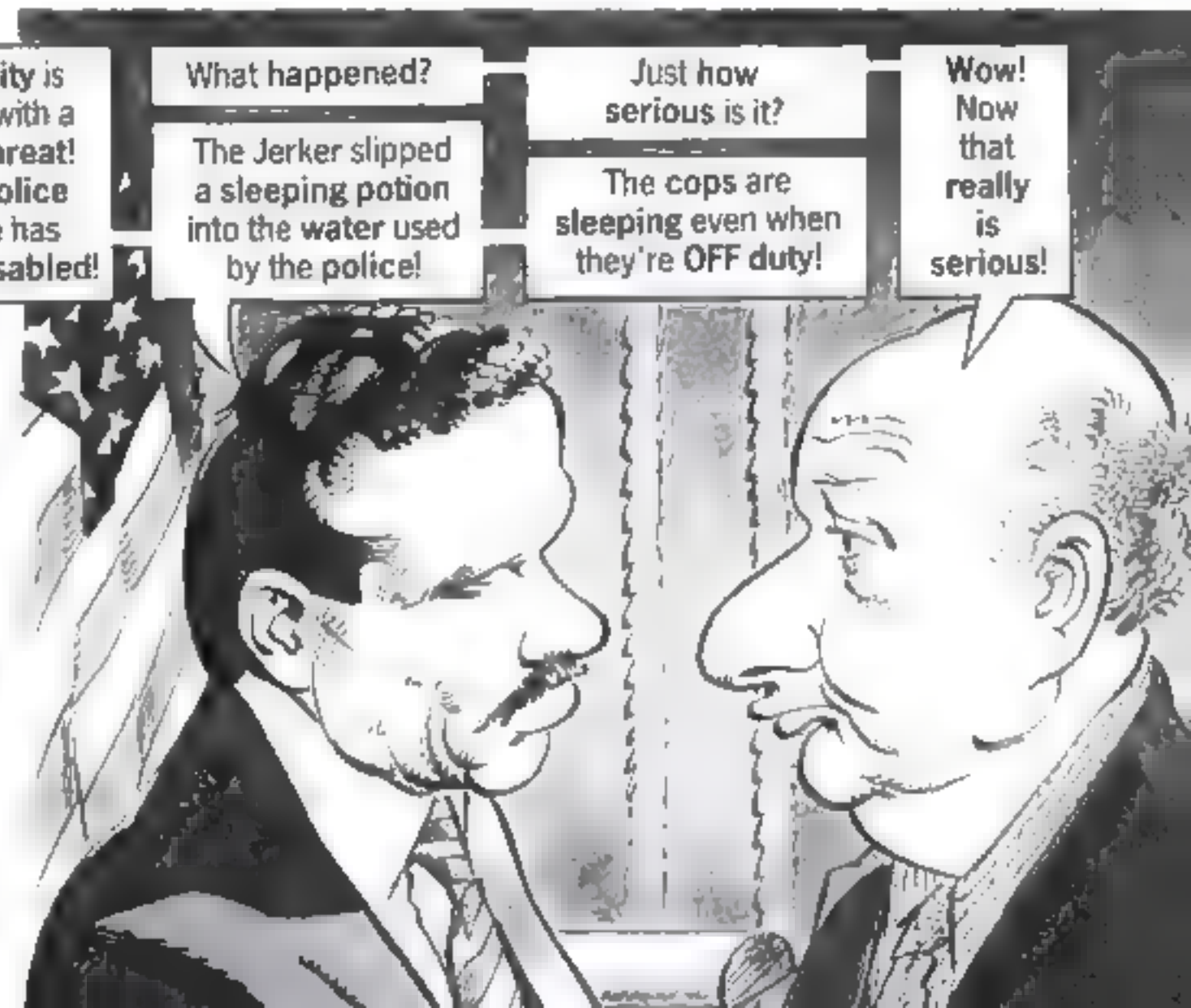
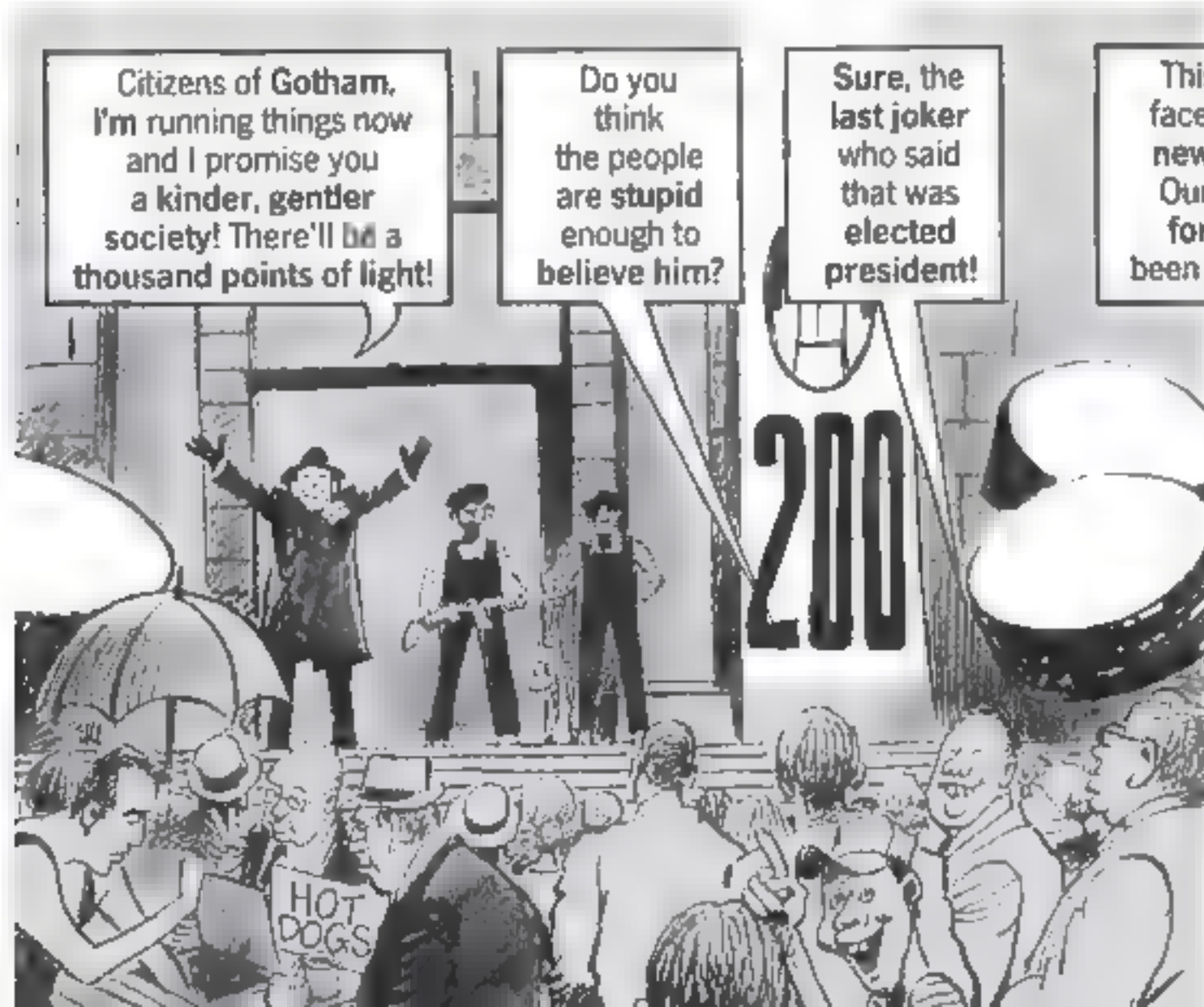
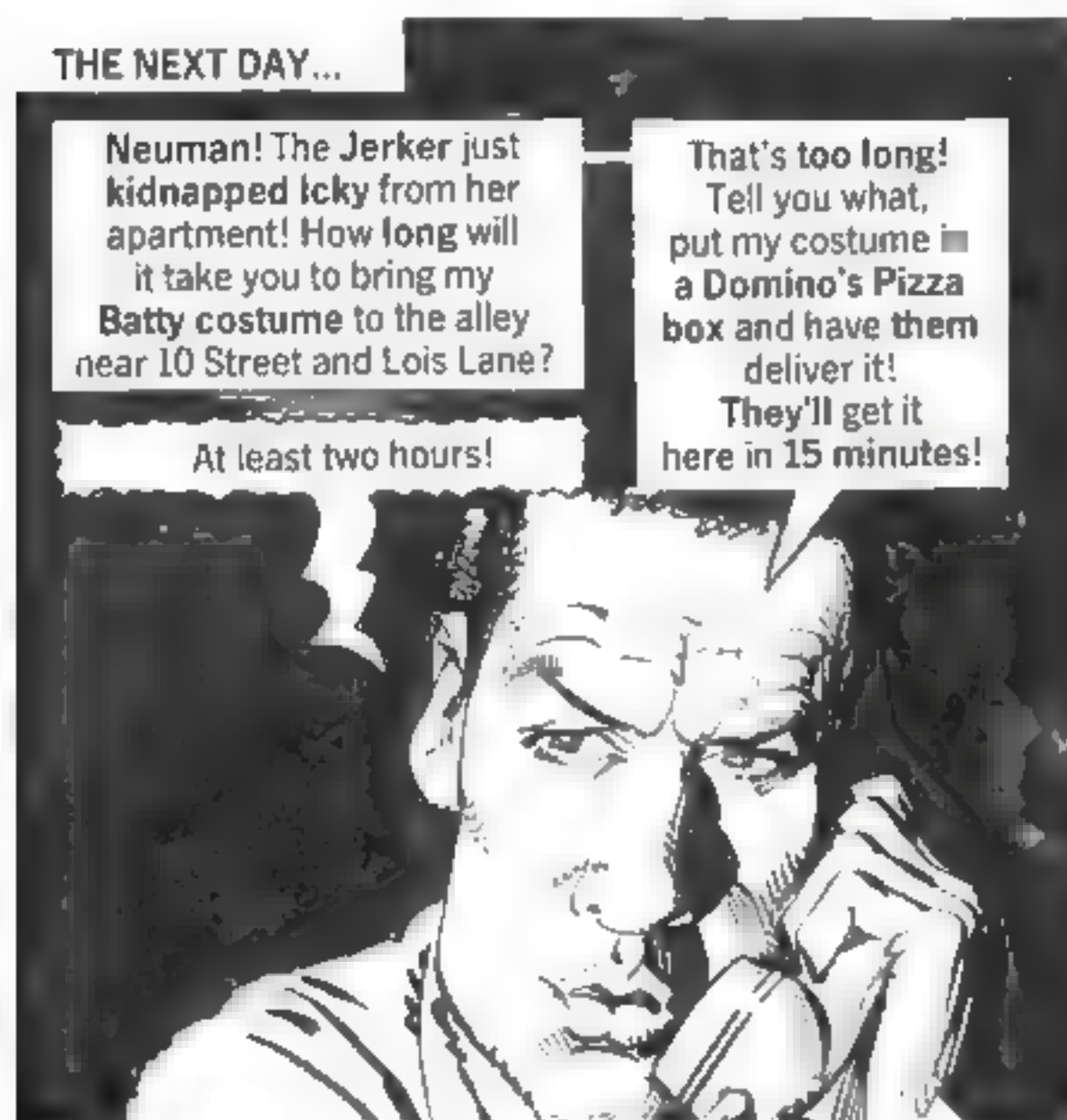
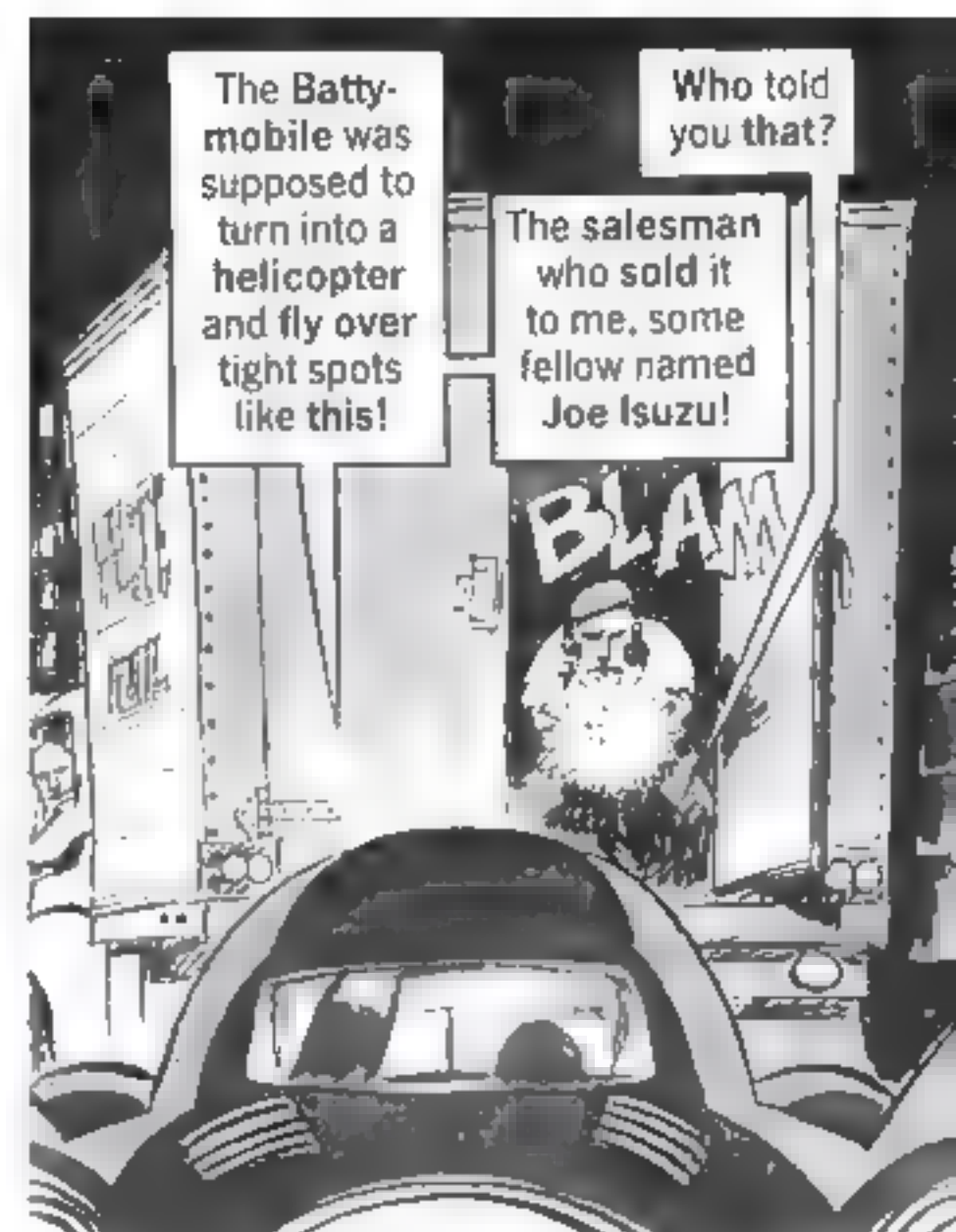




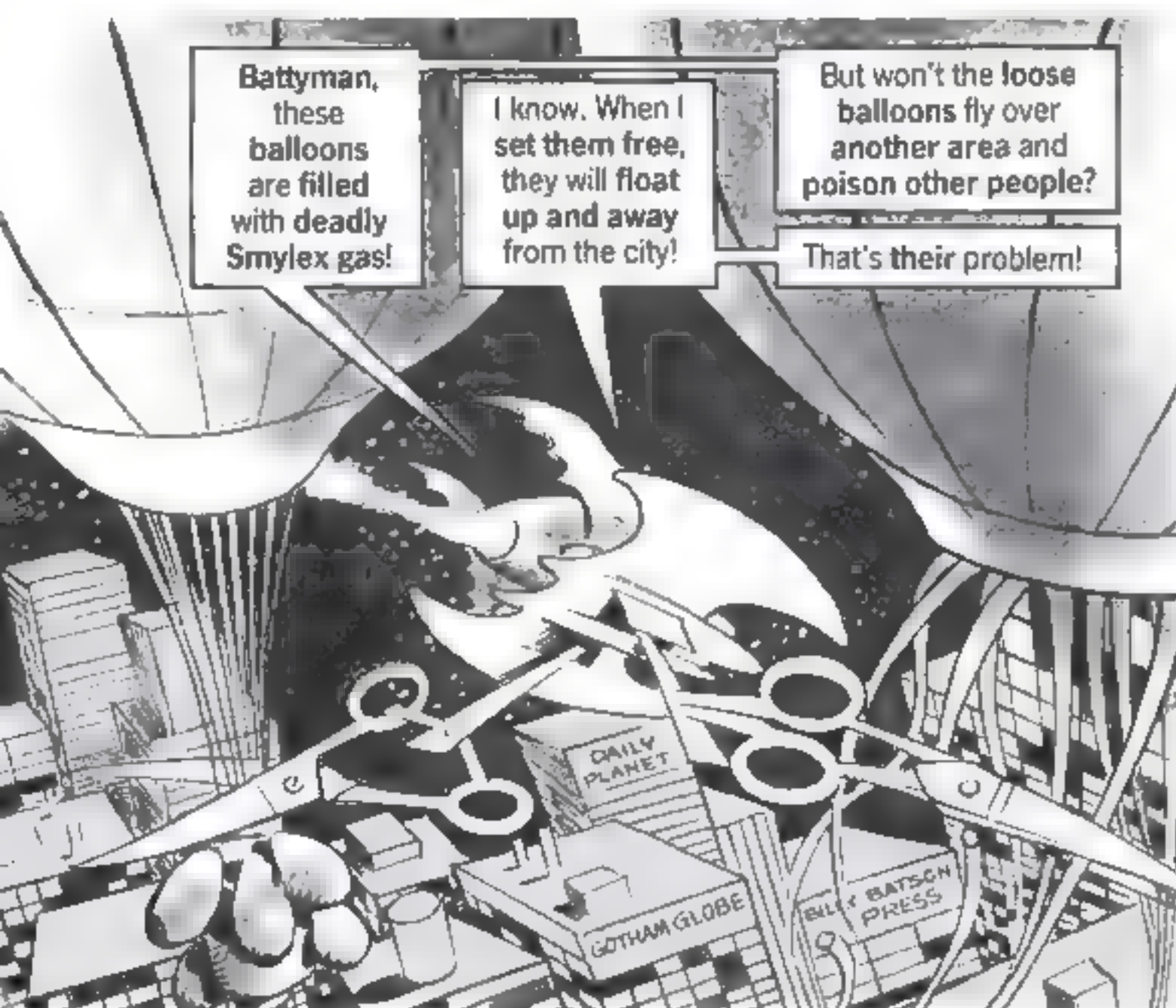
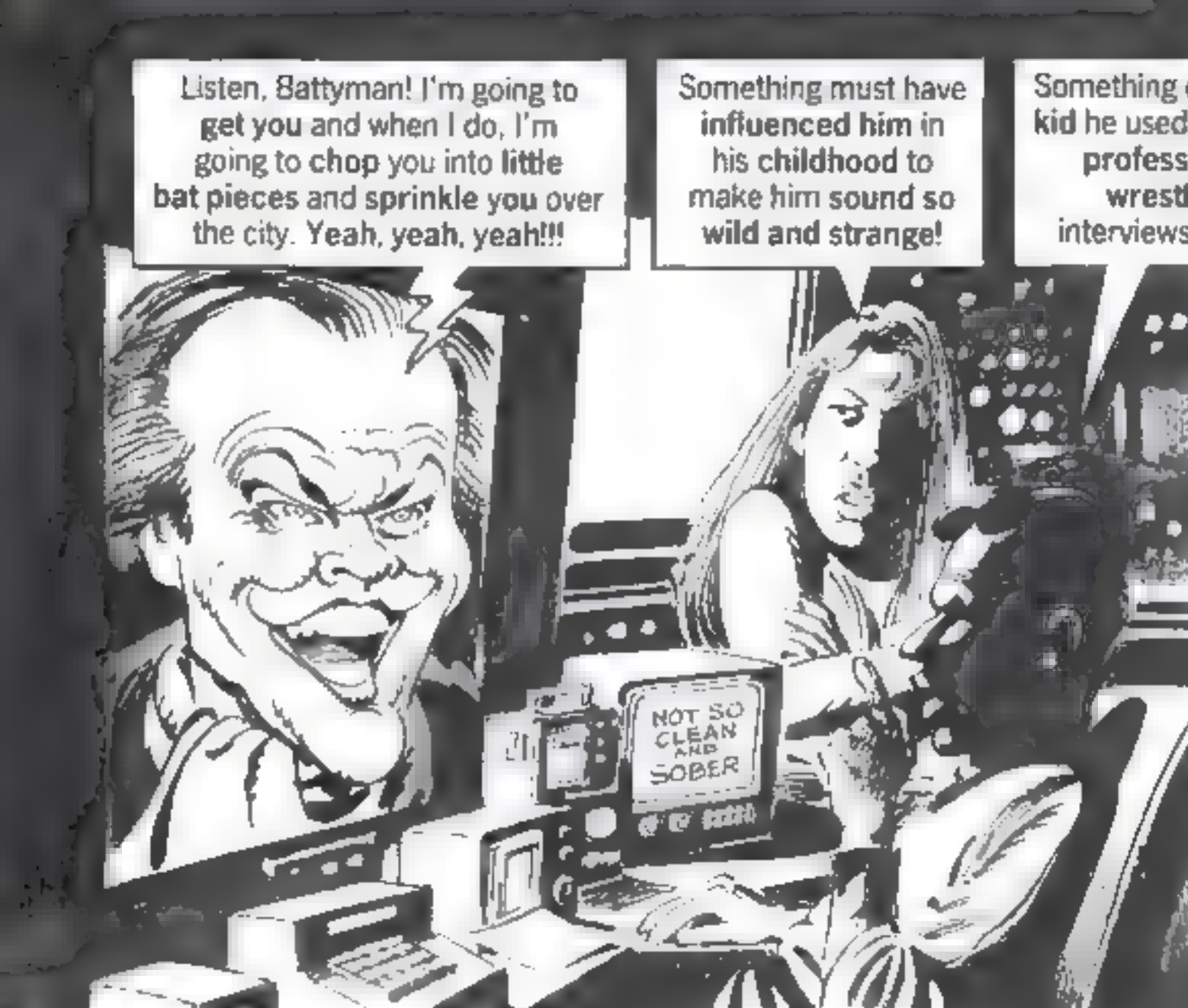








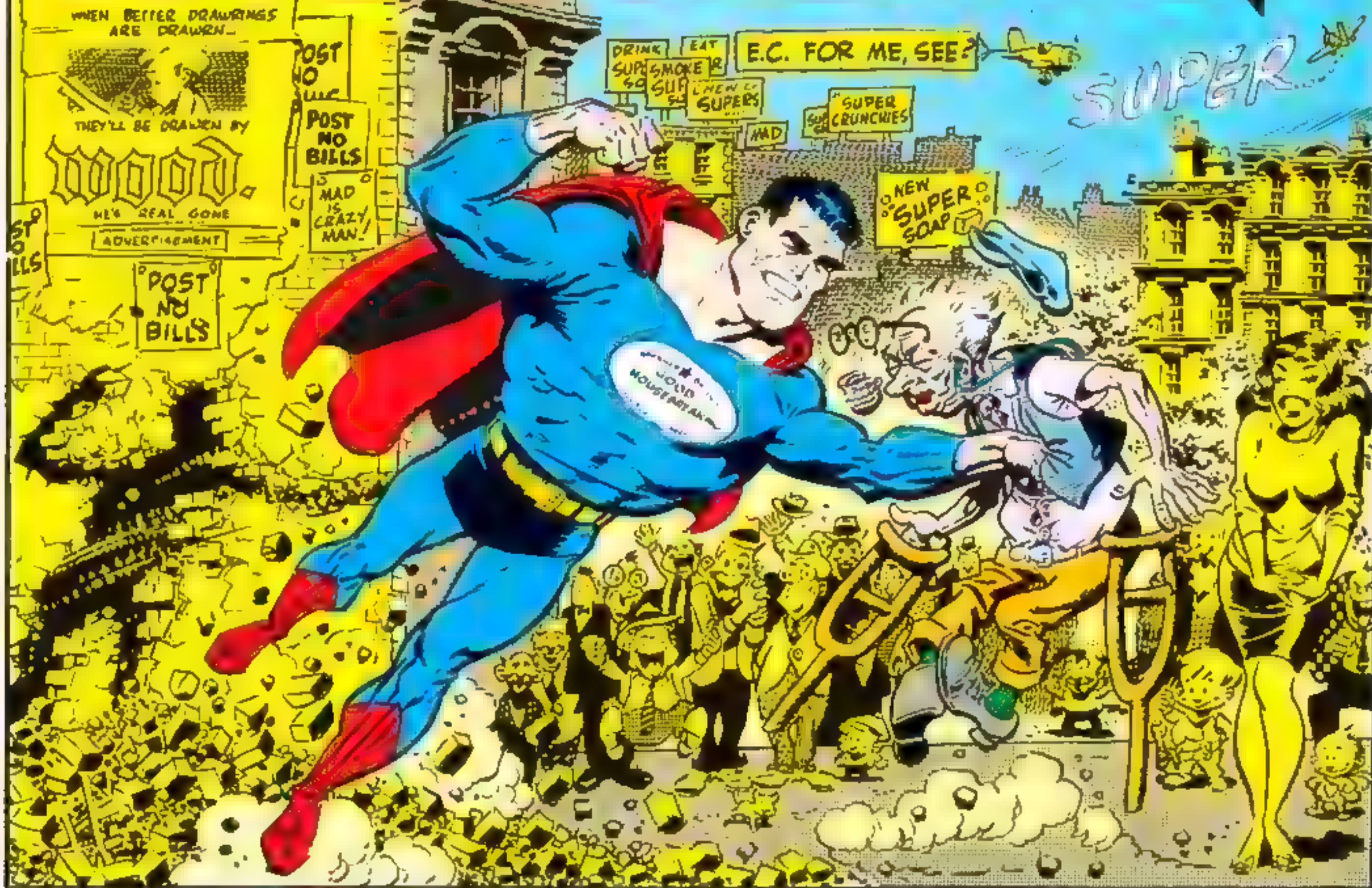






**HERO WORSHIP DEPT.: FASTER THAN A SPEEDING BULLET! KA-PWEENG! MORE POWERFUL THAN A LOCOMOTIVE! ... CHUGACHUGACHUGA CHUG! ABLE TO LEAP TALL BUILDINGS IN A SINGLE BOUND! ... BOINGNSWOOOSH! ... LOOK! ... UP IN THE SKY! ... IT'S A BIRD! ... IT'S A PLANE! ... IT'S...**

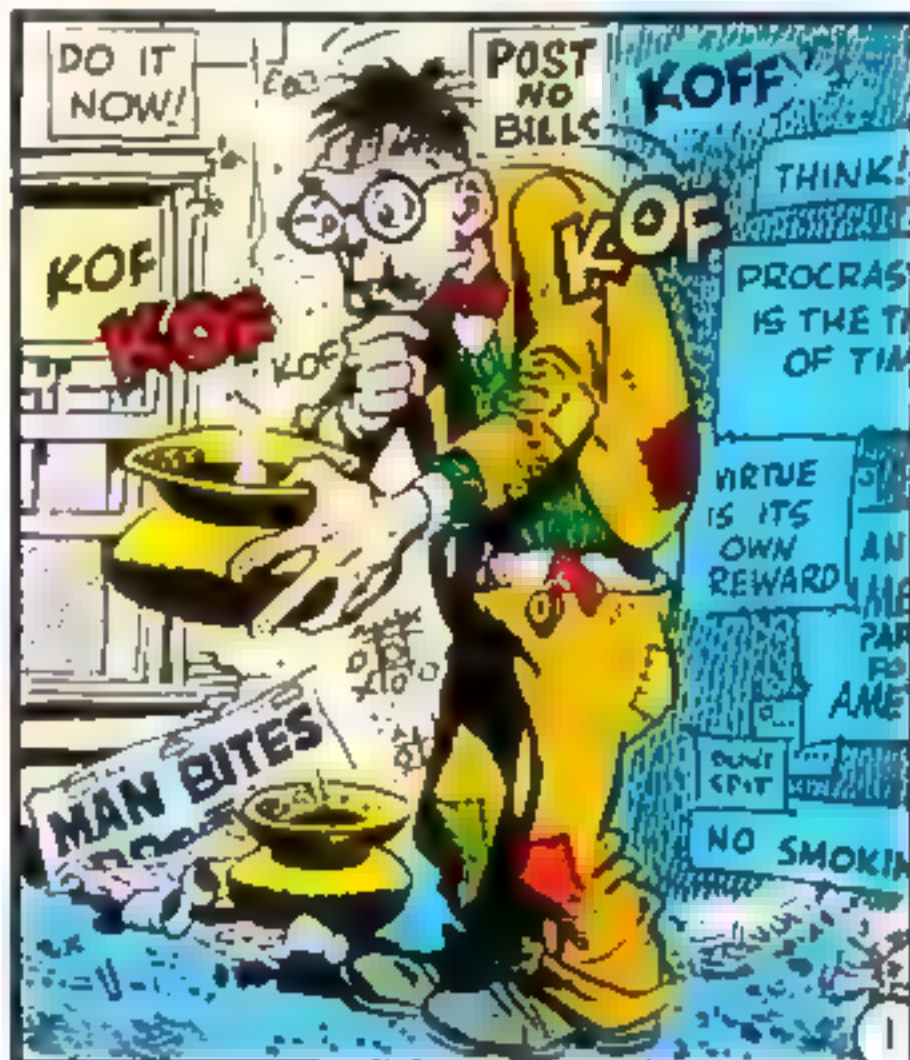
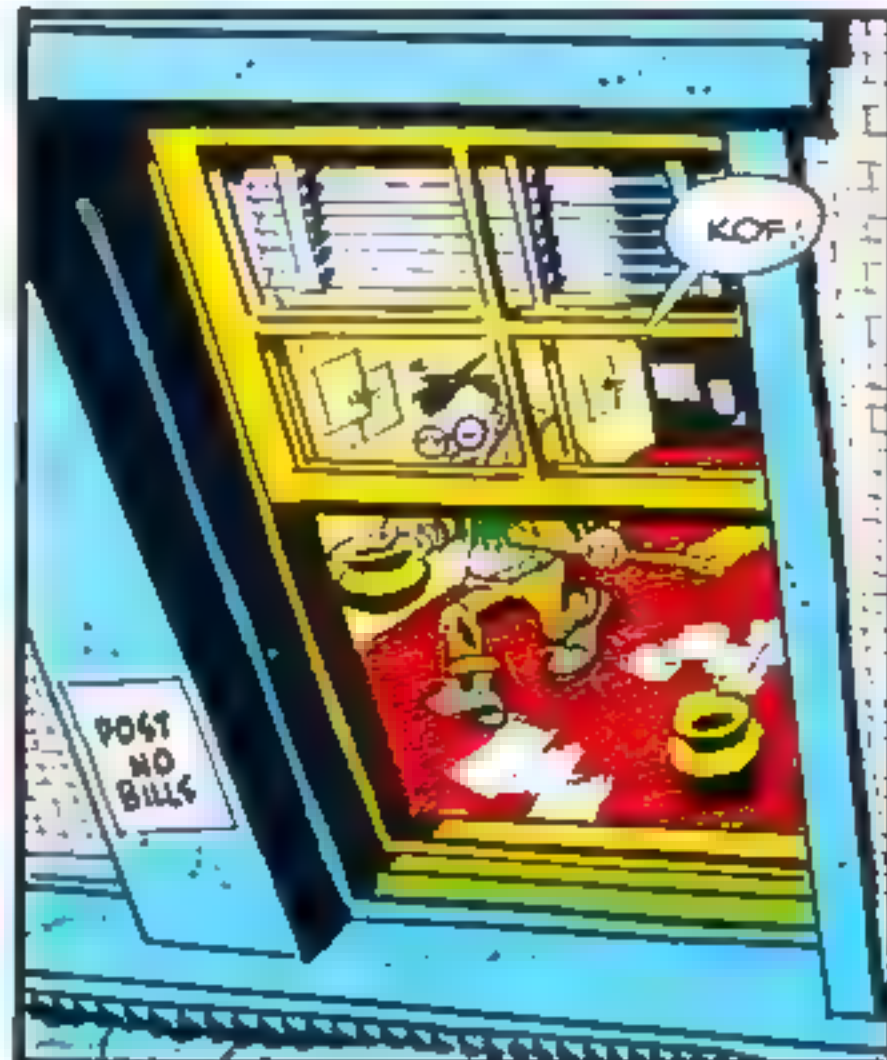
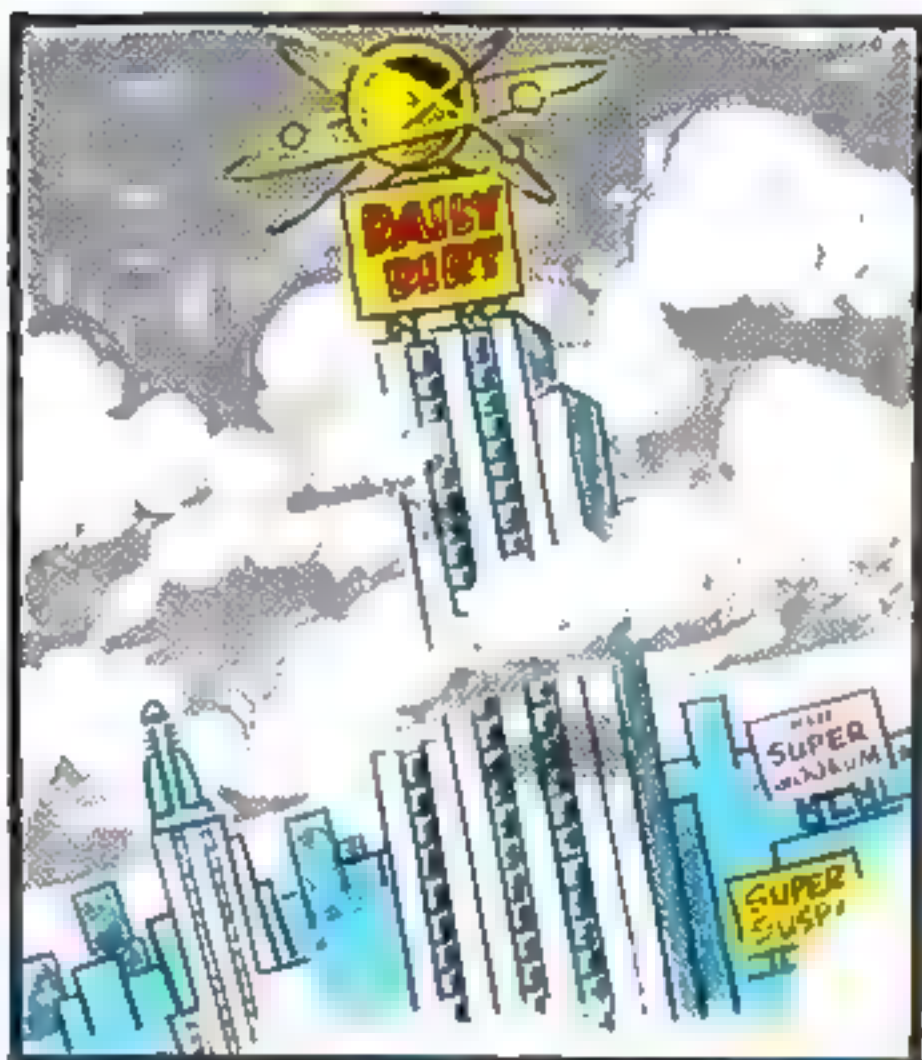
# SUPERDUPERMAN!



OUR STORY BEGINS HIGH UP IN THE OFFICES OF THAT FIGHTING NEWSPAPER, 'THE DAILY DIRT'!

AN INCREDIBLY MISERABLE AND  
EMACIATED LOOKING FIGURE  
SHUFFLES FROM SPITTOON TO SPITTOON!

FOR THIS IS THE ASSISTANT TO THE COPY BOY... CLARK BENT, WHO IS IN REALITY, **SUPERDUPERMAN!**





LITTLE DO THOSE LADIES IN THE POWDER ROOM ACROSS THE HALL KNOW THAT I AM IN REALITY SUPERDUPERMAN, FASTER THAN A SPEEDING BULLET... KAPWEENG... WITH LI'L OL' X-RAY VISION!

**ASSISTANT COPY BOY!**

WESTBANK PIGLET

COMING, SIR! ON THE DOUBLE, SIR! CLARK BENT, ASSISTANT TO THE COPY BOY, ALL PRESENT AND ACCOUNTED FOR, SIR!

KOF KOF KOF

NO NEWS IS NOT GOOD NEWS

LULU LOVE DEPT.

ALL THE NEWS THAT FITS WE PRINT

BLAST IT ALL, MAN! HOW MANY TIMES HAVE I TOLD YOU TO SALUTE WITH YOUR RIGHT HAND!

KOF KOF KOF

SODDY, YOU MISERABLE OL' WRETCH! LOST MY TEMPER! COPY BOY WORK DOES THINGS TO A MAN!... COME ON! SNAP TO! COME ON, BOY!

JOHN J. MUNZELMEYER

KOF KOF KOF

SNEK SNEK SNEK

I'LL TELL YOU WHY I CALLED YOU, OLD MAN! IT'S PAYROLL TIME! HERE ARE YOUR WEEK'S WAGES! SEVENTY-FIVE CENTS, AND A GOOD BUS TOKEN! SPEND IT WISELY! ... DISMISSED!

KOF KOF KOF

KOF GASP KOF

SEVENTY-FIVE WHOLE CENTS! AT LAST! AFTER SCRIMPING AND SAVING MY EARNINGS FOR 10 YEARS, I NOW HAVE A THOUSAND DOLLARS ... ENOUGH TO MAKE A DOWN PAYMENT ON THAT PEARL NECKLACE FOR LOIS PAIN, GIRL REPORTER!

IMPARTIAL EDITORIAL DEPT.

HELP WANTED

KOF KOF KOF

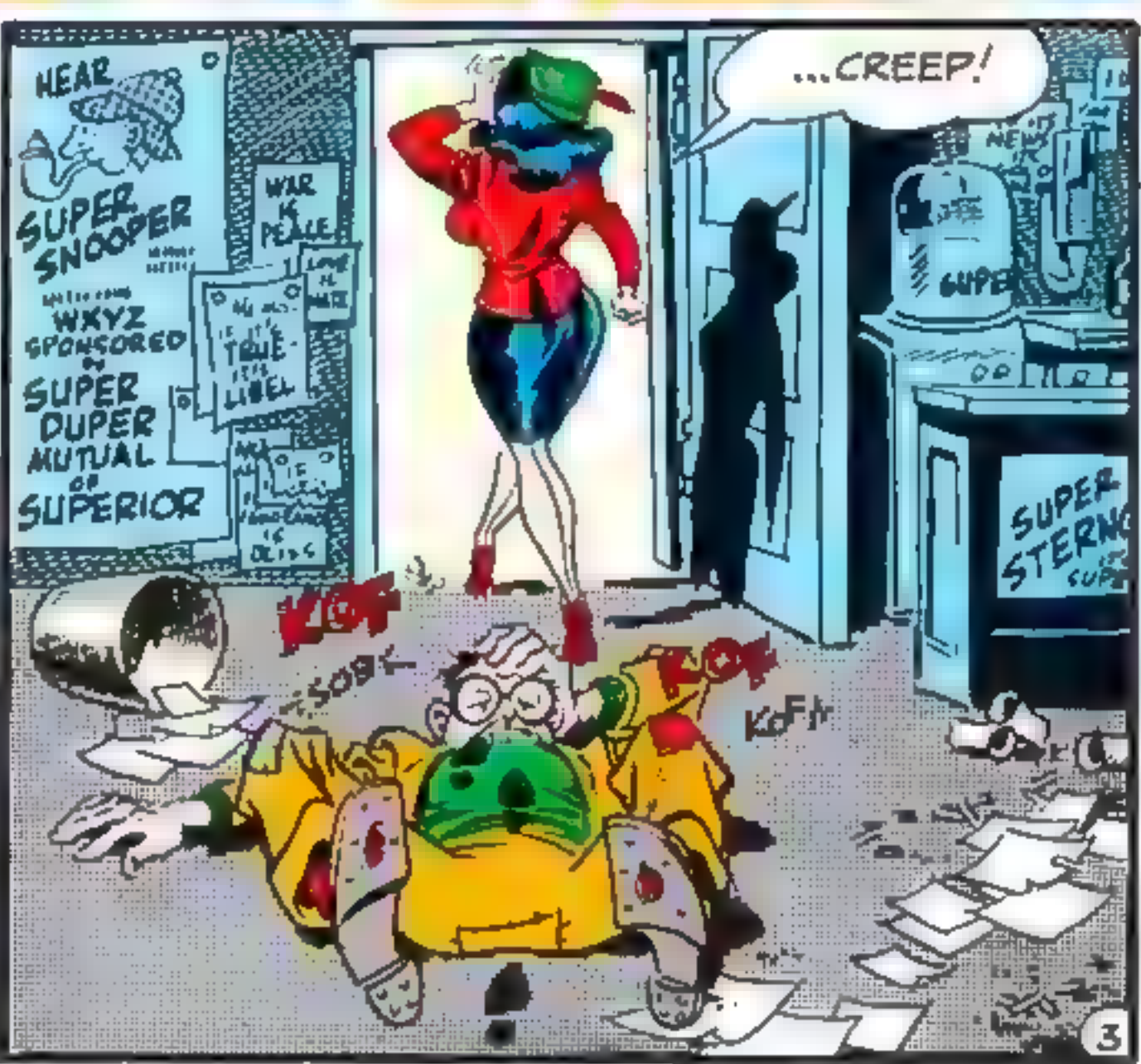
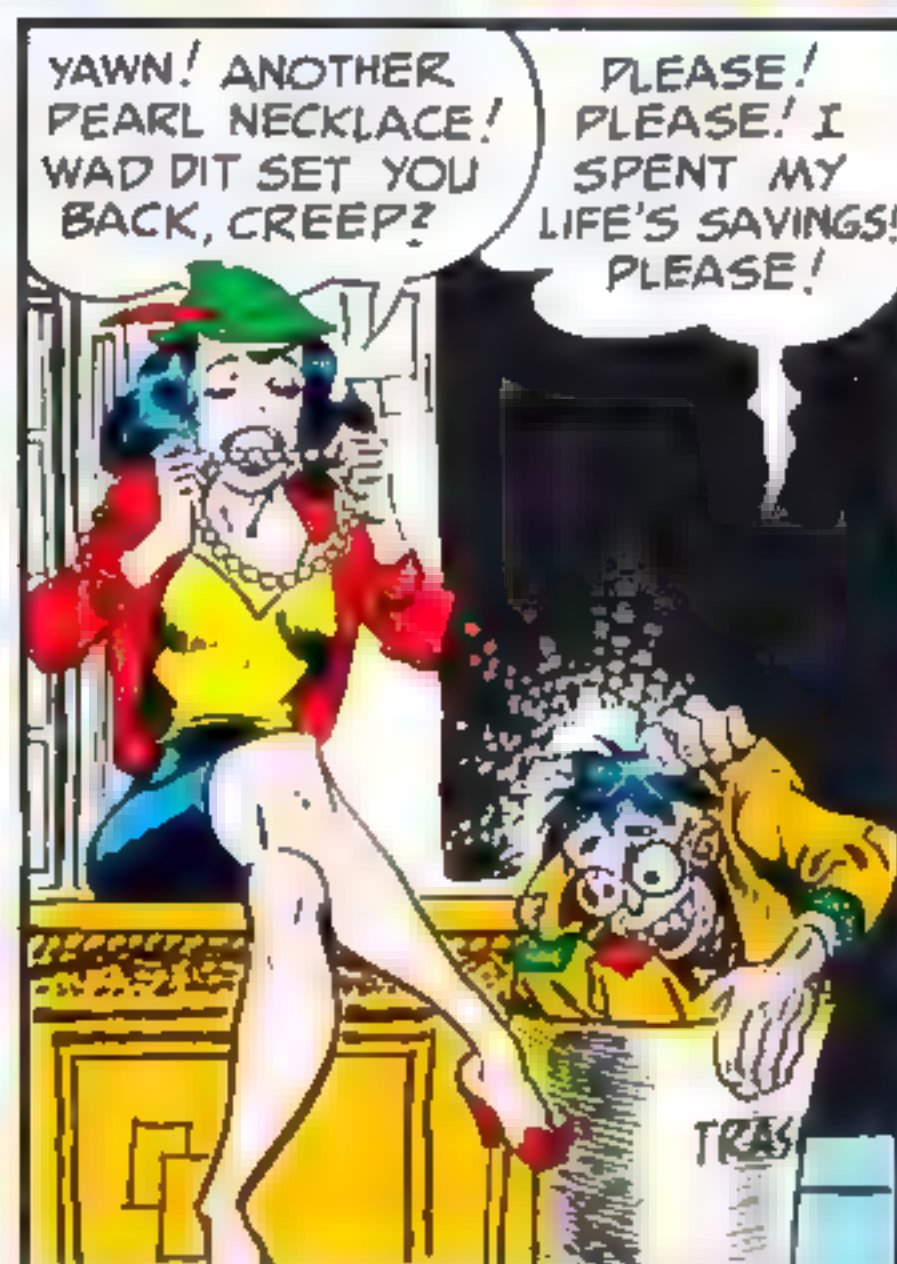
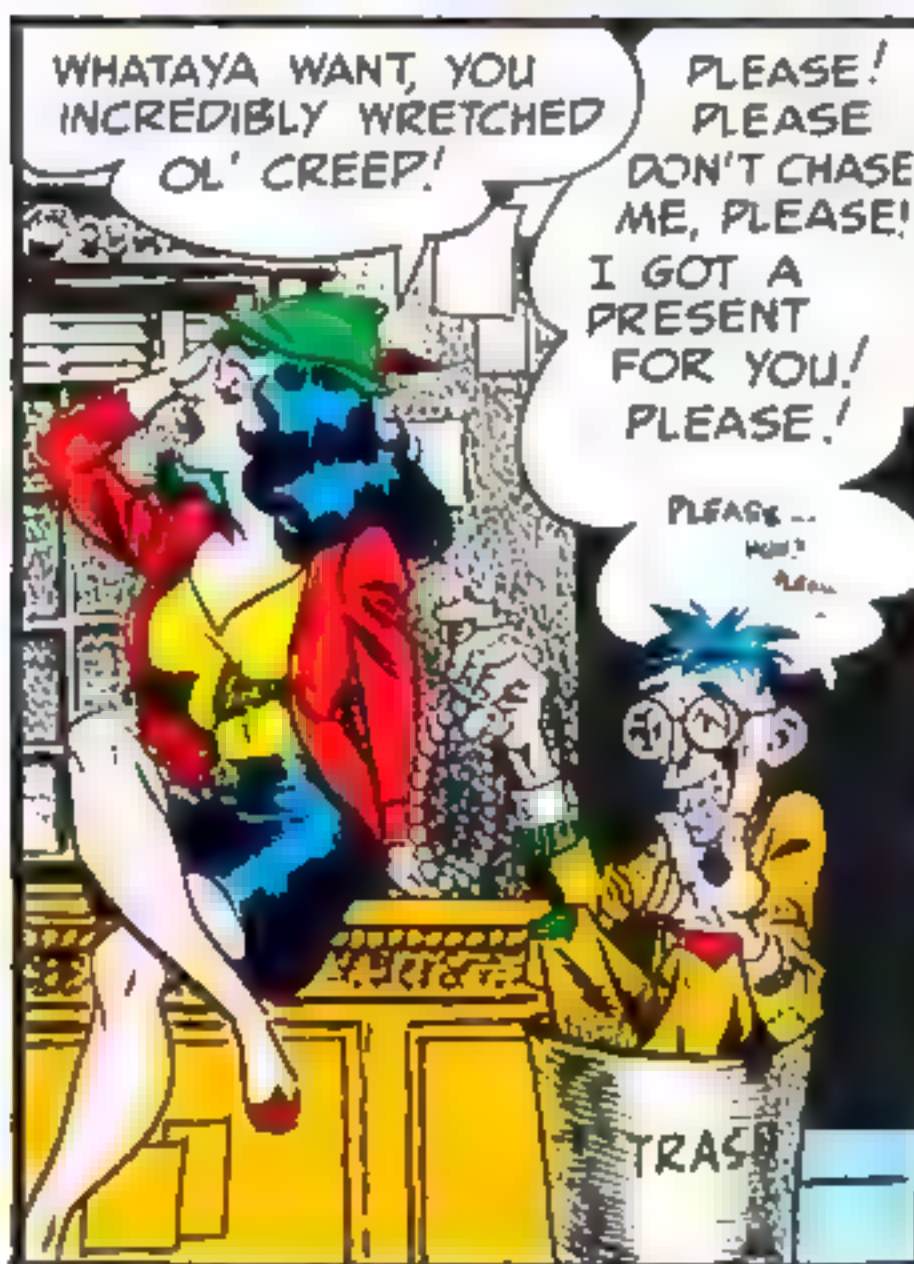
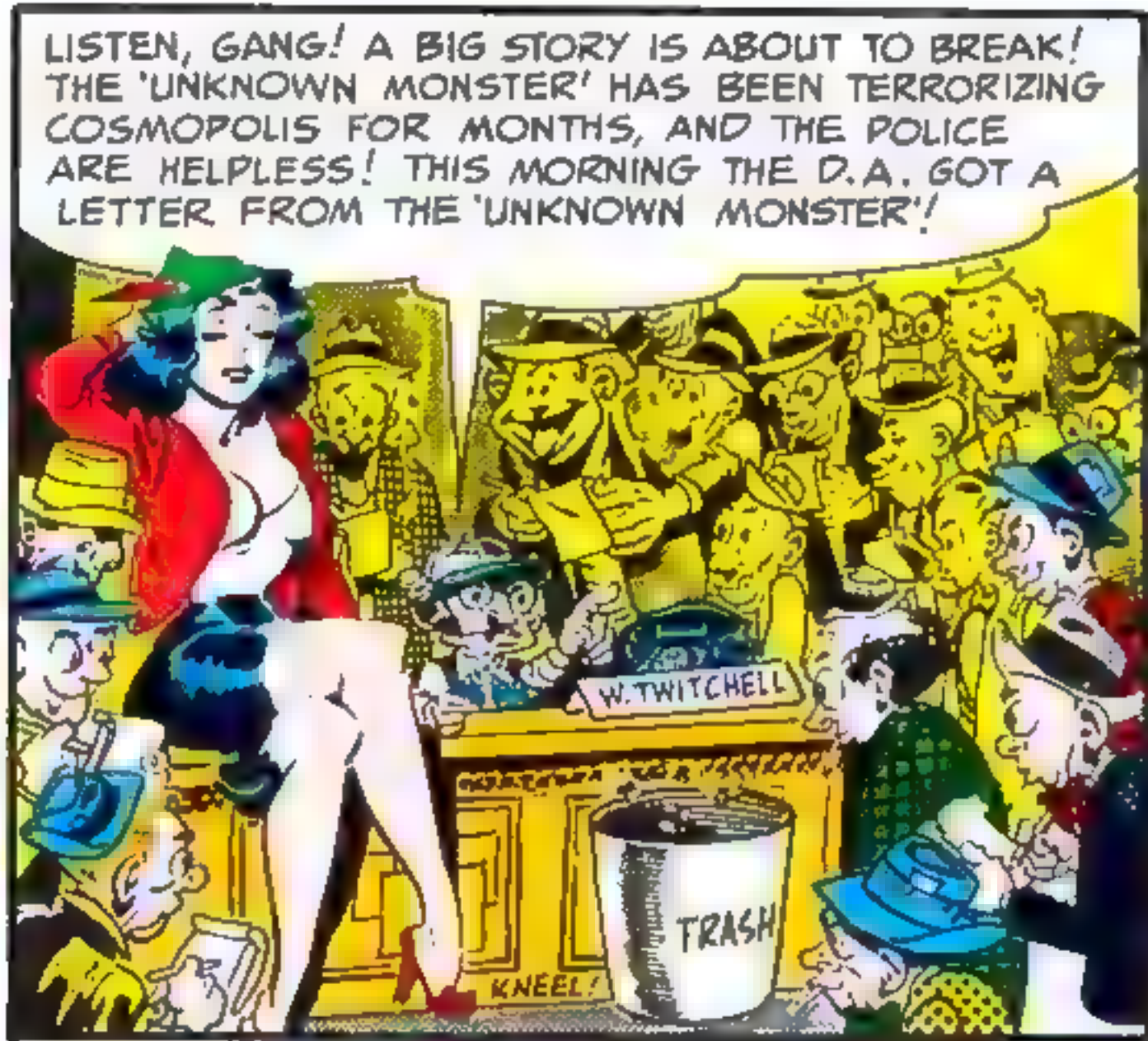
WELL... HERE I AM WITH THE PEARL NECKLACE! LOIS SAYS I'M A CREEP! HAH, BOY! IF SHE KNEW MY REAL IDENTITY, BOY, SHE WOULDN'T CALL ME A CREEP!... OOP! THERE'S LOIS AT A BIG MEETING WITH THE MANAGING EDITOR!

KOF KOF KOF

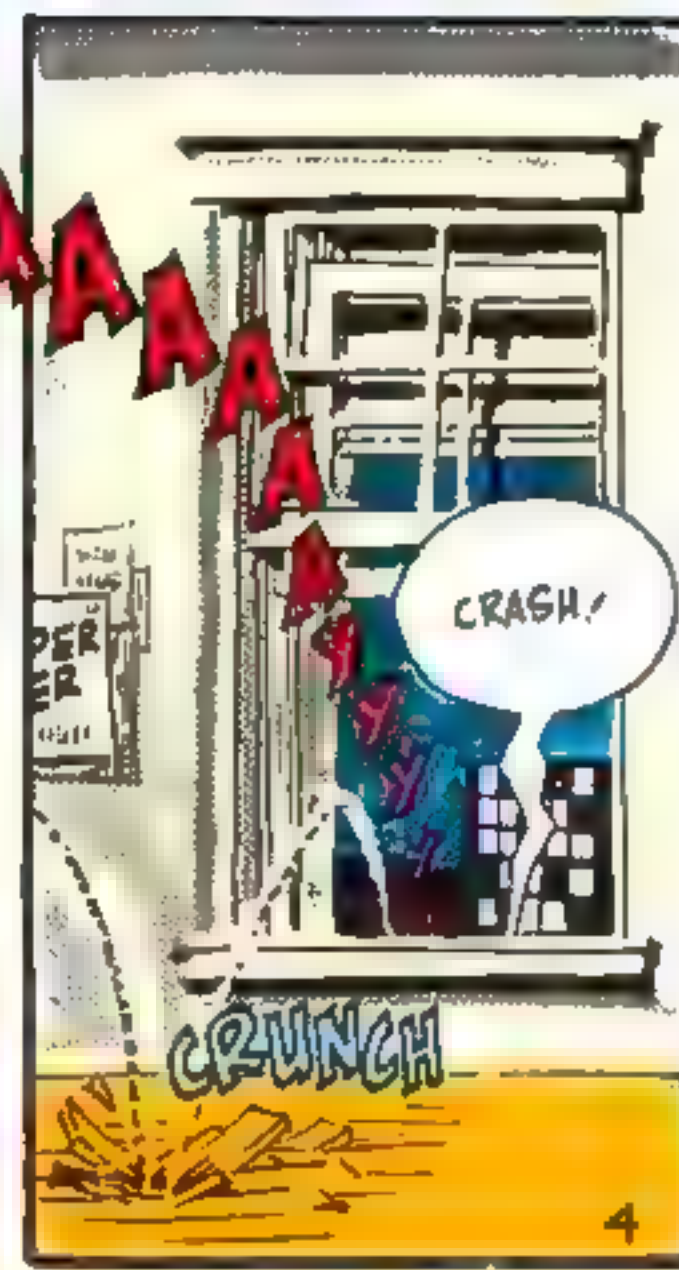
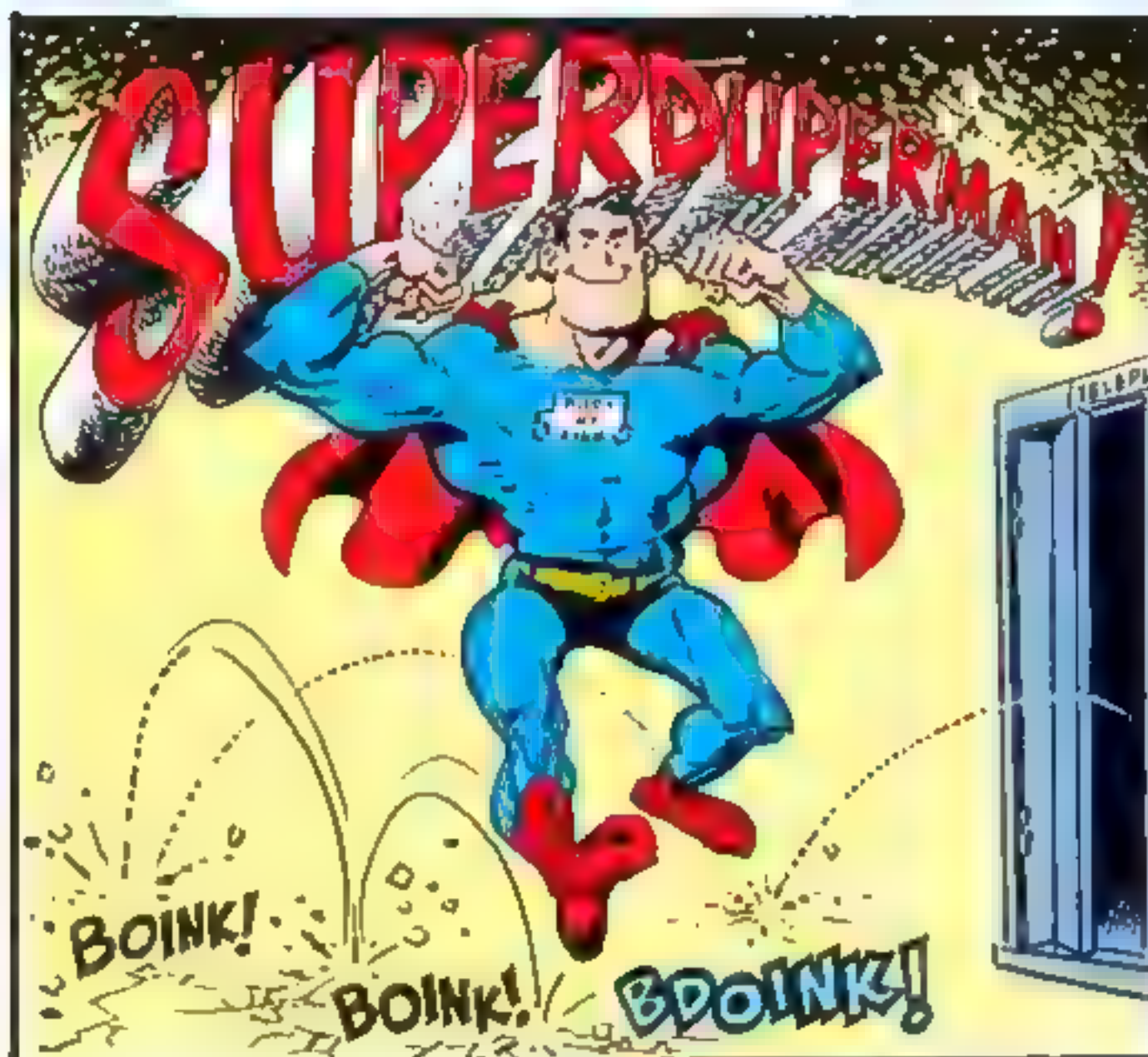
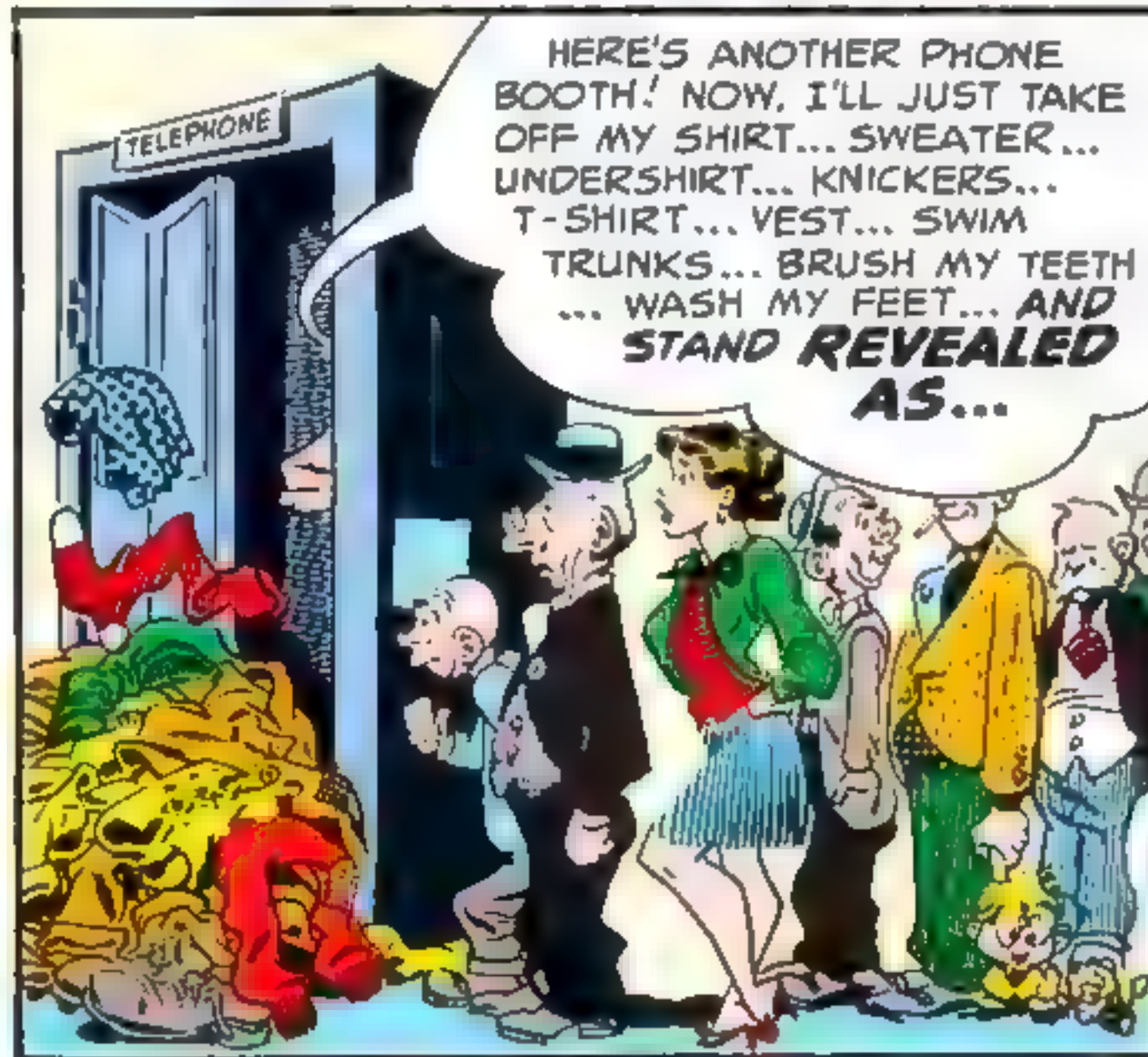
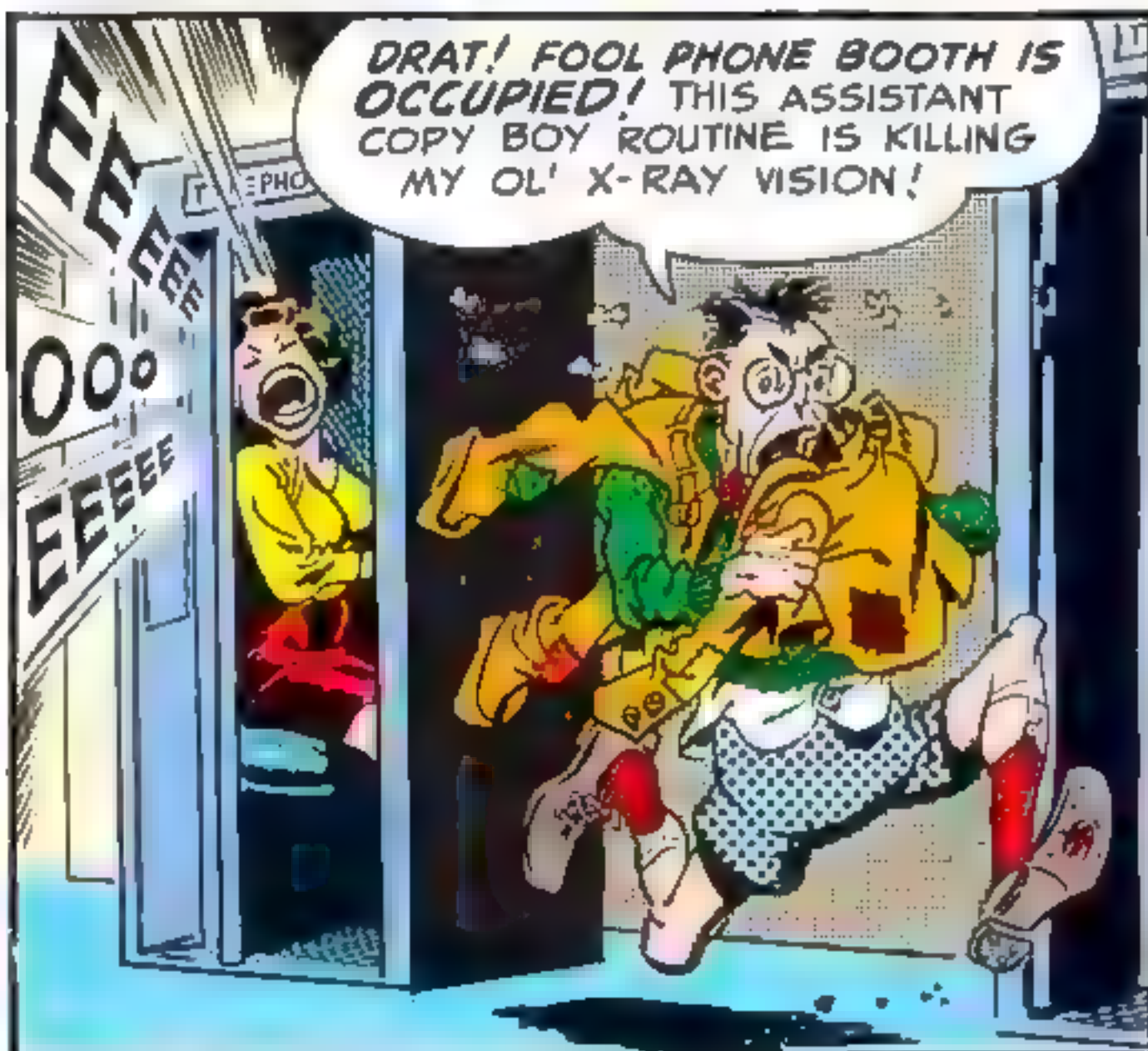
EDITOR

KNOCK!

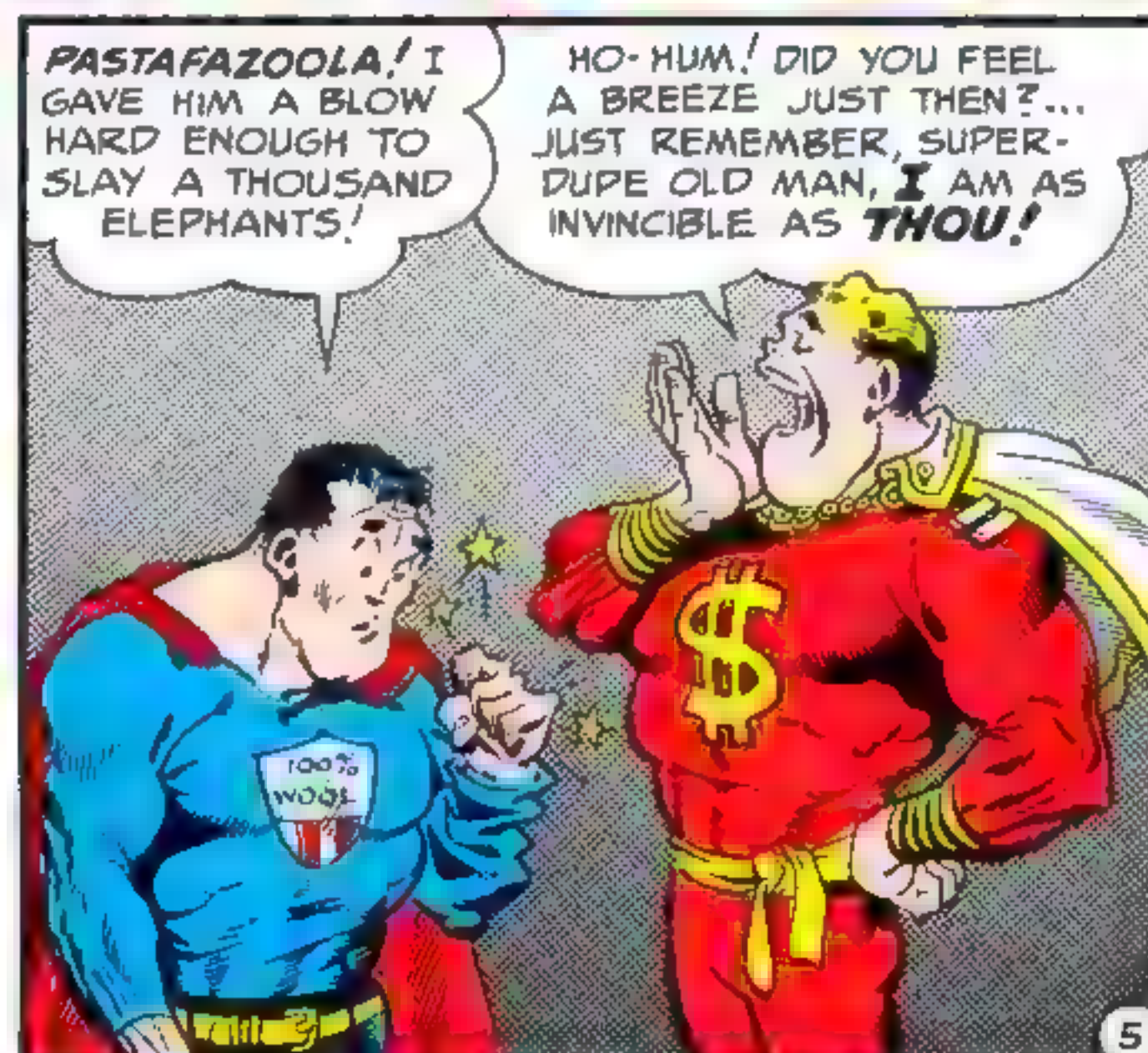
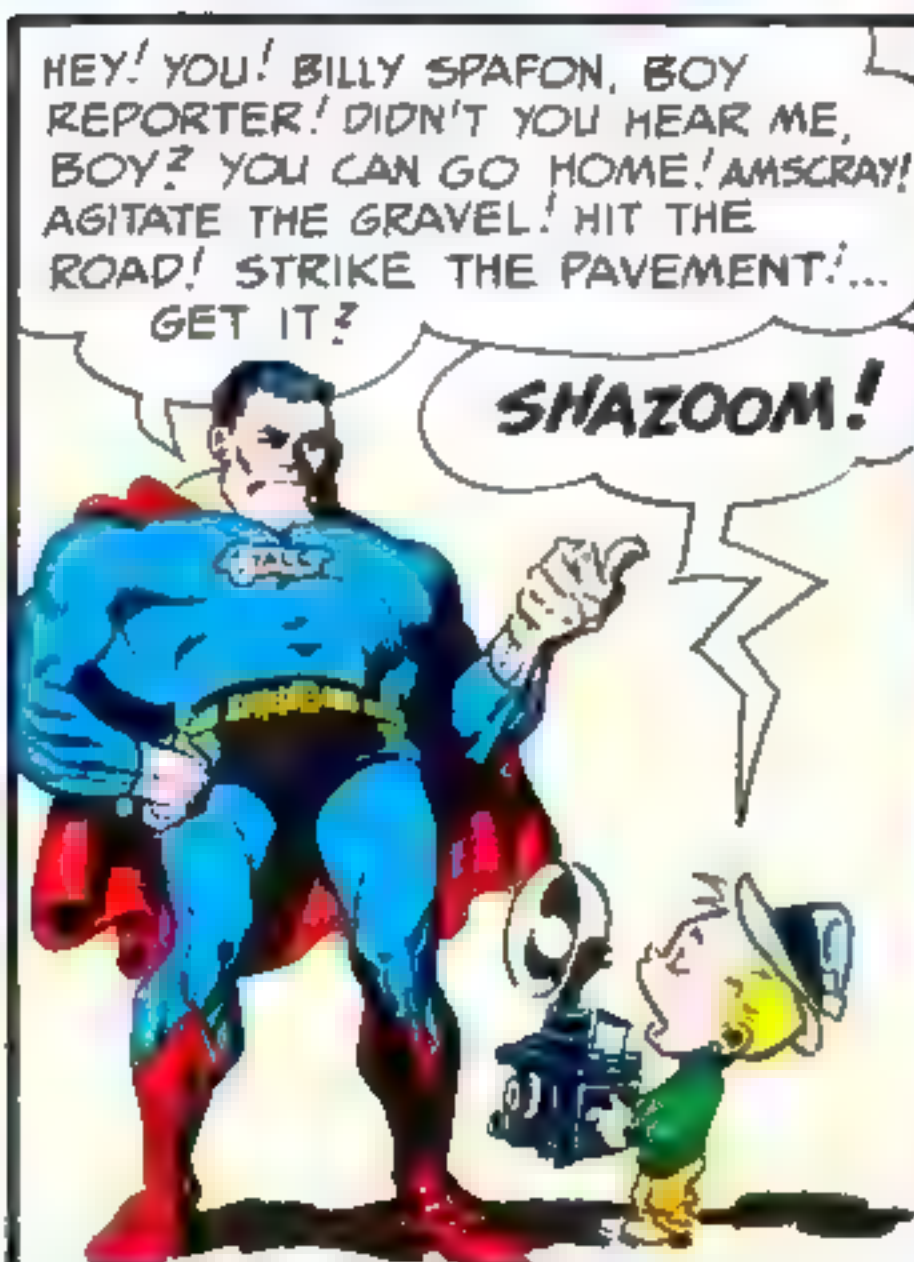
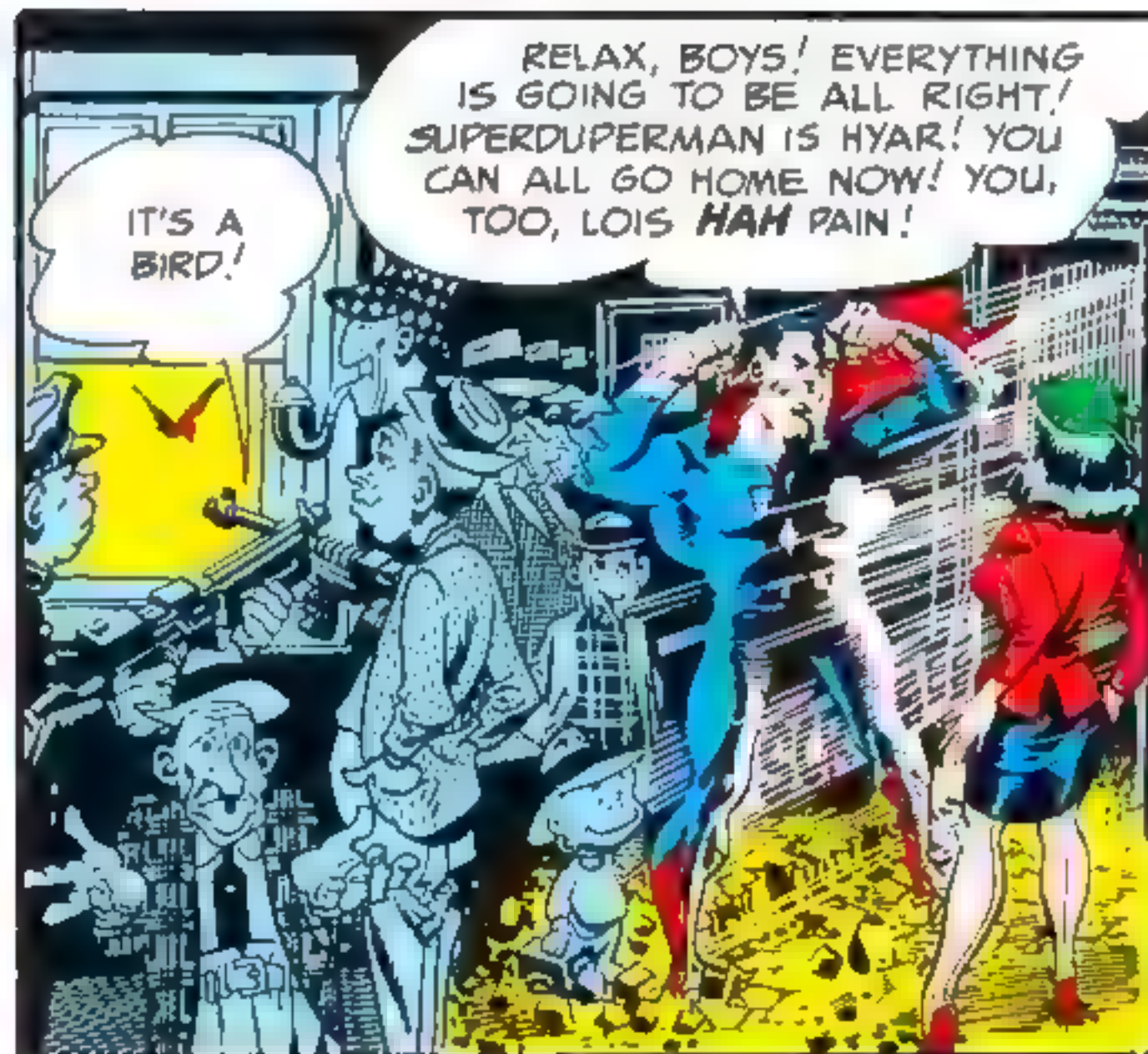
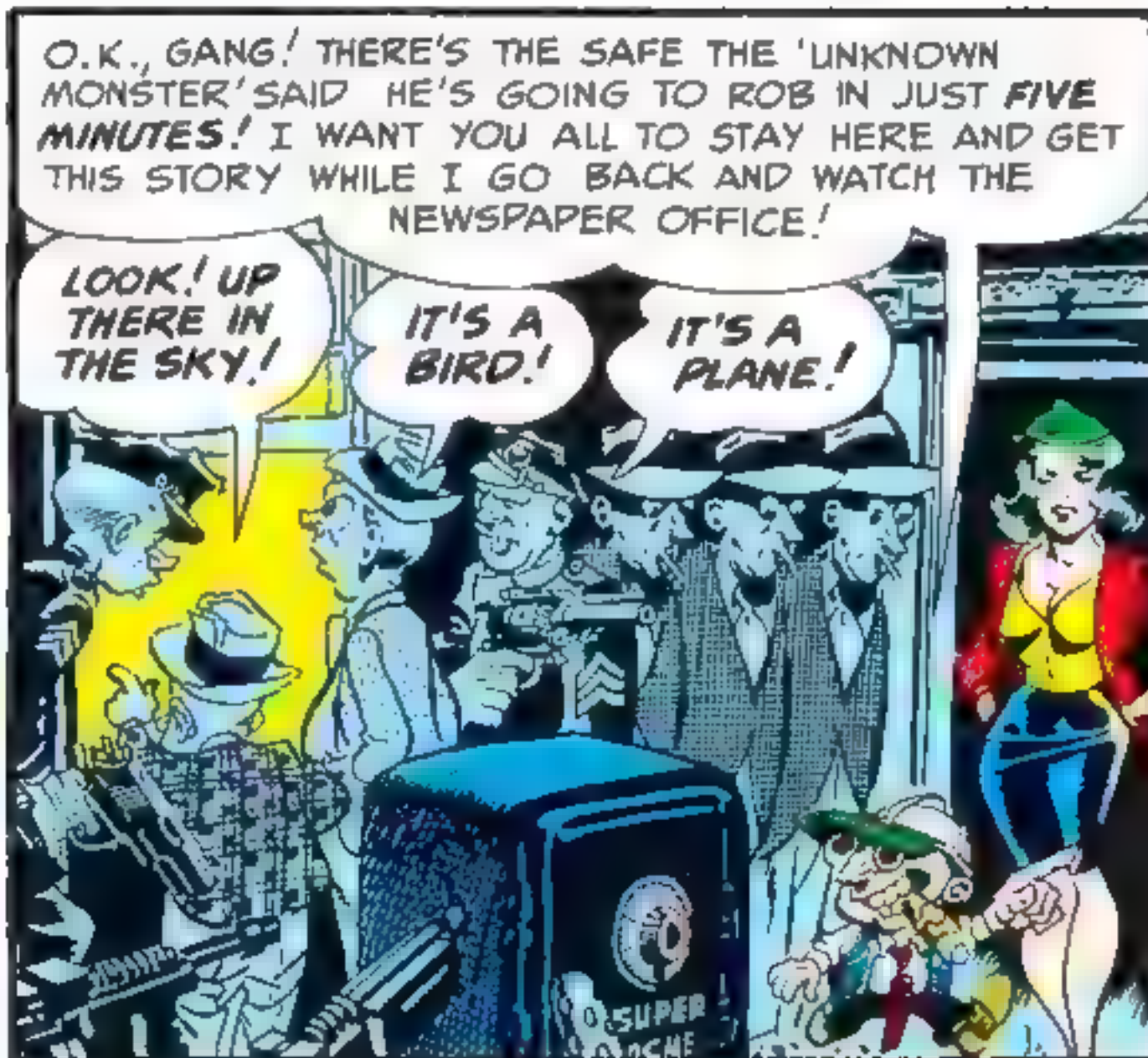




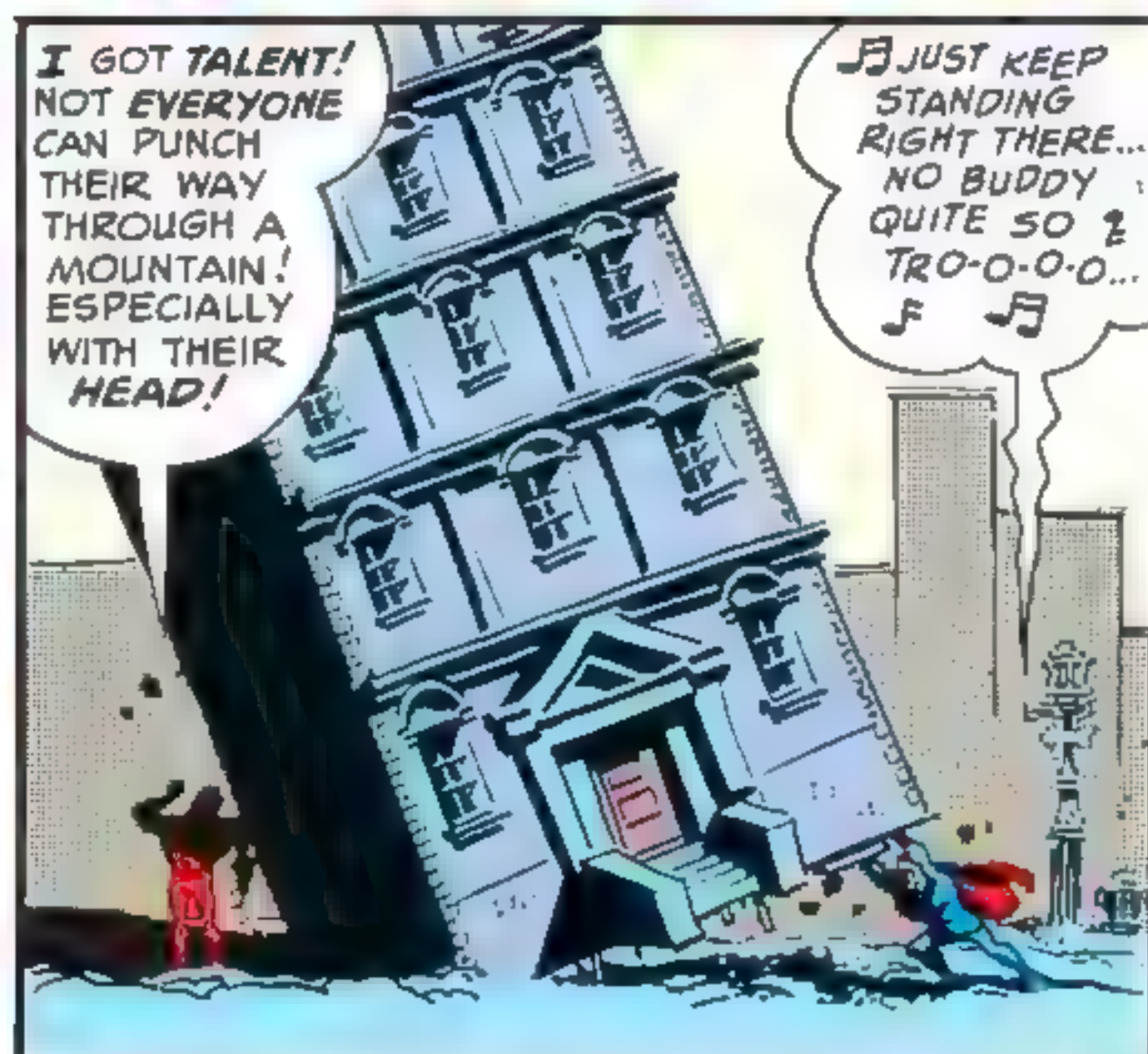
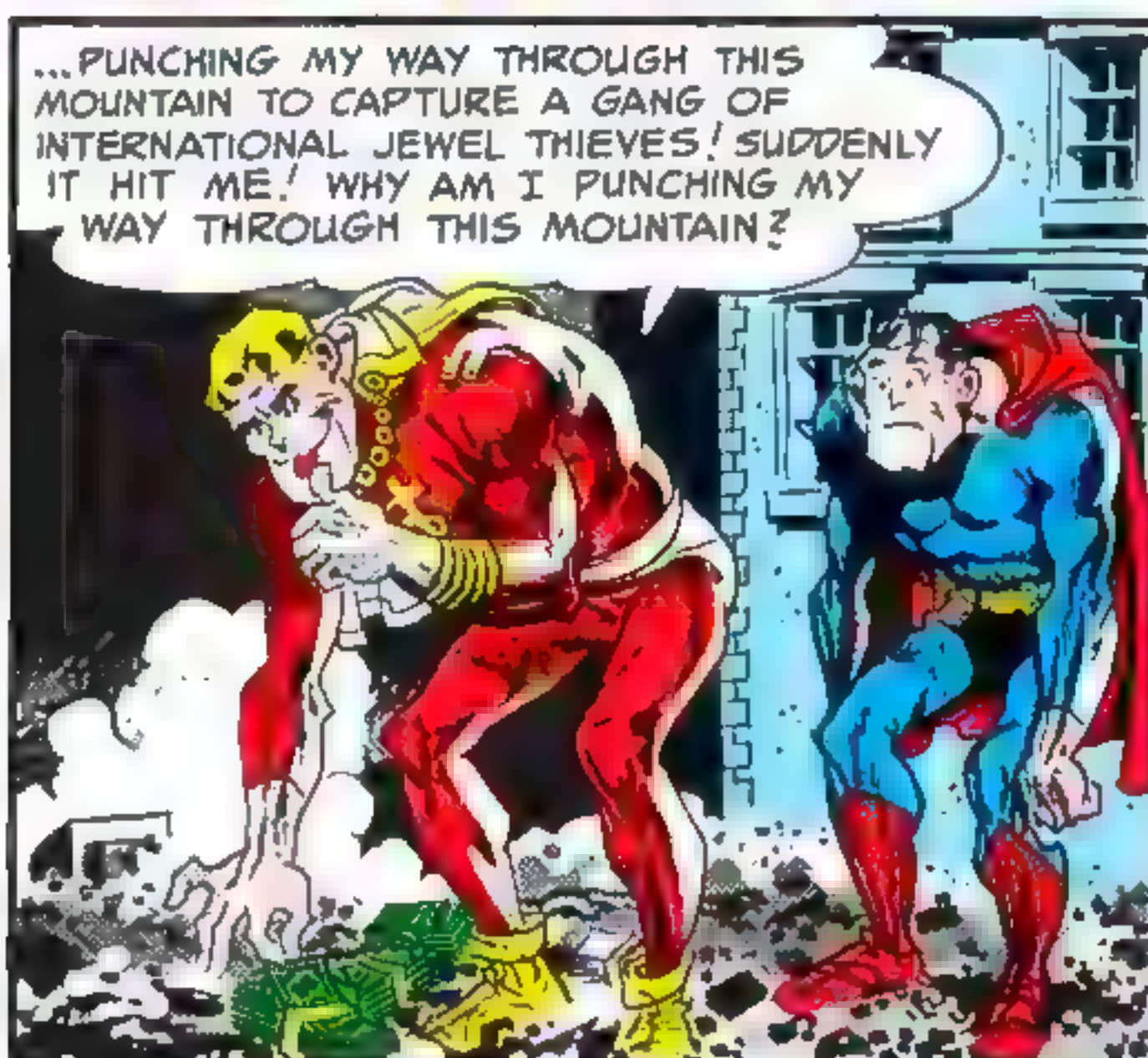
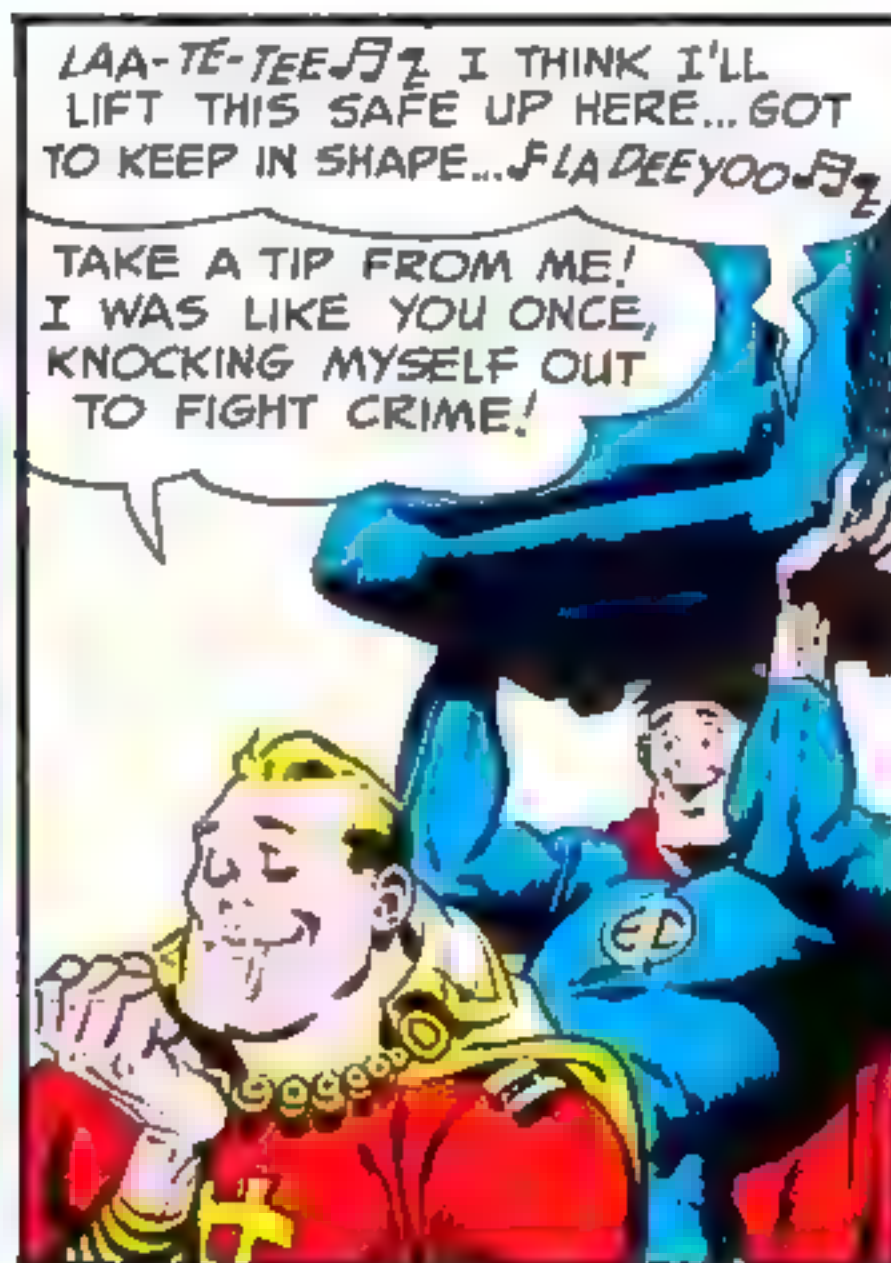






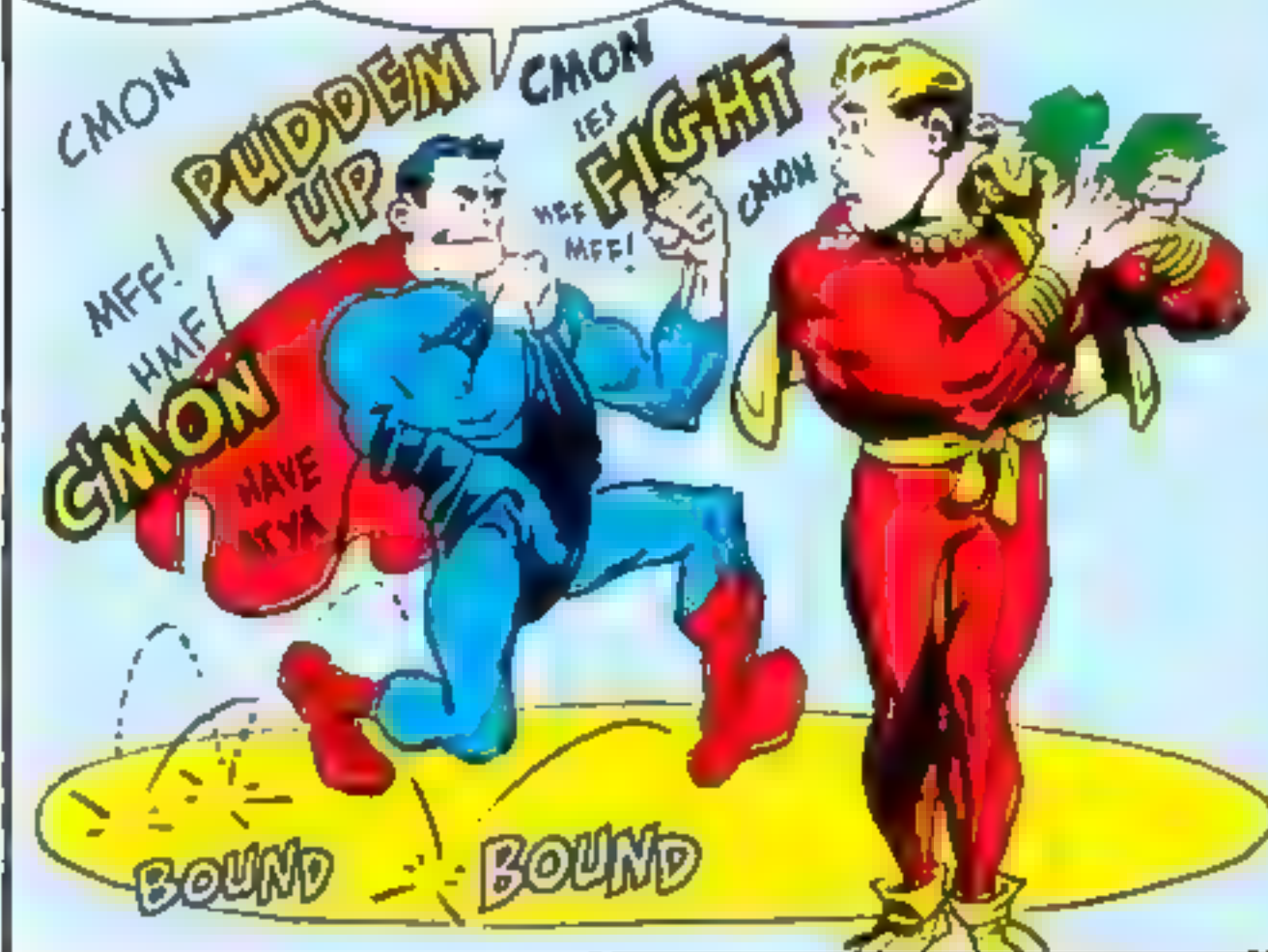




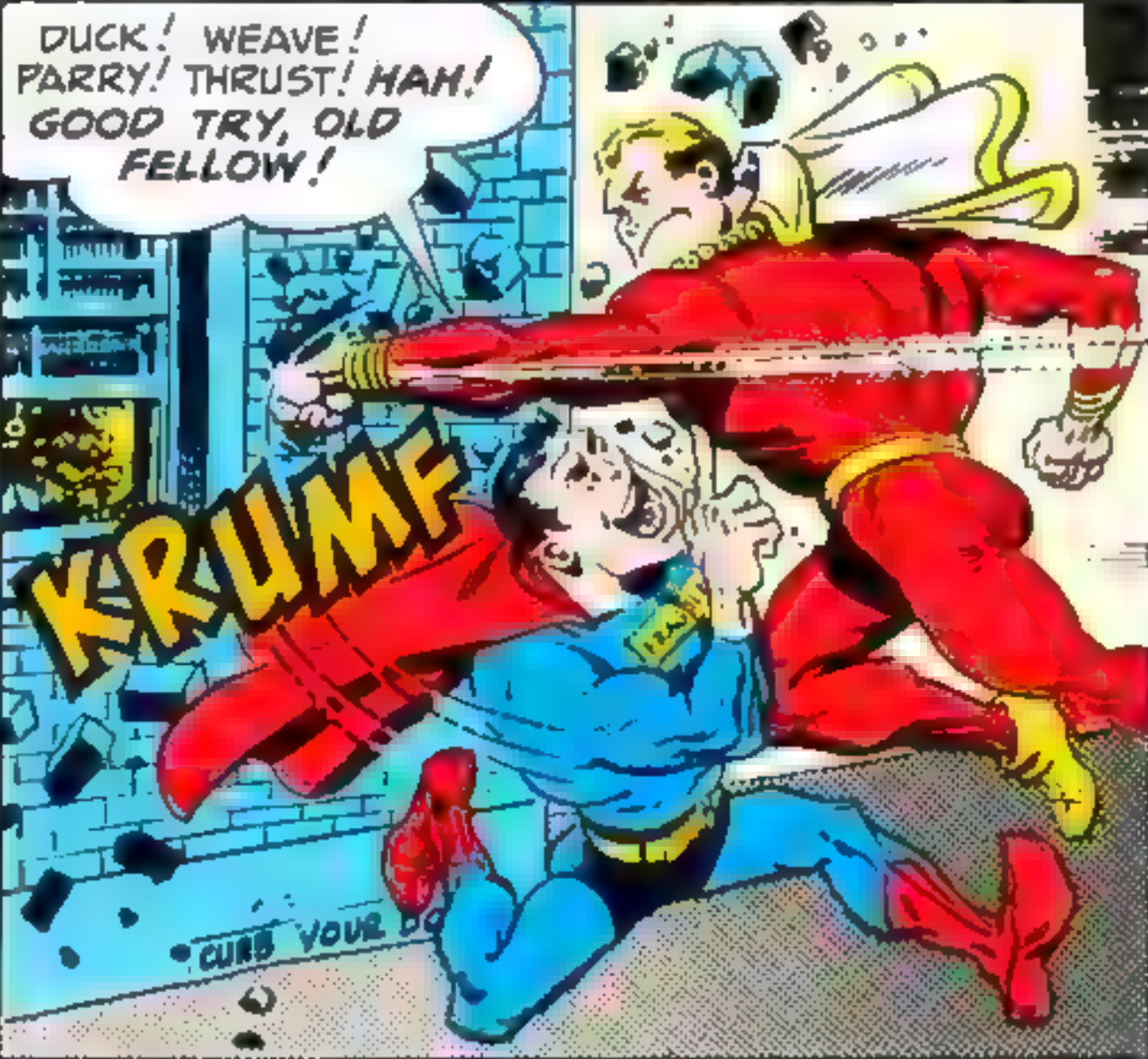




MARBLES! YOU'VE LOST YOUR MARBLES! ENOUGH OF YOUR DIRTY FIGHTING! LET'S HAVE THIS OUT THE CLEAN AMERICAN WAY! FISTICUFFS! AND NO HITTING BELOW THE BELT!



DUCK! WEAVE! PARRY! THRUST! HAH! GOOD TRY, OLD FELLOW!



NOW AN IMMELMAN TURN AND A LUF-BERRY CIRCLE...

...OOHOO, MARBLES! OVER HERE!

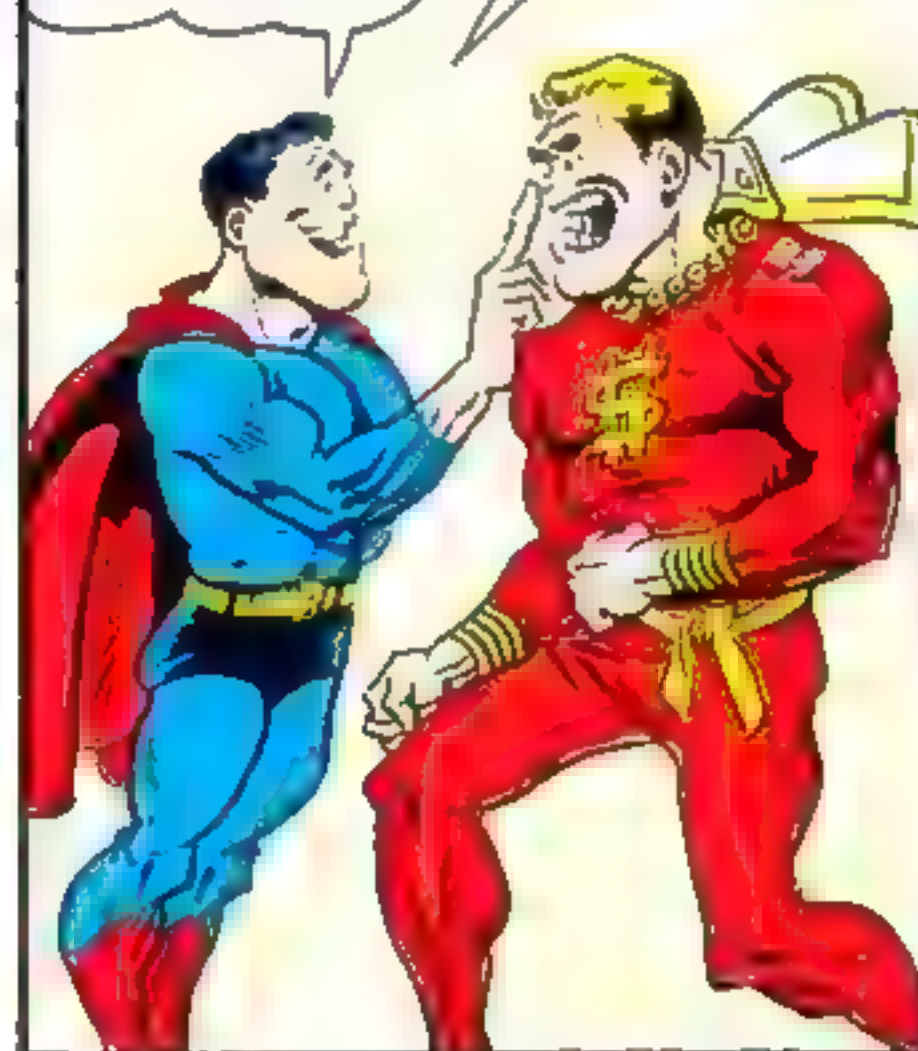


GOOD TRY, OLD MAN!



...NOW A WALTZ ...A MOMBO AND A HULA...

...OOHOO, MARBLES!



GOOD SHOT, OLD CHAP!

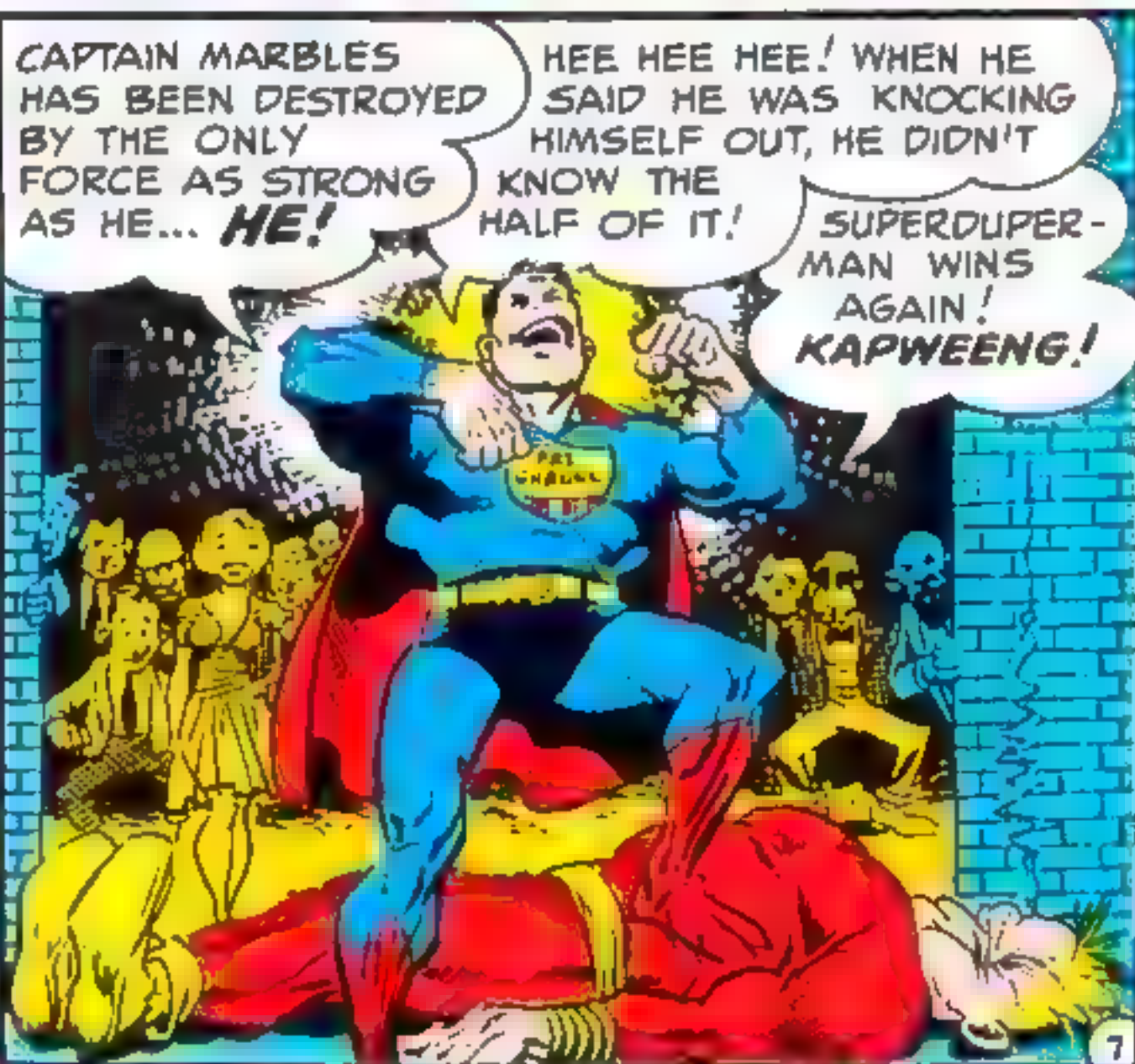
BA-ROOMPF!



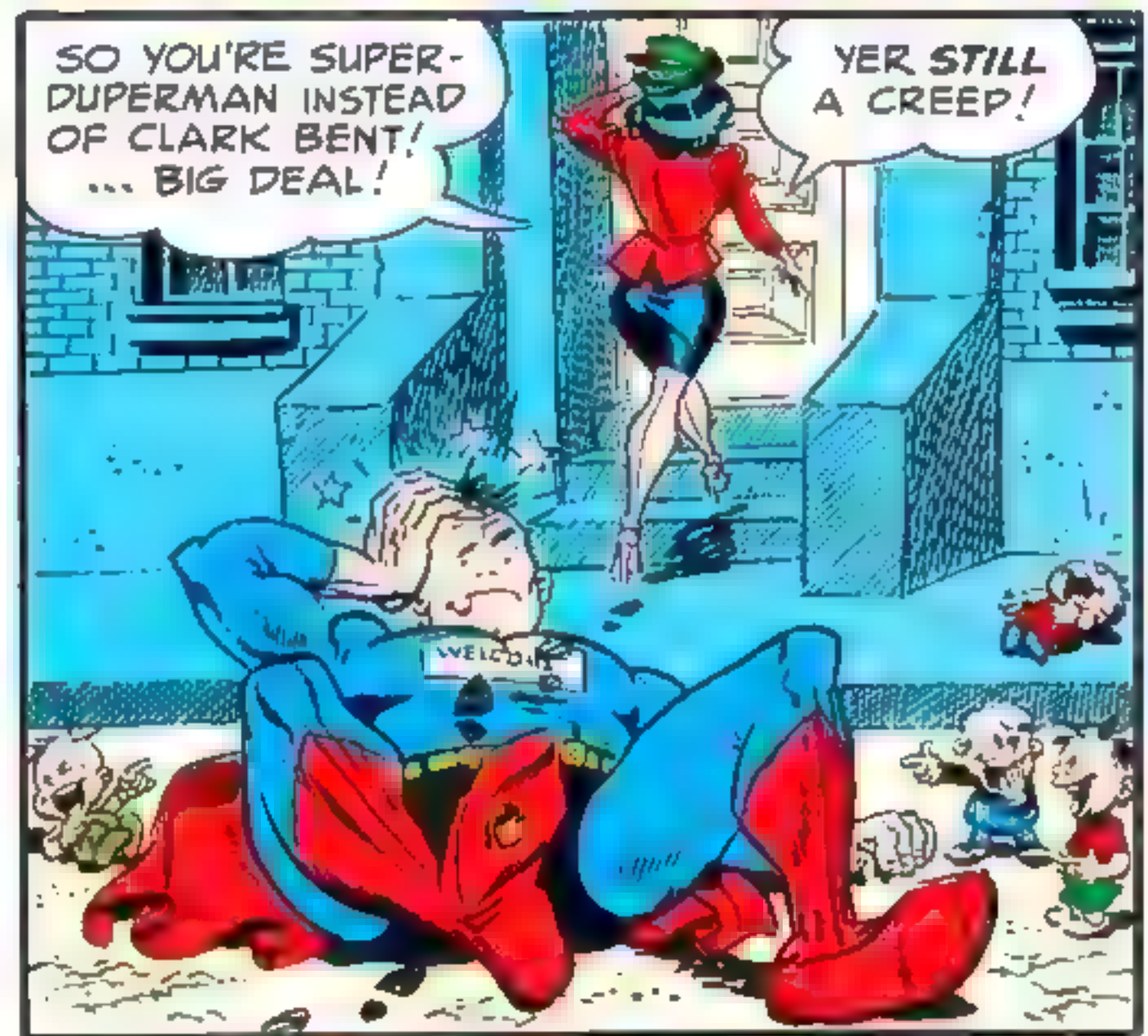
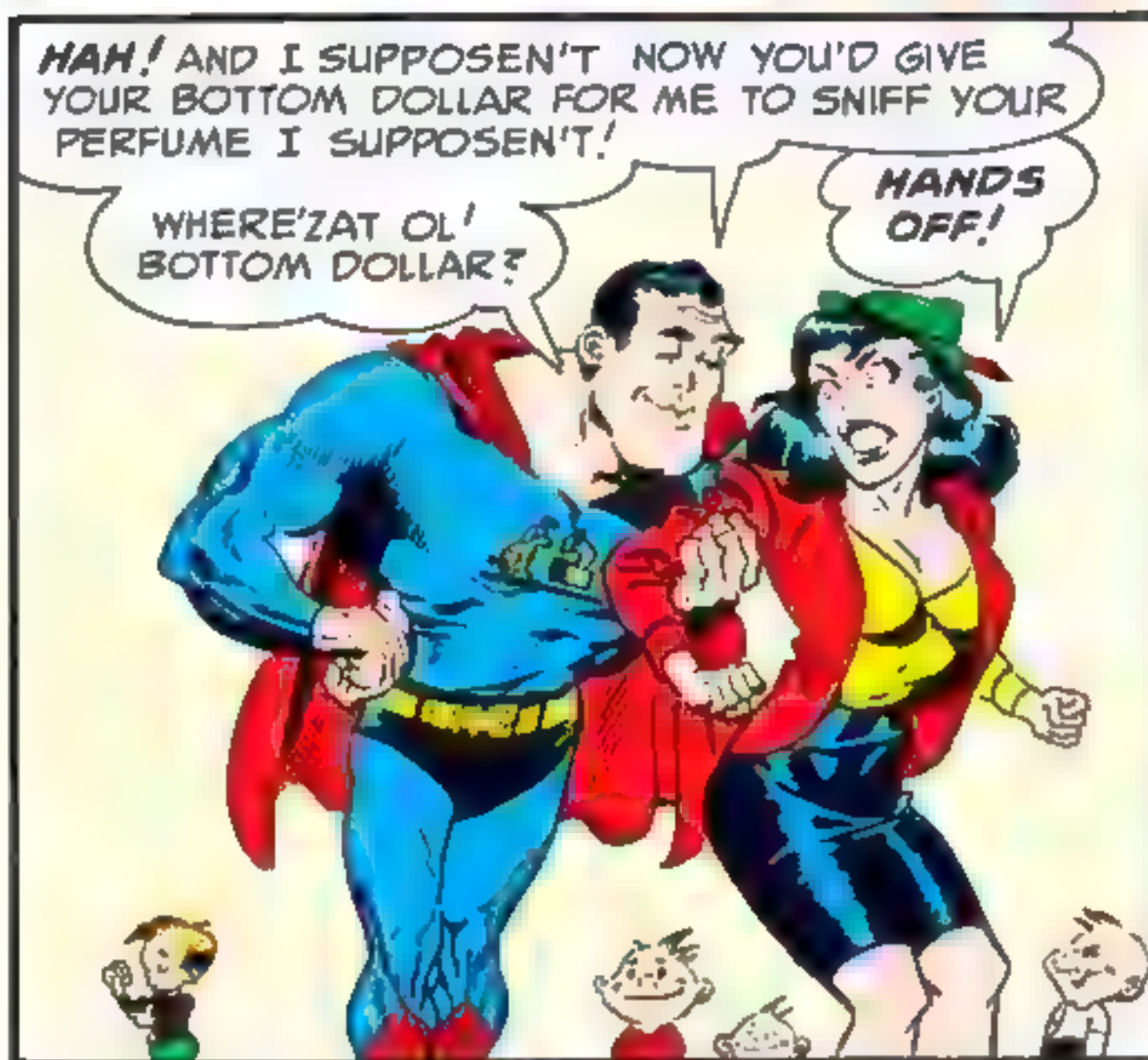
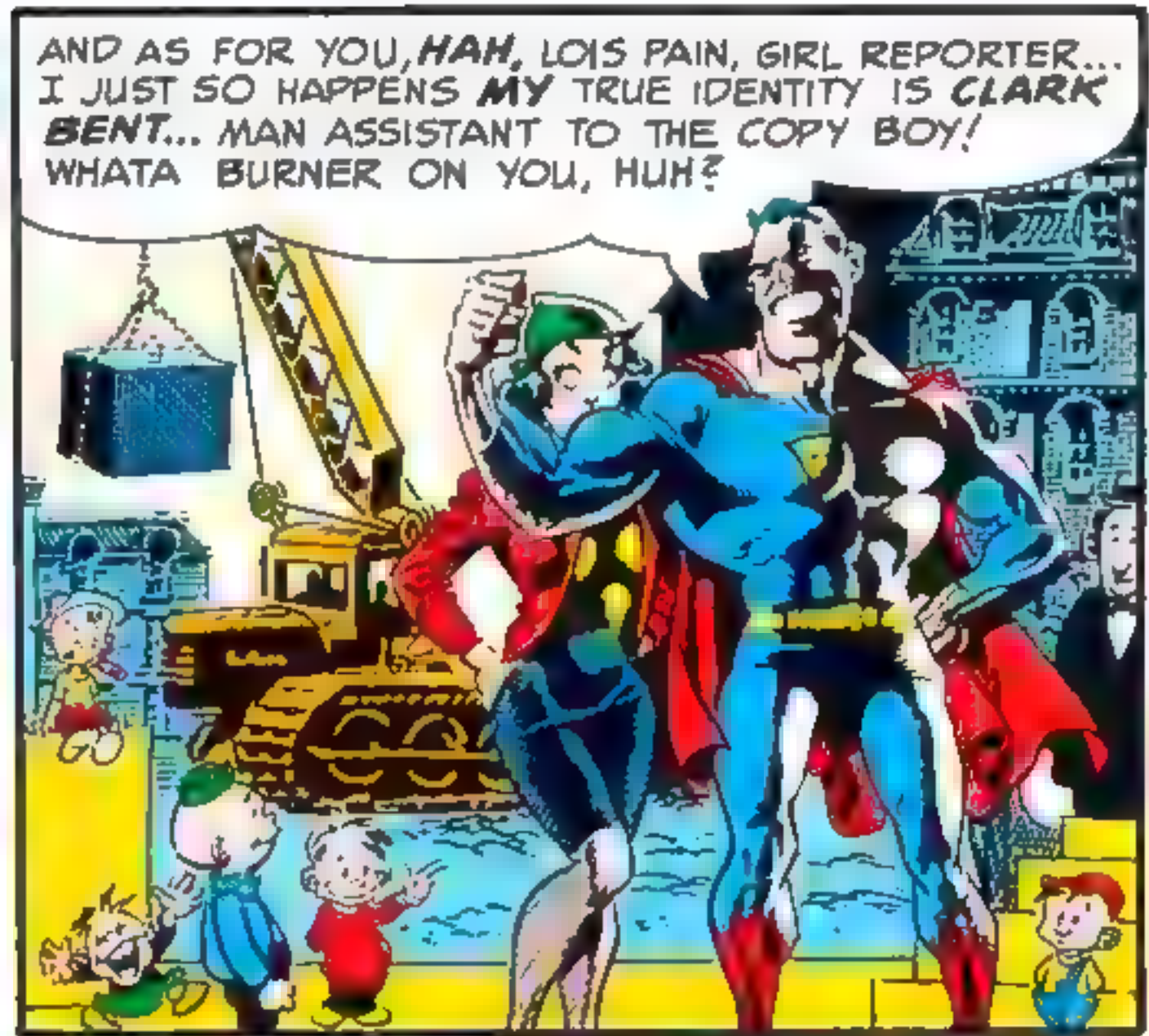
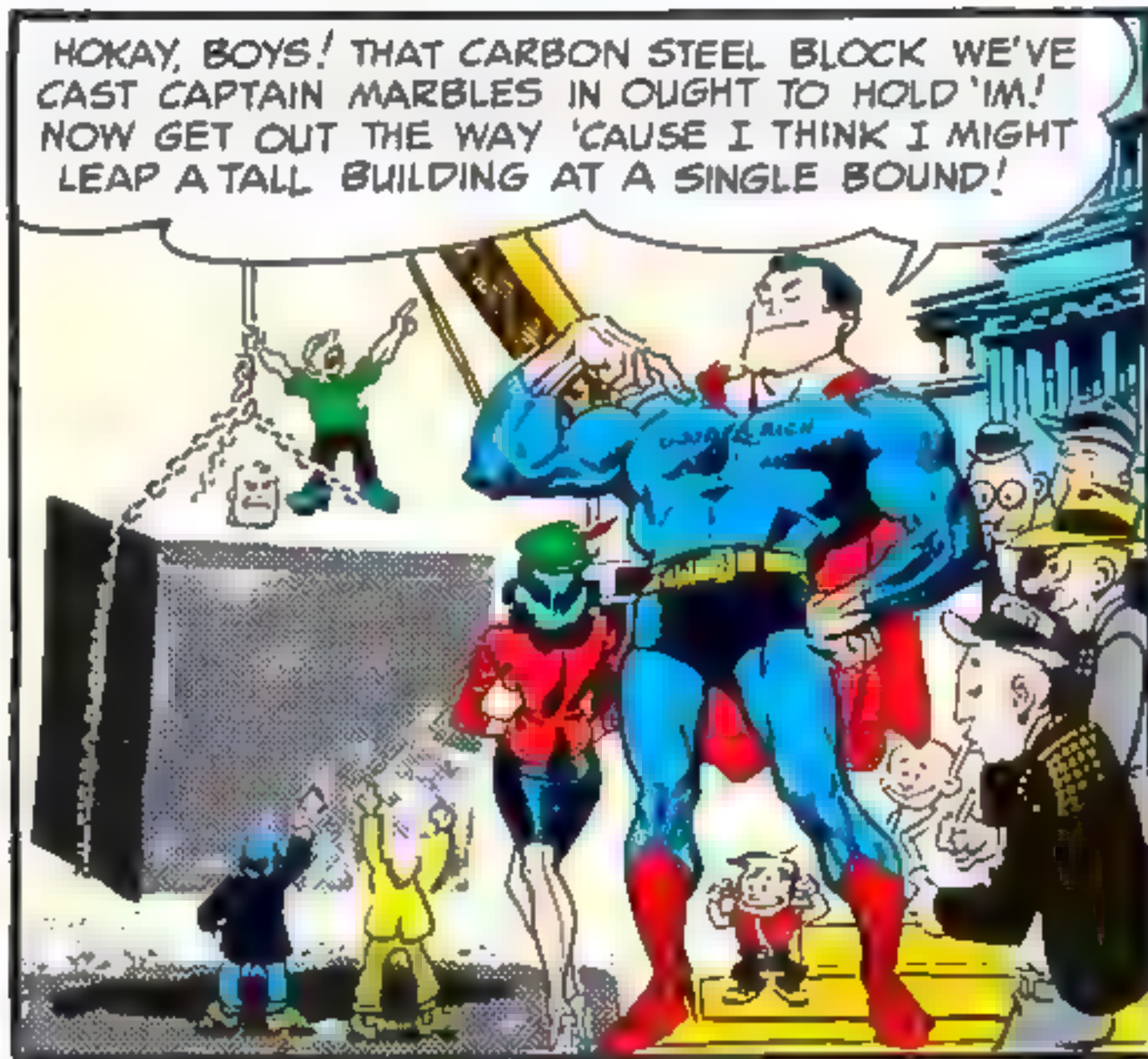
CAPTAIN MARBLES HAS BEEN DESTROYED BY THE ONLY FORCE AS STRONG AS HE... HE!

HEE HEE HEE! WHEN HE SAID HE WAS KNOCKING HIMSELF OUT, HE DIDN'T KNOW THE HALF OF IT!

SUPERDUPER-MAN WINS AGAIN! KAPWEENG!



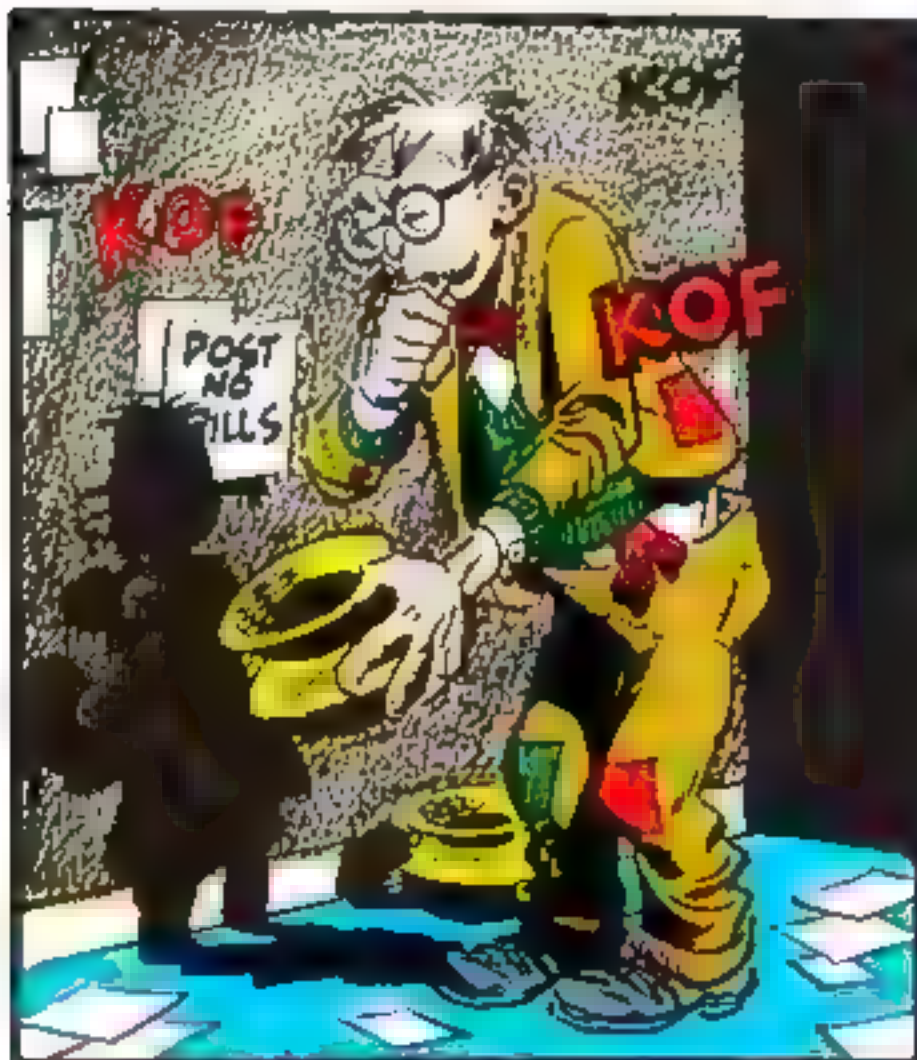




UP IN THE FIGHTING NEWSPAPER OFFICE OF THE 'DAILY DIRT'... GOING FROM SPITTOON TO SPITTOON...

...SHUFFLES AN INCREDIBLY WRETCHED AND MISERABLE LOOKING CREEP... CLARK BENT, ASSISTANT COPY BOY...

WHO IS IN REALITY, SUPERDUPERMAN! SO WHAT DOES IT ALL PROVE? IT PROVES **ONCE A CREEP, ALWAYS A CREEP!**





PLASTIC HERO WORSHIP DEPT.: WHERE ARE THE STRANGE CHARACTERS OF YESTERYEAR WHO USED TO HAUNT THE PAGES OF COMIC BOOKS? WHERE HAS THE 'FLASH' DASHED TO?... WHERE HAS 'SUB-MARINER' SWUM TO?... WHERE HAS 'CAPTAIN MARVEL' SHAZZAMED TO?... THIS STORY, THEN, IS DEDICATED TO THAT FAST-DYING RACE OF FREAKS... TO MEN LIKE ...

# PLASTIC SAM!

I AM PLASTIC SAM, THE MAN WITH THE 'SILLY-PUTTY' BODY! NOTICE HOW PEOPLE STARE FASCINATED AT ME STRETCHING MY BODY... THINKING THEY HAVE LOST THEIR SENSES!

I AM WHEEZY WUNKS, ASSISTANT TO PLASTIC SAM! NOTICE HOW PEOPLE STARE FASCINATED AT HIM STRETCHING HIS BODY THINKING HE HAS LOST HIS **PANTS!**

...AND, BY GEORGE, HE **HAS!** IT'S VERY DIFFICULT FINDING A MATERIAL FOR A SUIT THAT WILL STRETCH AND SHRINK WITH THE BODY!



OUR STORY BEGINS IN COSMOPOLIS CITY IN THE HIDEOUT OF THIS HERE DIRTY BUNCH OF NO GOOD CROOKS PLANNING TO TAKE OVER THE U.S.A.! AS THE SCENE OPENS, WE HEAR...



... BOYS!... THERE'S ONLY **ONE** THING IN THE WAY OF US DIRTY BUNCH OF NO-GOOD CROOKS PLANNING TO TAKE OVER THE U.S.A.!!



OW! WATTAYA DOIN' BOSS?

WHY'D YA PULL MY NOSE?

...WHY'D YA BEND MY TOOTH?

WHY'D YA PINCH MY EYE-BALL?



...LIKE I WAS SAYIN', BOYS,  
THERE'S ONE THING IN THE  
WAY OF US DIRTY BUNCH  
OF NO GOOD CROOKS  
PLANNING TO TAKE OVER  
THE U.S.A....AND THAT'S  
**PLASTIC SAM!**



HE'S ONE OF THE FEW OF  
THAT FAST-DYING RACE  
OF COMIC-BOOK FREAKS  
LEFT!... HE CAN SHAPE  
HIS PLASTIC BODY TO  
LOOK LIKE ANYTHING...  
LIKE **ANY ONE OF**  
**YOU BOYS!**



...**THAT'S** WHY I PULLED,  
BENT, AND PINCHED! **NOW**  
I KNOW THAT PLASTIC  
SAM IS NOWHERE NEAR,  
NOHOW, NOT, NO, NEIN,  
NOT... TO DISTURB  
PLANNING FOR U.S.A.  
TAKING OVER!



THAT BOTTLE  
OF WINE!

...IT'S NOT  
A BOTTLE  
OF WINE  
AT ALL!

...IT'S A  
BOTTLE OF  
PLASTIC  
SAM!



GET  
HIM!

...WE CAN'T 'CAUSE  
HE'S SHOOTING US  
WITH A SLING SHOT  
THAT HE'S PROBABLY  
MADE BY STRETCH-  
ING HIS FINGERS!

...DON'T BE RIDICU-  
LOUS! DON'T YOU  
KNOW THAT STRETCH-  
ING MY FINGERS  
CAN LEAD TO  
ARTHRITIS? I FIND IT  
JUST AS CONVENIENT  
TO CARRY THIS **REAL**  
SLING SHOT!



BLAST  
HIM!

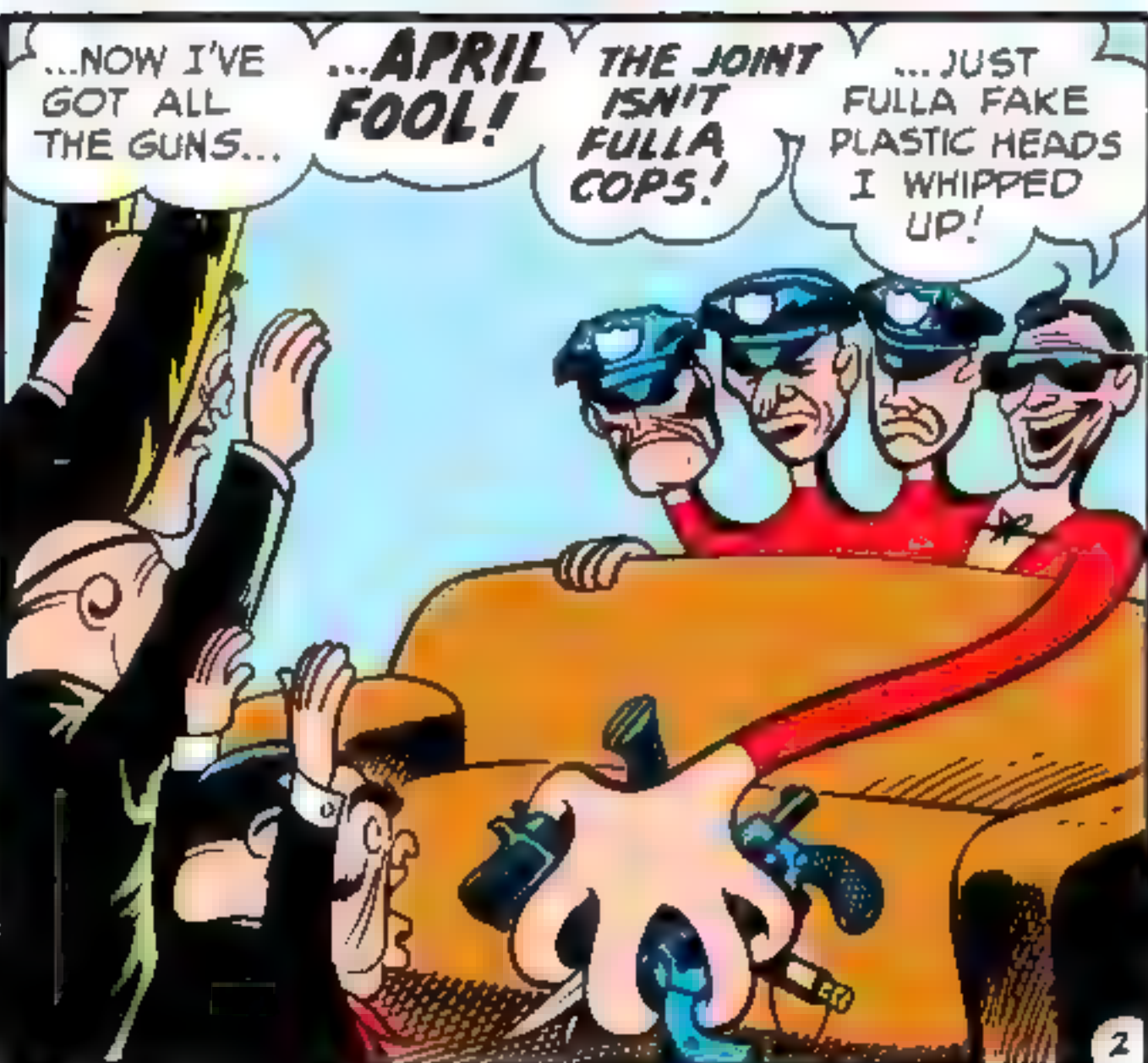
WHERE  
IS  
HE?

IN  
BACK  
OF  
THE  
COUCH!

HEY  
LOOK!

THE  
JOINT  
IS  
FULLA  
COPS!

DROP  
YOUR  
GUNS!



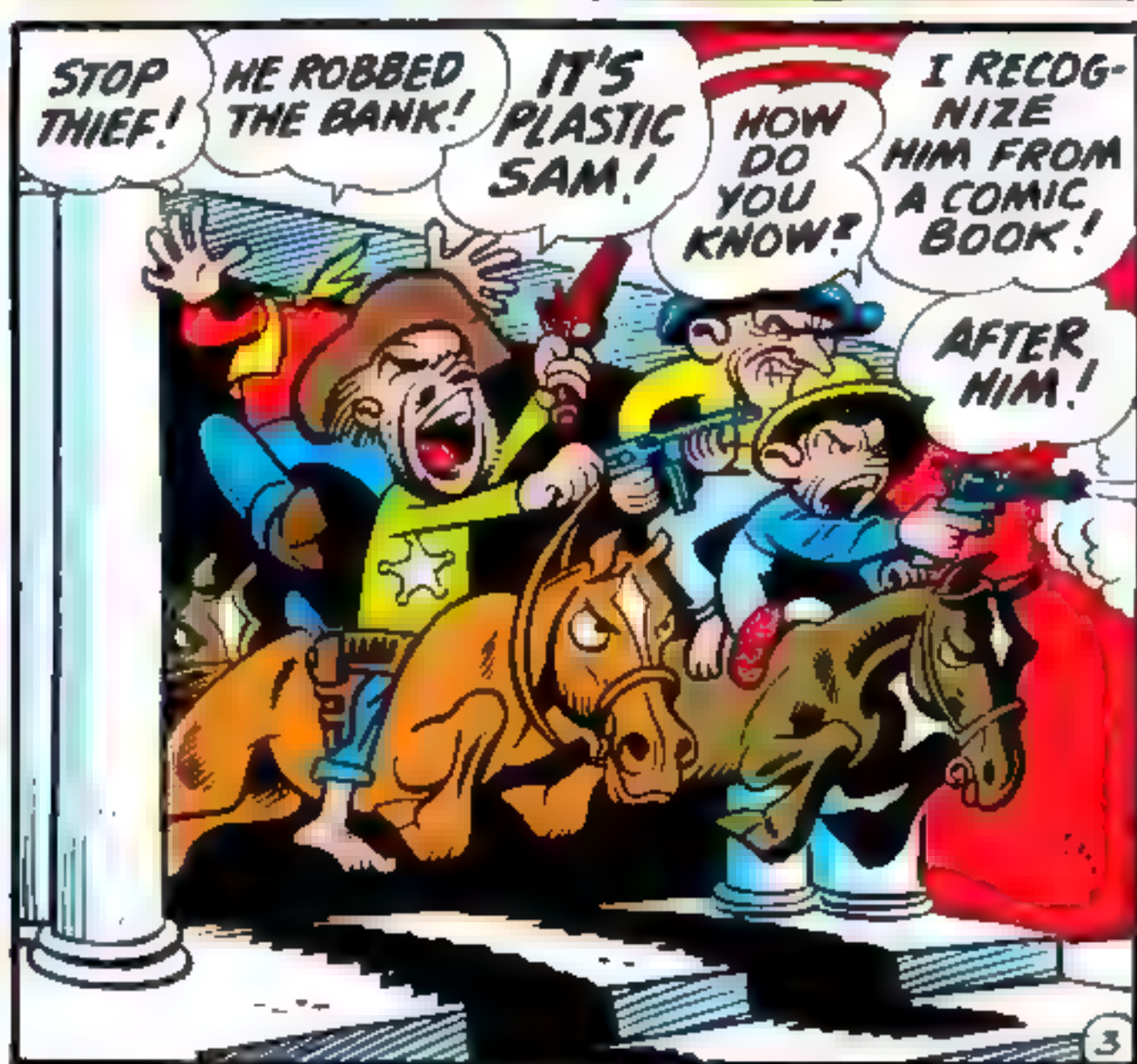
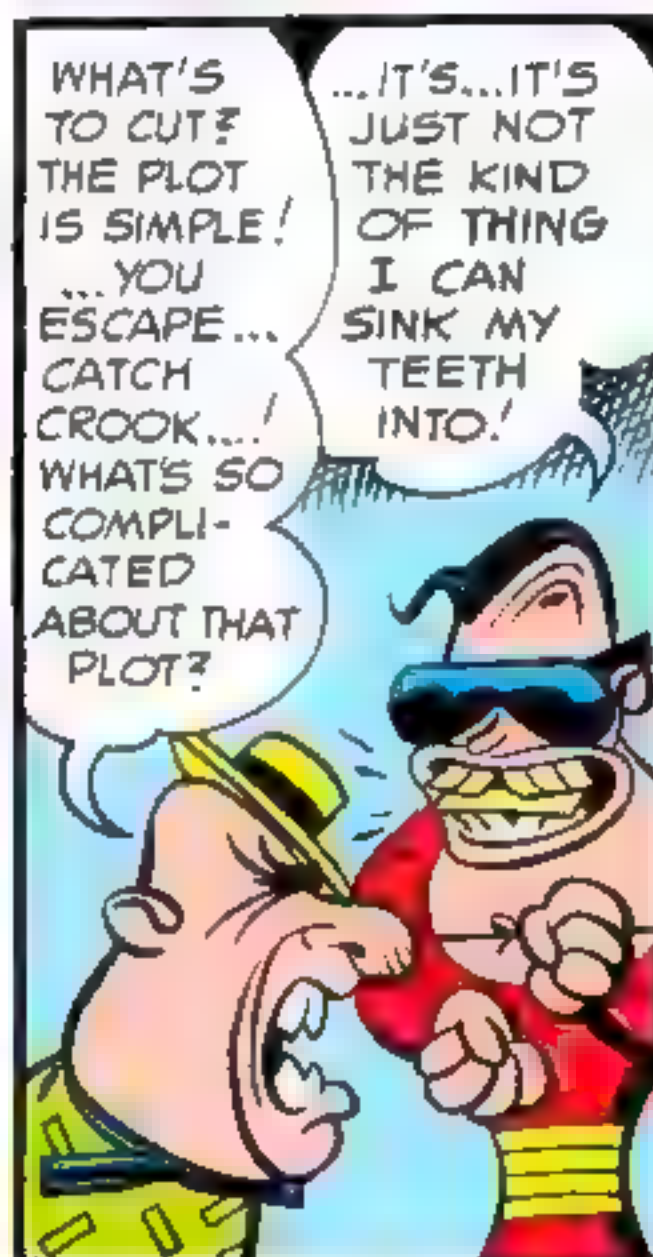
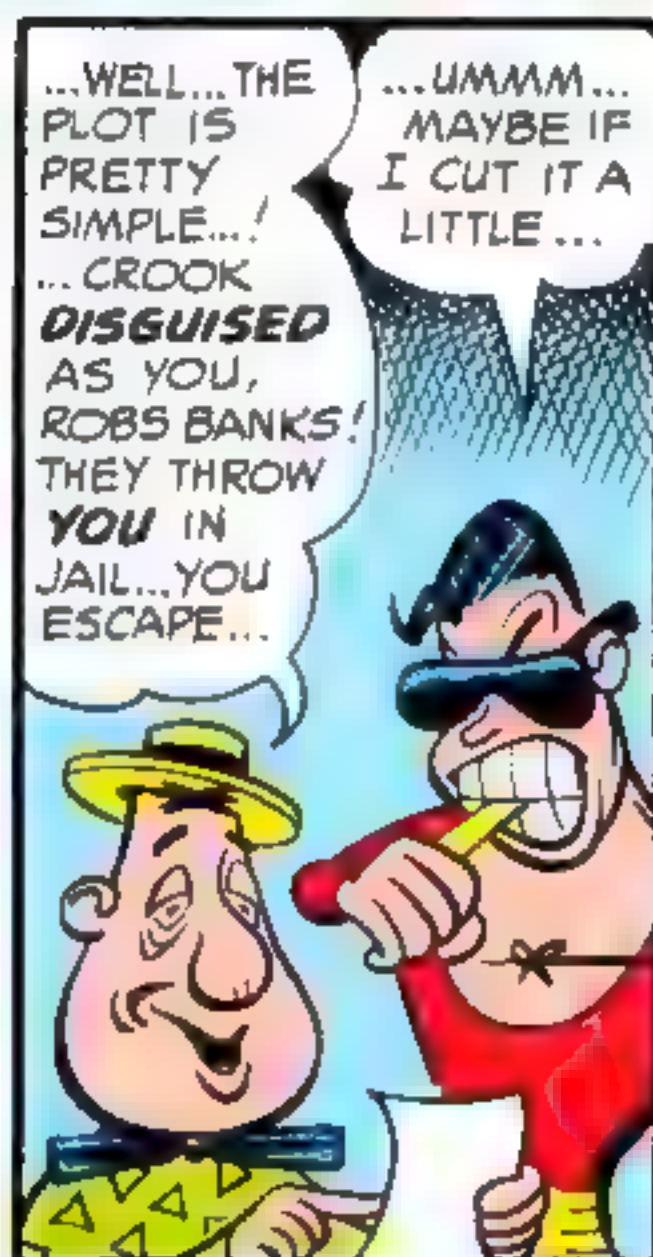
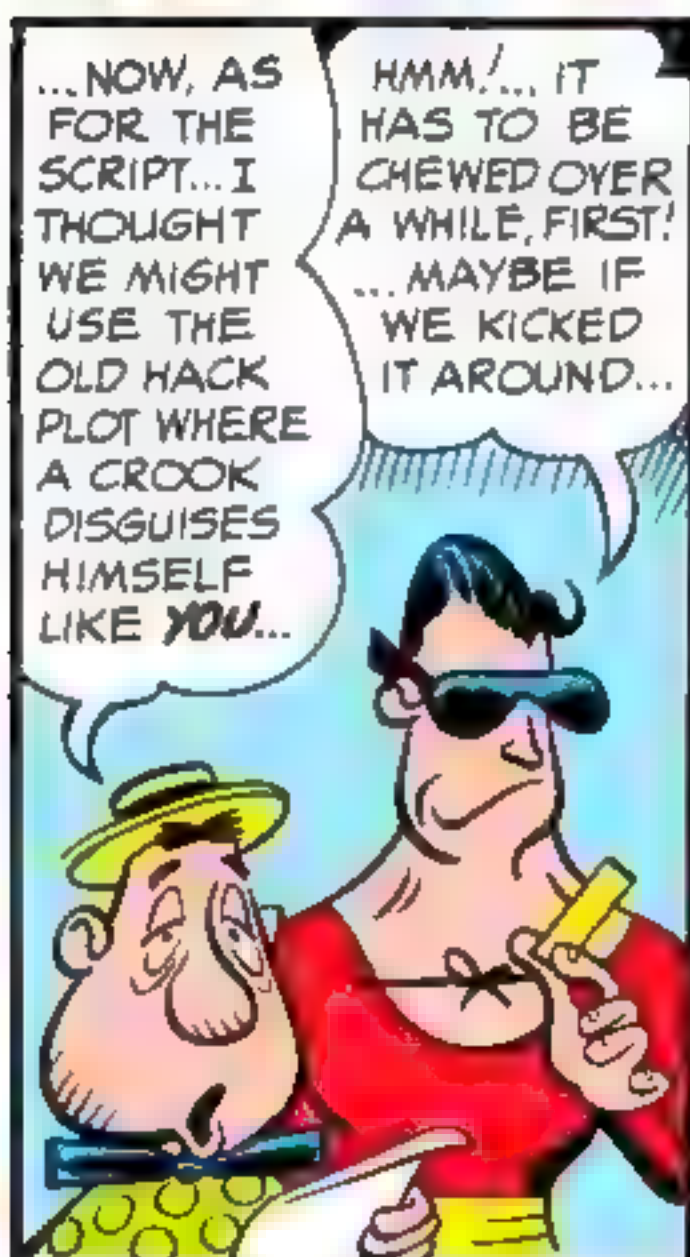
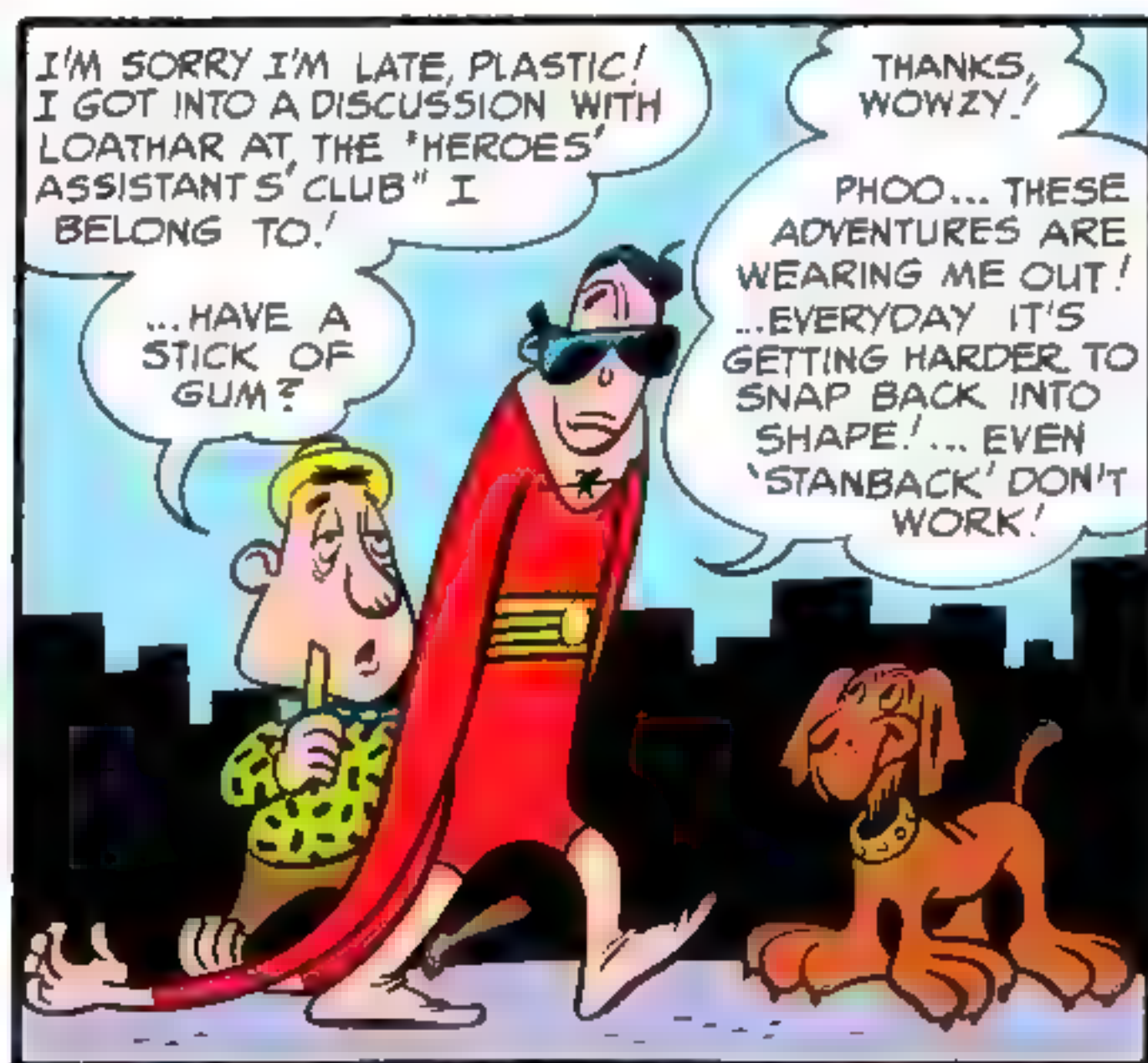
...NOW I'VE  
GOT ALL  
THE GUNS...

...**APRIL**  
**FOOL!**

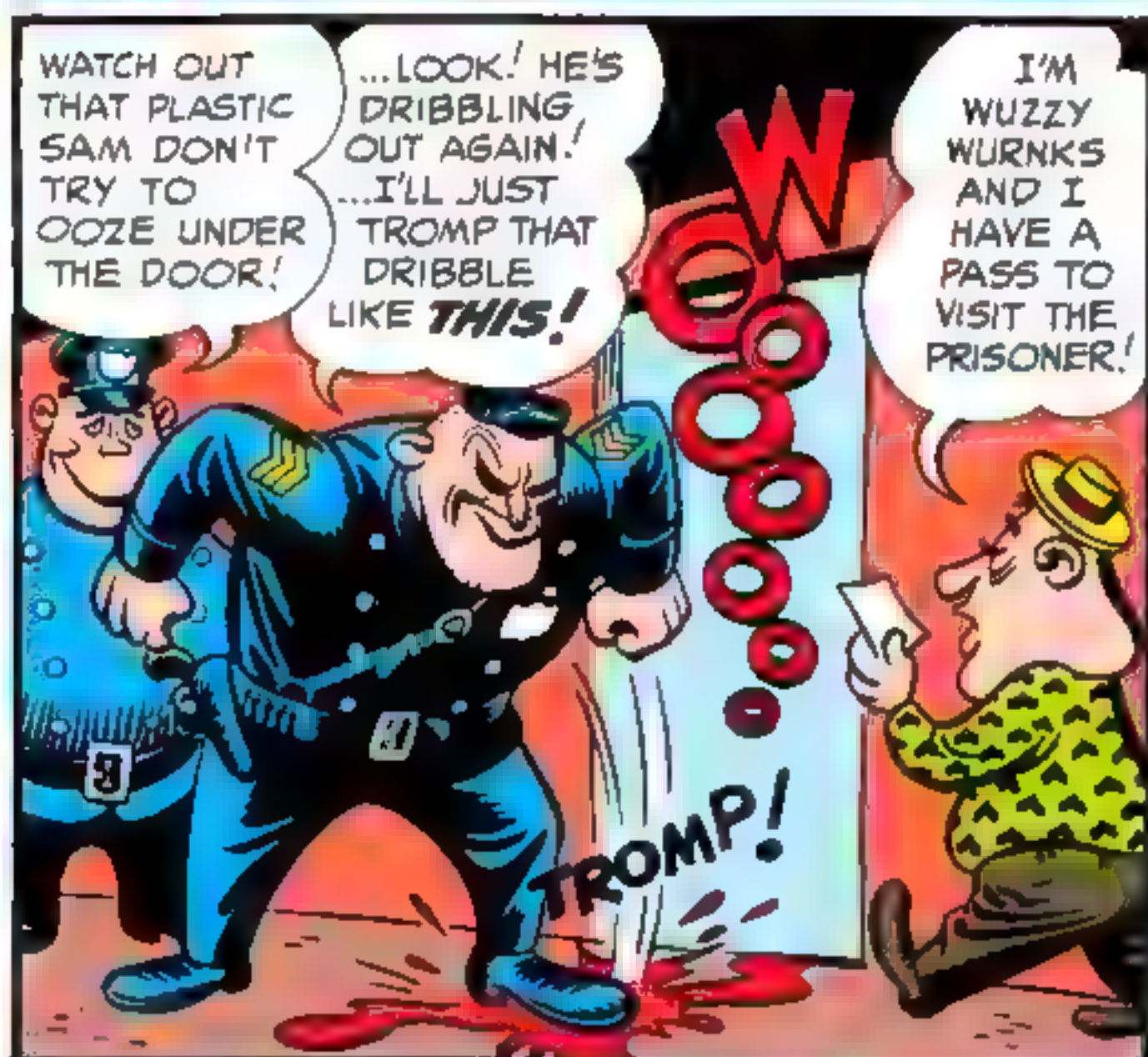
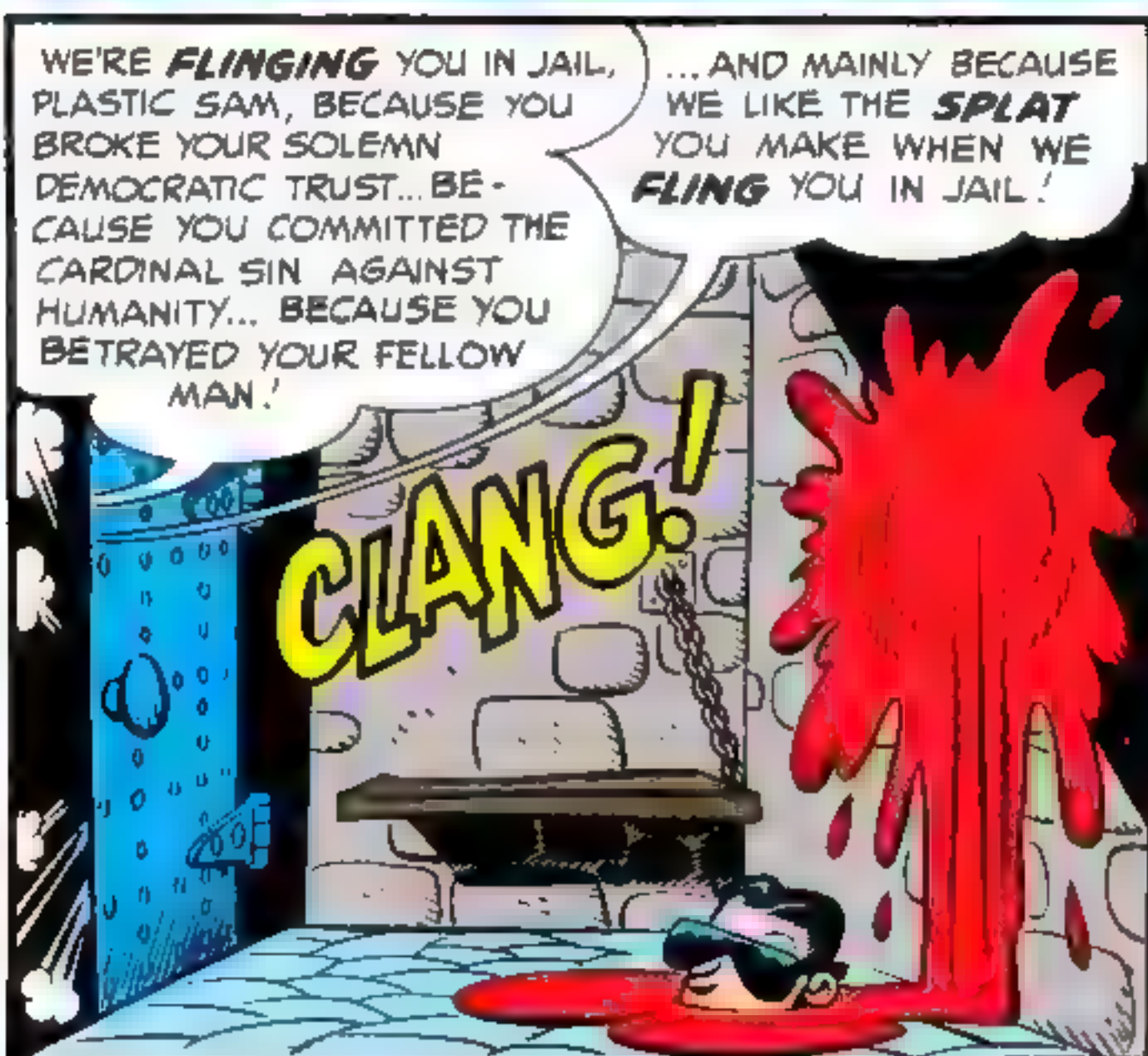
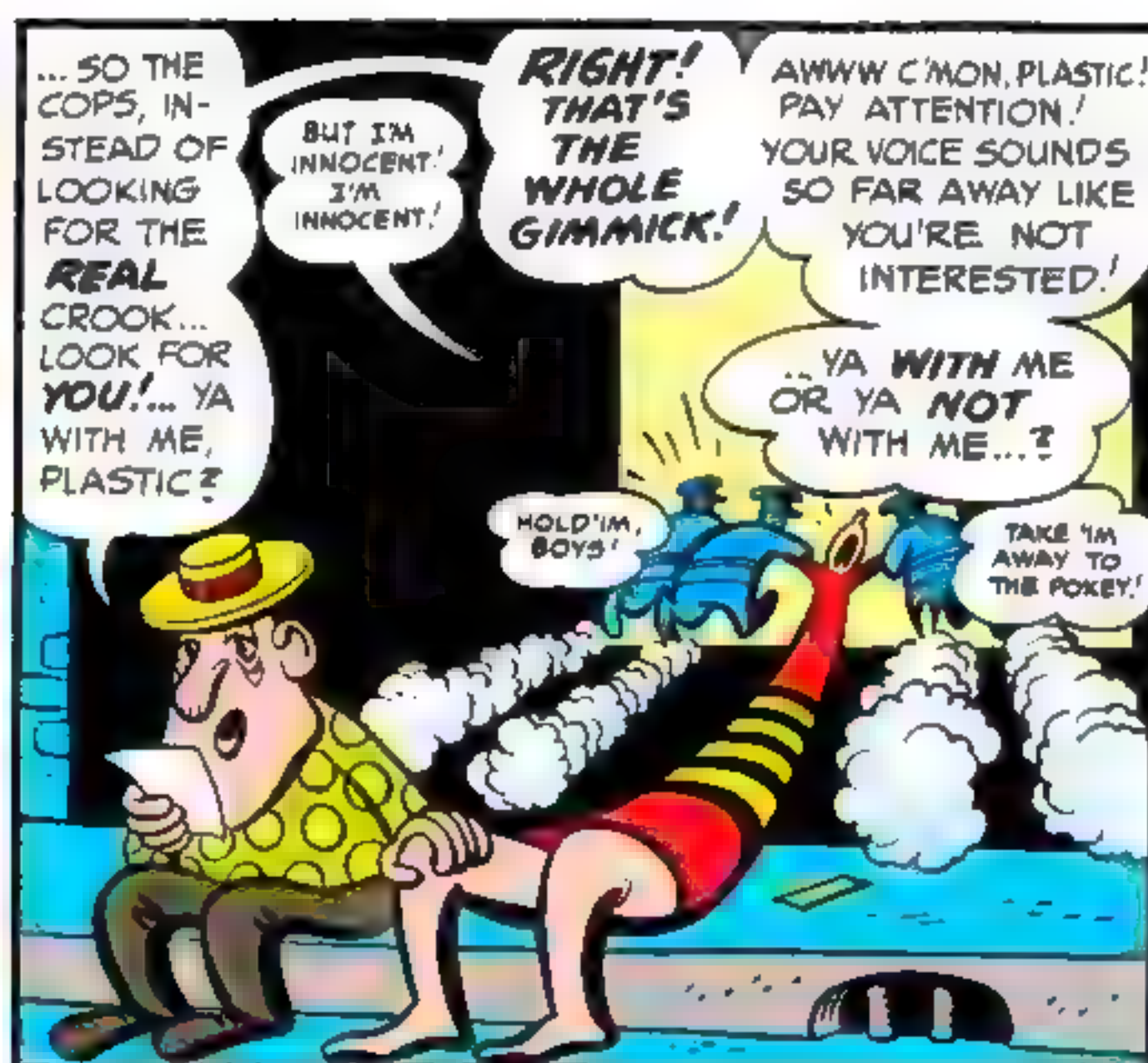
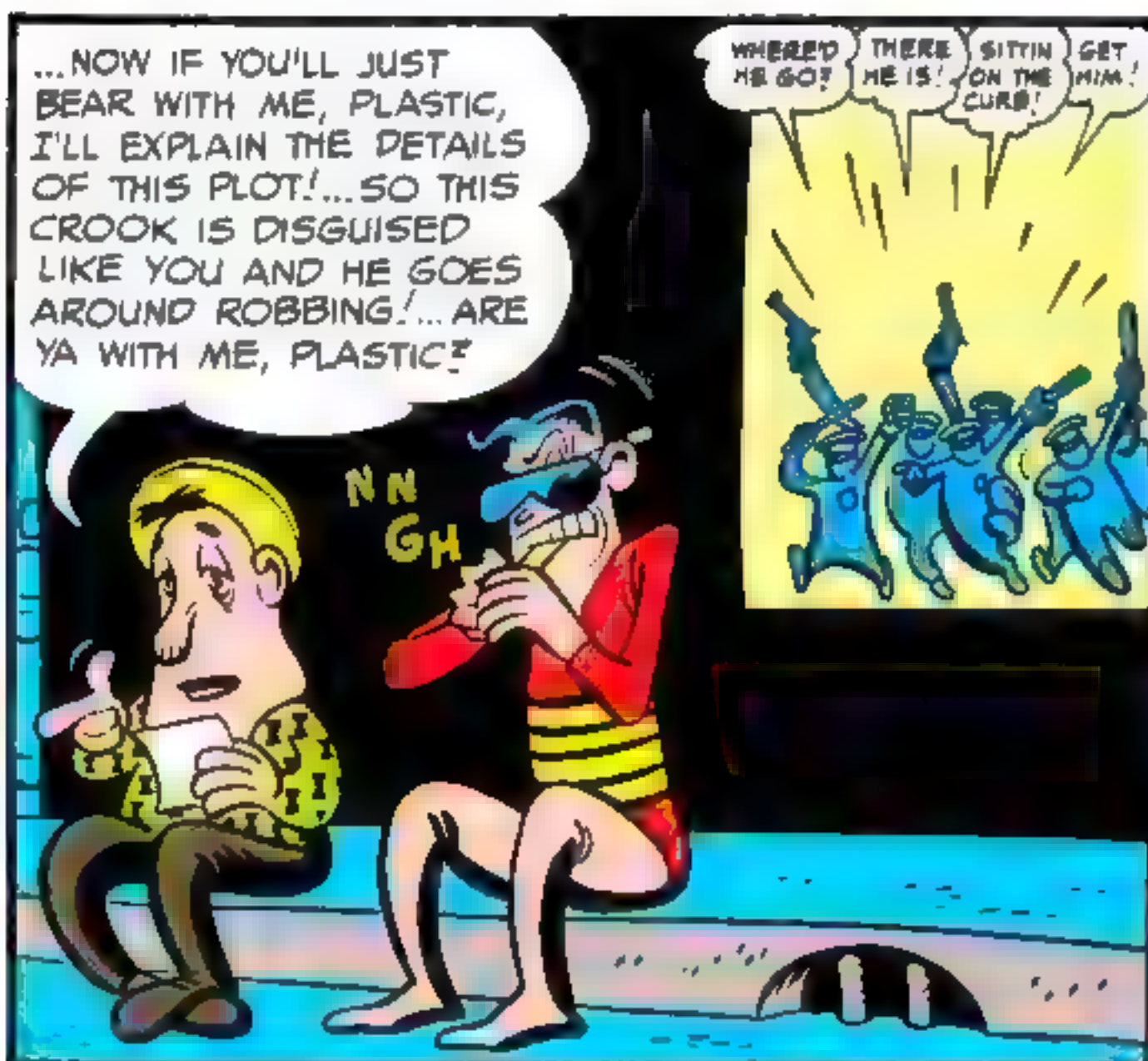
THE JOINT  
ISN'T  
FULLA  
COPS!

...JUST  
FULLA FAKE  
PLASTIC HEADS  
I WHIPPED  
UP!









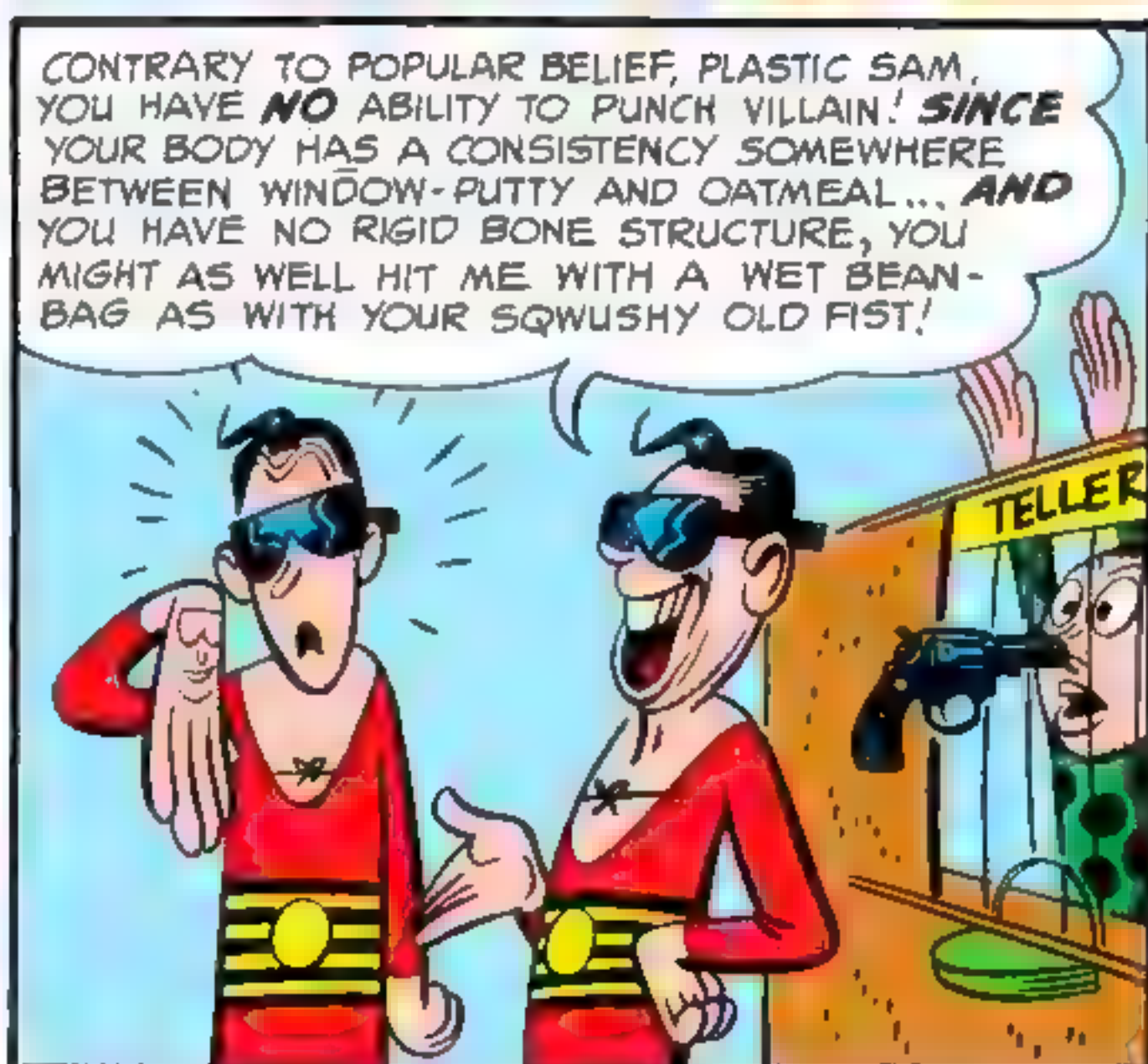
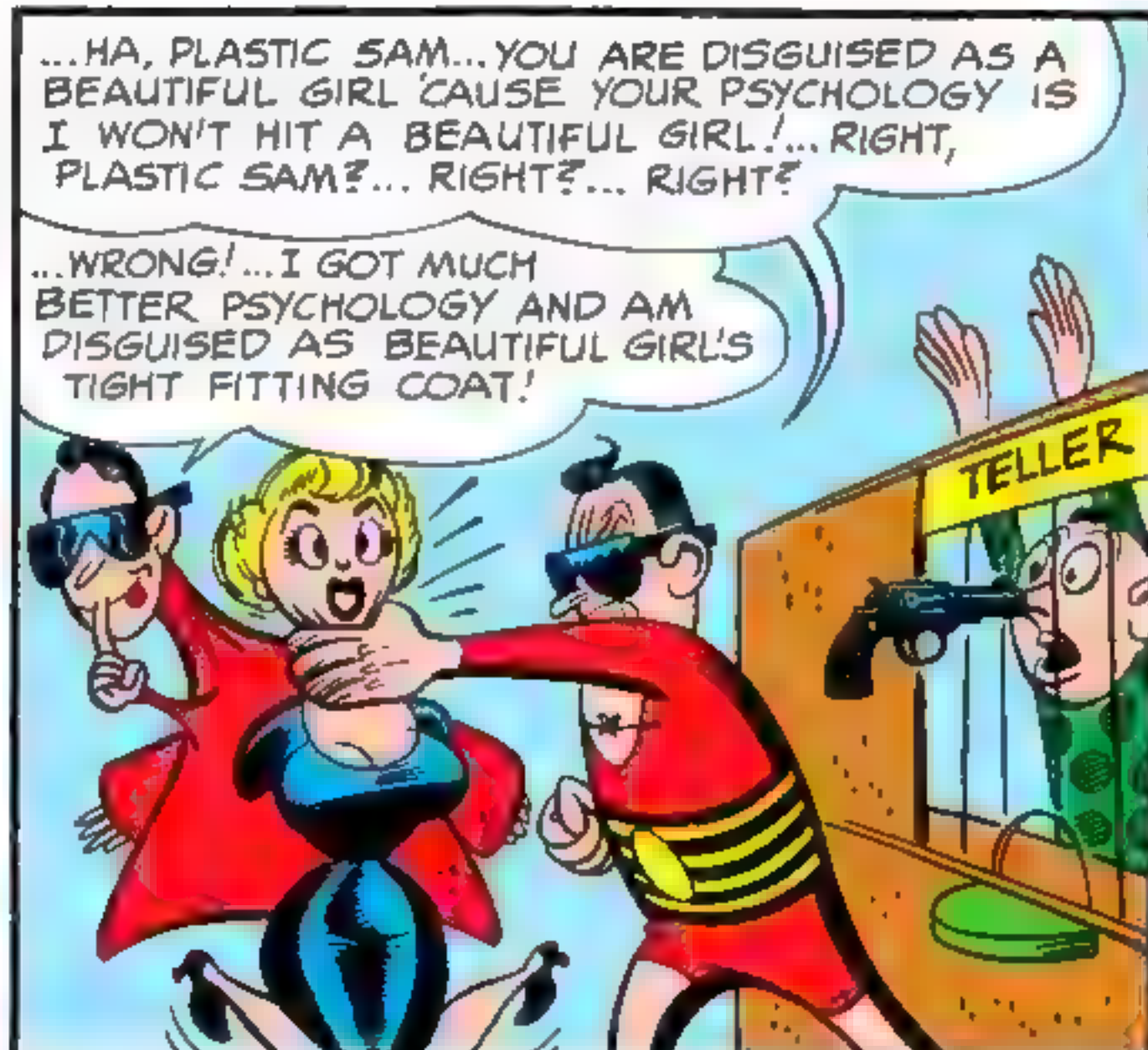
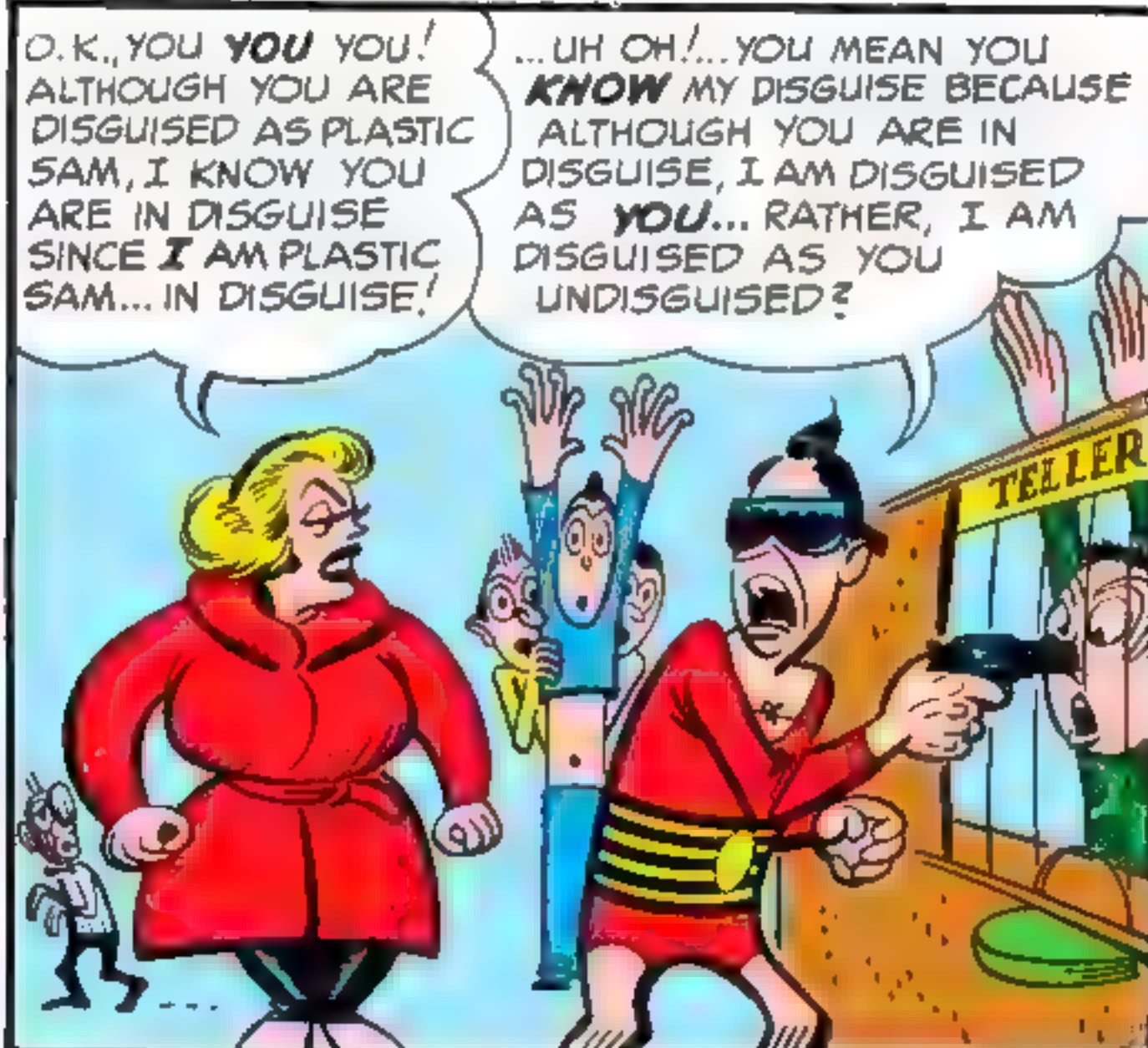


A cartoon illustration of two men in blue uniforms and caps, looking shocked. One man is holding a large, futuristic gun. They are standing in front of a white door with a handle.

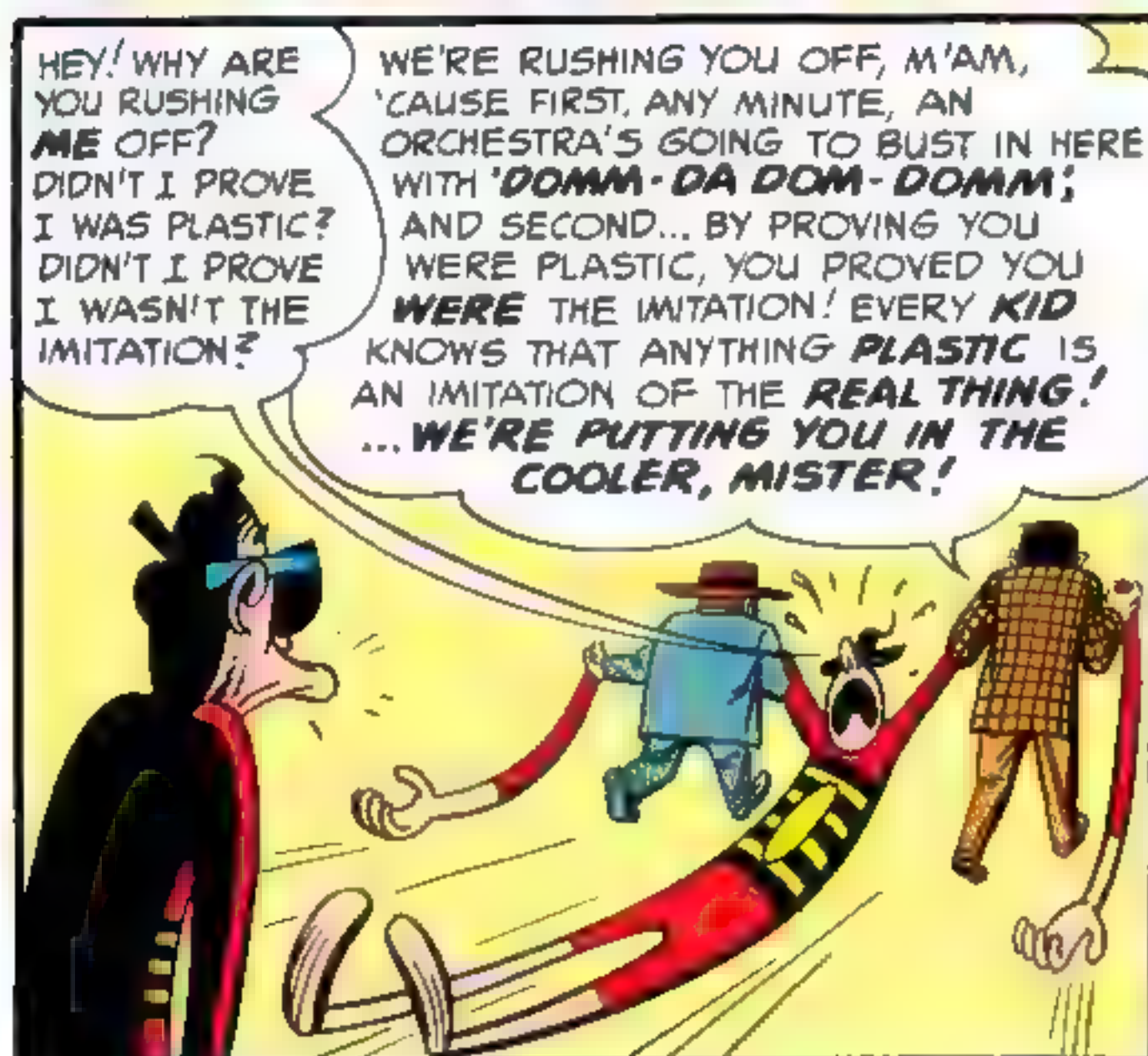
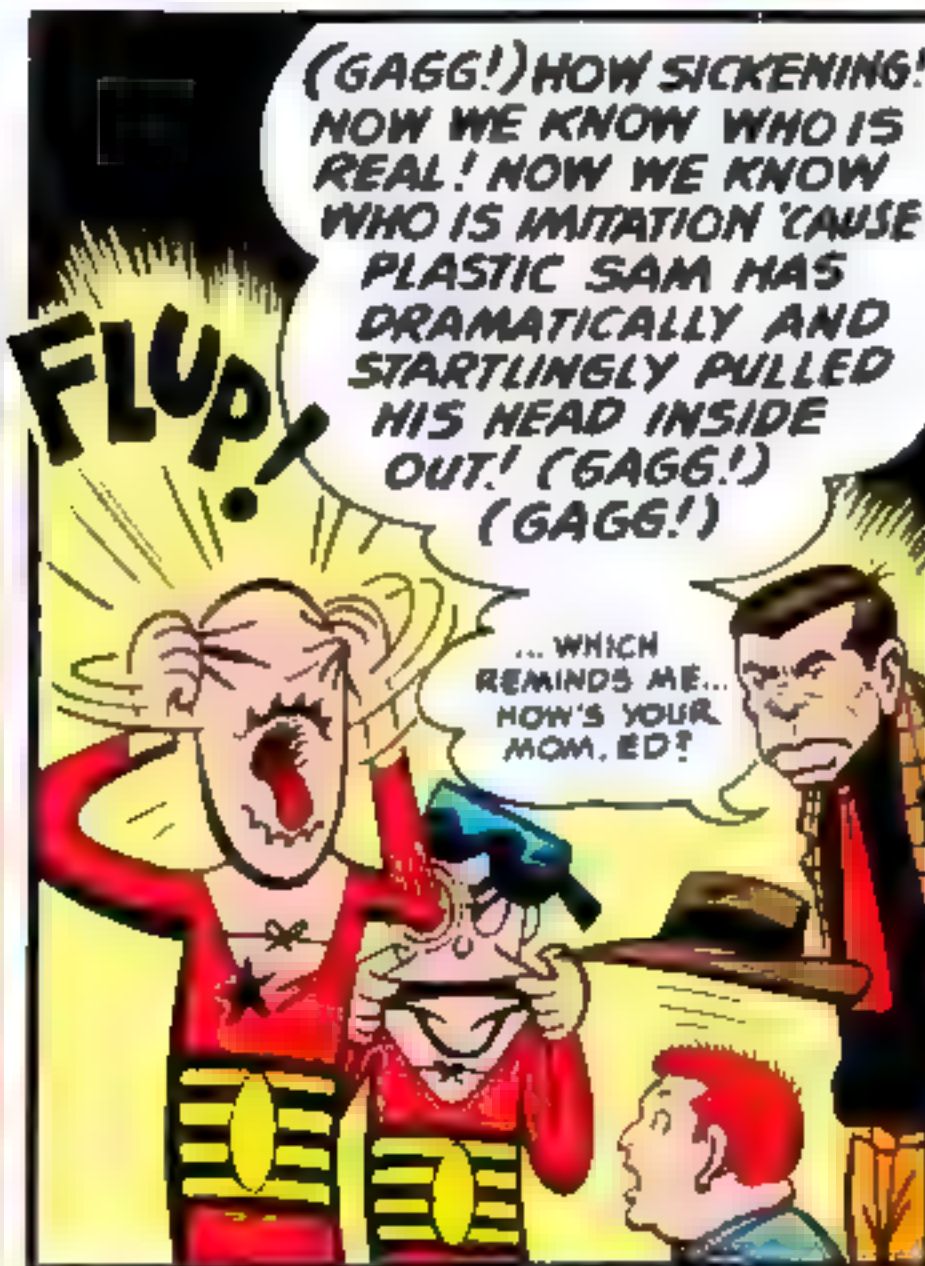
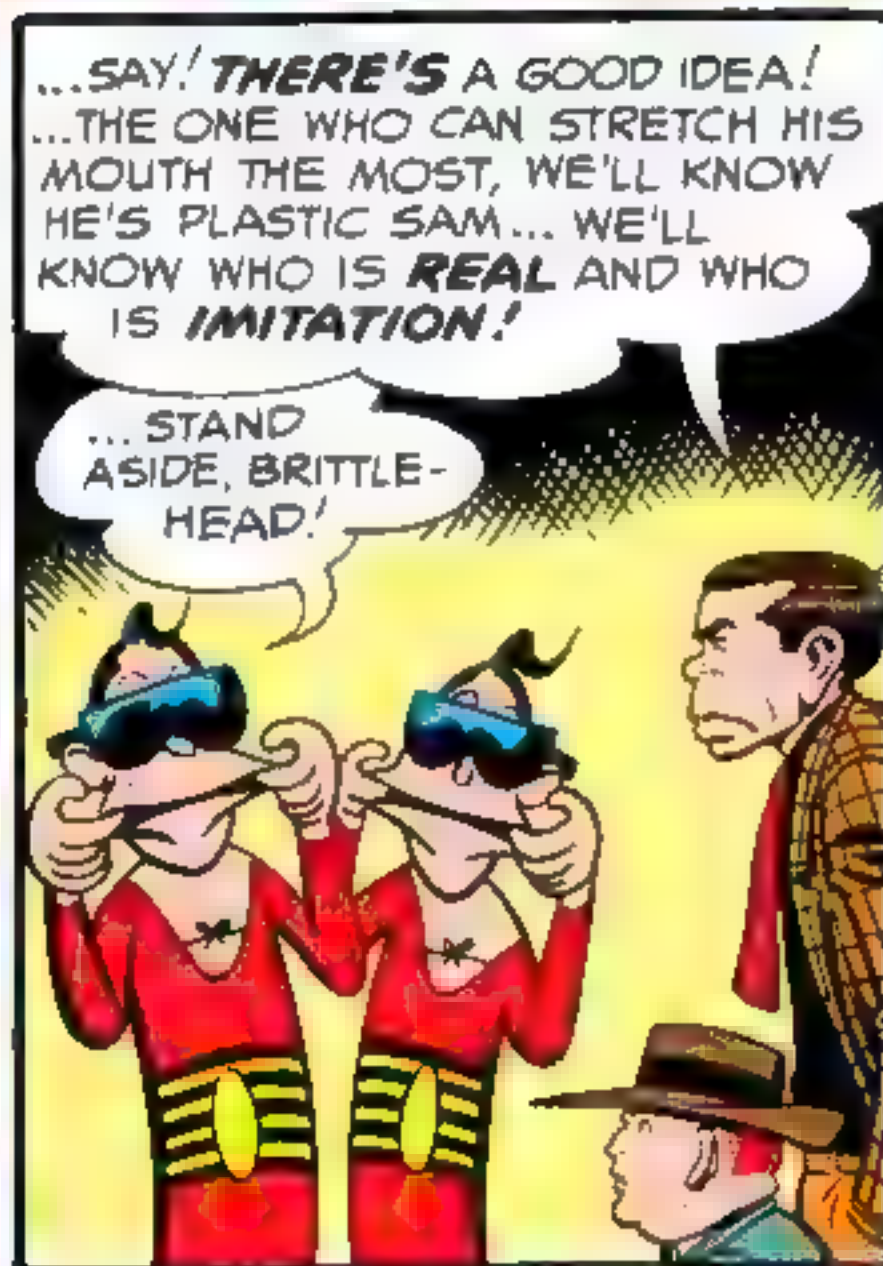
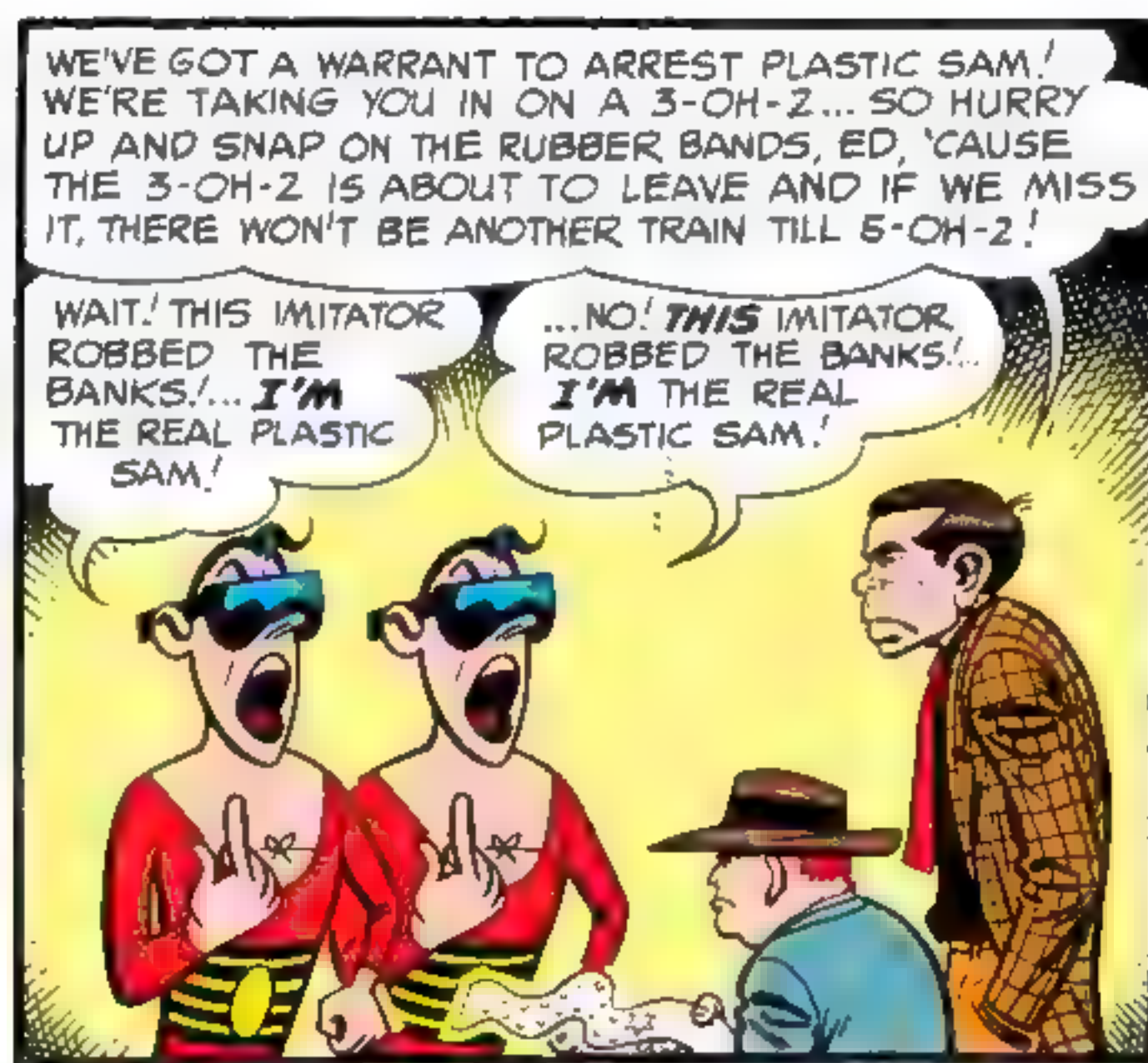
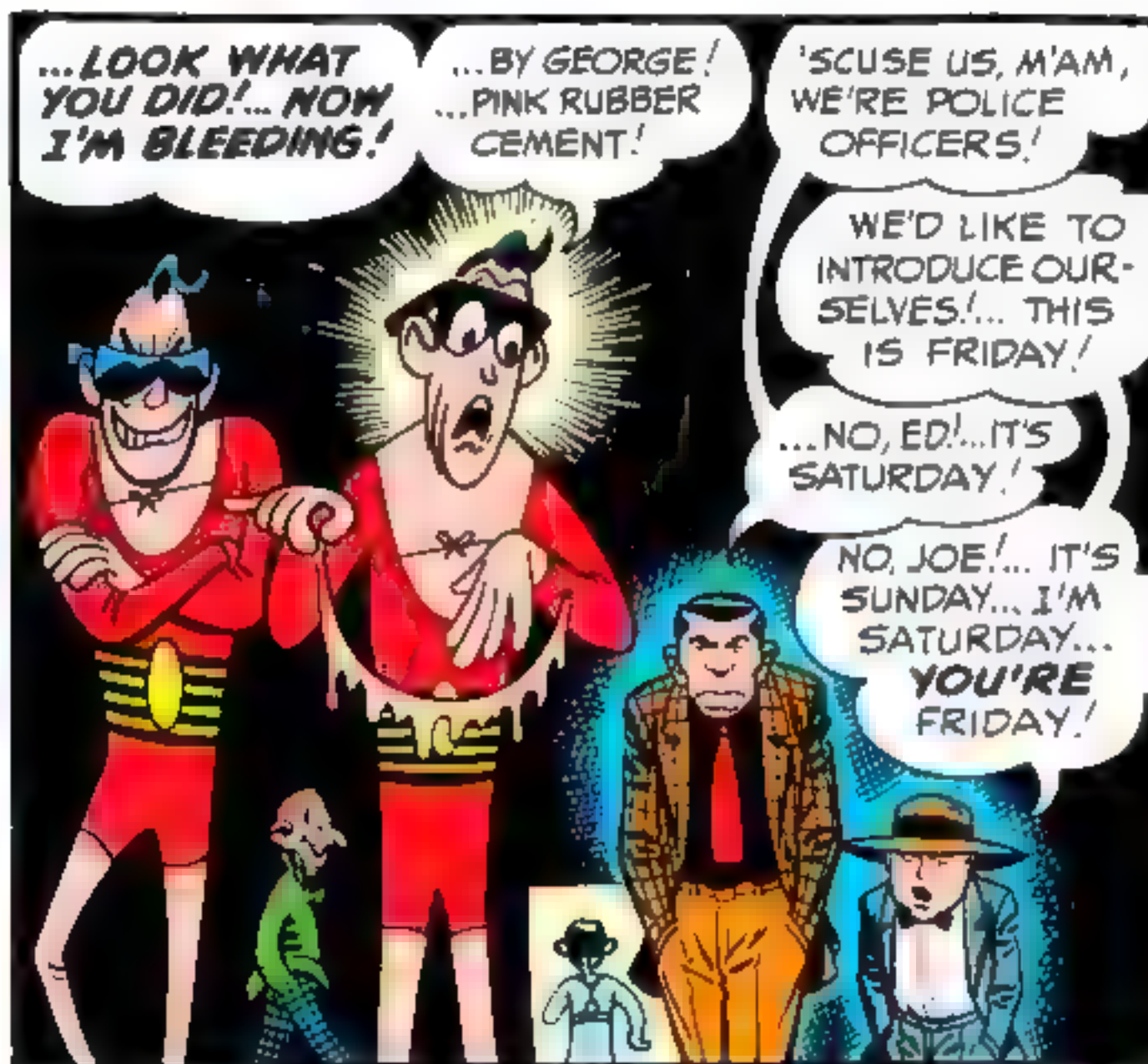
**WUNKS!**

**WUNKS!**











Pop Art, Post Modernism, Appropriation Art, Situationism.  
We don't know what the hell we're talking about! Here's...

# Famous Artists' PAINTINGS OF COMIC BOOK CHARACTERS



**WONDER WOMAN LISA**  
by Leonardo Da Vinci



**CATWOMAN DESCENDING,  
A STAIRCASE** by Duchamp



Caravaggio's **DEATH OF SUPERMAN**



Andy Warhol's **HULKS**



**THE PERSISTENCE OF MR. FANTASTIC**  
by Salvador Dali





• I can't believe it, officer! I turned my back for just 30 seconds and my whole truck was emptied clean!

• An entire truck emptied in just 30 seconds? Well, at least we know this wasn't a union job!

• Someone lifted my wallet! Did they steal yours too?

I don't know!  
• My pants are gone, so I can't check out my pockets!

• This is Gapewell O'Wow! If you can tear your eyes away from my great legs for a moment you may notice that a crime wave has struck the city and is all around us! It's not safe anywhere! Even in broad day ...

Cut!  
What happened? Camera trouble?

• Sort of! Some teenagers just swiped the TV camera and the remote truck!

Boy, there is a lot of bad stuff going down around here! You really need a hard shell to live in this city! And since we're the only ones with hard shells around here, this is our kind of town! 'Cause we're ...

# TEEN-RAGE MOOLAH NITWIT TURTLES!

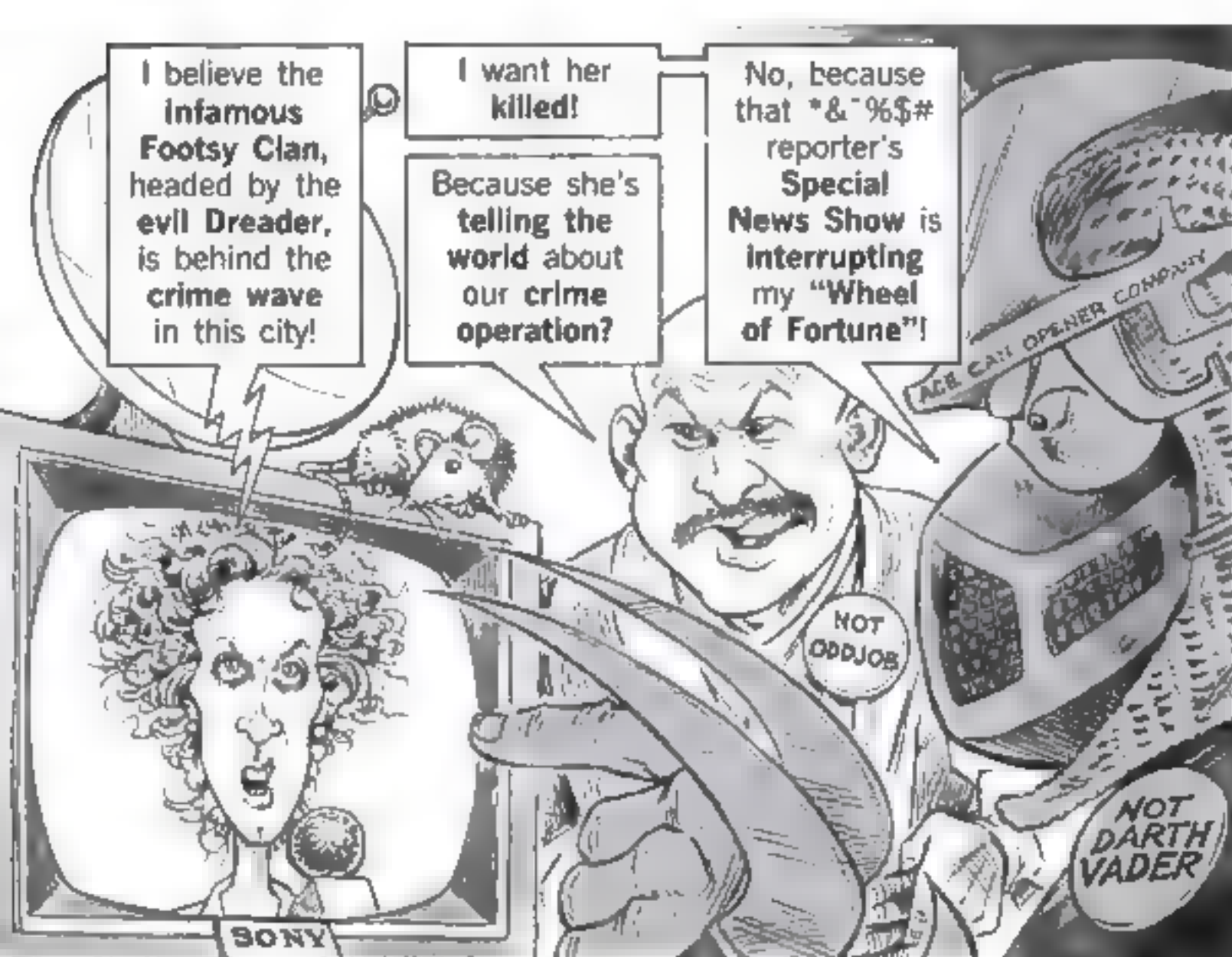


Splutter, today I beat up a dirty, rotten sleazebag who has been preying on the innocent!

• I know it's outrageous to charge \$2 for a pretzel, but you must stop beating up all the vendors! Remember our domain is the shadow! The art of Nudgey is the art of invisibility! We must not be seen anywhere—except on licensed lunch boxes, sweat shirts, hats, bendable dolls, watches, and our Saturday cartoon show and Nintendo games!

NOT YODA







Wow! You took on that whole gang of hoods all by yourself!

Somehow seven men in black silk leotards and purple sweat bands don't scare me! Now please come with me! I want you to meet my Master!

Tell me, why do you wear a mask?

Boy, some reporter you are! It's to hide my identity as a Turtle!



Tell me, Splutter, where did the Turtles come from?

It is a long, boring story, but since I have the "age advantage" you must listen! I found them as baby turtles living in radioactive waste! I was amazed when they doubled in size every week. I was more amazed when a Hollywood agent said we could get royalties that TRIPLE in size every month! I named them Leonardough, Donateldough, Michaelangeldough and Raphedough!

How come?

The good names like Dopey, Doc, Grumpy and Sneezzy were already taken!



If you all live in a sewer, why do those Nitwit Turtles talk like California surfers?

Because every time someone in a building flushes, it's SURF'S UP!

And the Nitwit Turtles are like the Three Musketeers—share and share alike!

There's a slight difference. The Musketeers don't all share one personality!



I've run away from my rotten home to join the thieving Footsy Clan! Is this their headquarters?

Yes, it's one of the toughest places around! Here, we drink soda and don't return the empties for the five-cent deposit! We eat the cans! We smoke and don't use ashtrays! We eat the ashes!

I'm harming the ozone layer by still using SPRAY deodorant!

Good! Come in and be one of us!



Our operation was doing great, but now we have an enemy... freaks of nature in silly outfits who put down our work! You must find and execute those creeps!

My God, they're going to kill Siskel and Ebert!

No, not the movie critics! He means the Nitwit Turtles!



What's a nice kid like you doing in a place like this?

Somehow I thought an Old Master could at least come up with a new cliché! But since you asked, I'll tell you. My father hates me!

Deep down, no father hates his son, even though on the surface he might loathe him!

Yeah? Well, my father is a rat!

You think your father's a rat? Let me show you a picture of MY father!







I'm **Casket Bones** and I've come to lead you back to the **Nitwit Turtles**! Follow me, kid, and bring the old rodent!

This place is protected by **four hundred** armed members of the dangerous **Footsy Clan**! How did you sneak by them?

I was lucky. All **four hundred** were looking the other way!



Even a wise old rat like me can't figure out why you, a **total stranger**, has to rescue me! Where are the **Nitwit Turtles**?

Getting beat up by **Dreader**! I beat them up once, **Dreader** is beating them up now, and they never even lifted a flipper to help you! Why do you hang around with those losers?

Because who's gonna merchandise cereal shaped like me, a rat? But I'm glad you're here! I need your help and **Gapewell** needs a love interest!



You escaped! And now you're getting the best of me! How is that possible?!

**Nitwit Master** say: "Be like reed in wind to friend, but do not yield to anger of foe!"

Oh my God! Help me! I'm slipping!

**Nitwit Master** also say: "A little vaseline on edge of roof doesn't hurt, either!"



Dad, did you really miss me?

Of course, Dally! I've been searching for hours!

But I ran away **two weeks ago**!

Really? Well, it's good you're back! A lot of things are missing! Let's go through your knapsack!

And don't call me **Dally**!

Should I call you **Dal**, like an adult?

No, call me **Stan**! That's my name! I don't know where you picked up "**Dal**"!

I'm a busy man! I don't have time to remember your name!



I am so proud of you **Nitwit Turtles**! You have brought **peace and harmony** to the streets of New York City!

Yeah! Now how about bringing some **peace and harmony** to the sewers of New York City! I haven't slept a wink since you **Teen-Rage Nitwit Turtles** moved in with your noise and bad puns!

And how about bringing some **cleanliness** to the sewers, too! Everywhere I walk, I step on **week-old pizza slices**! Yuck!

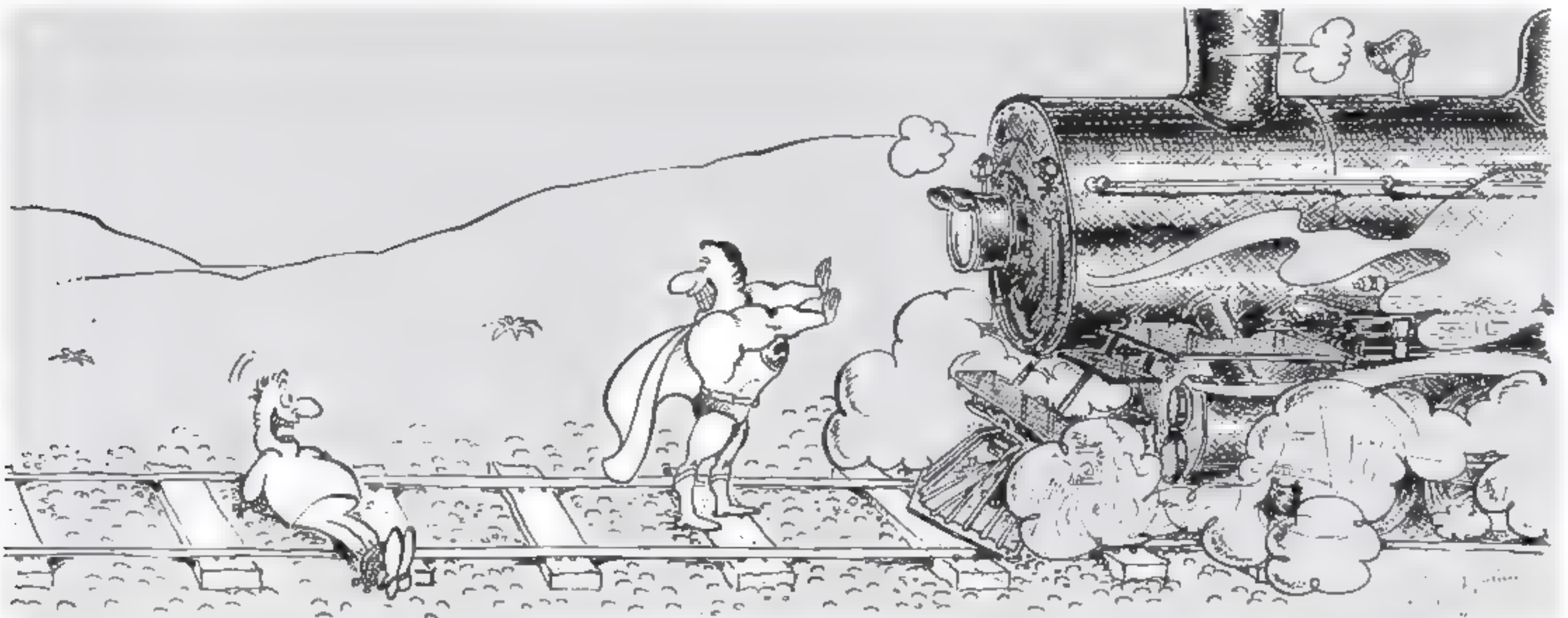
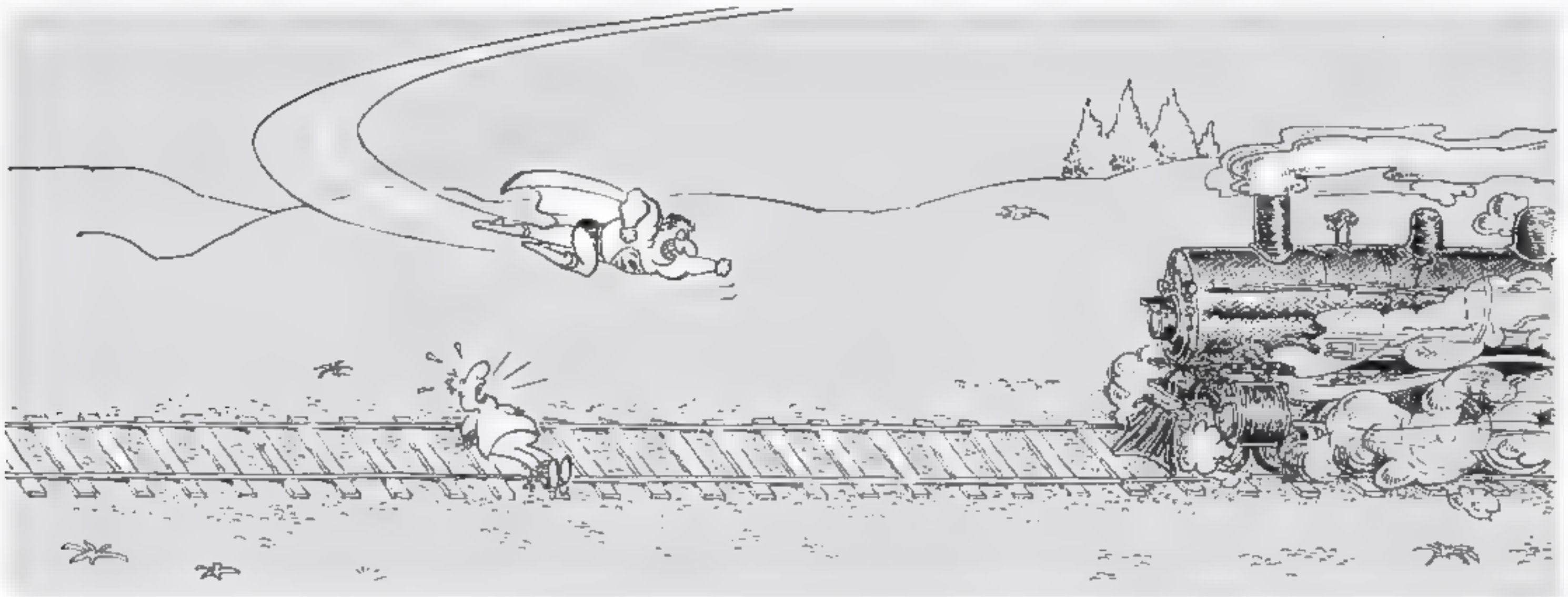
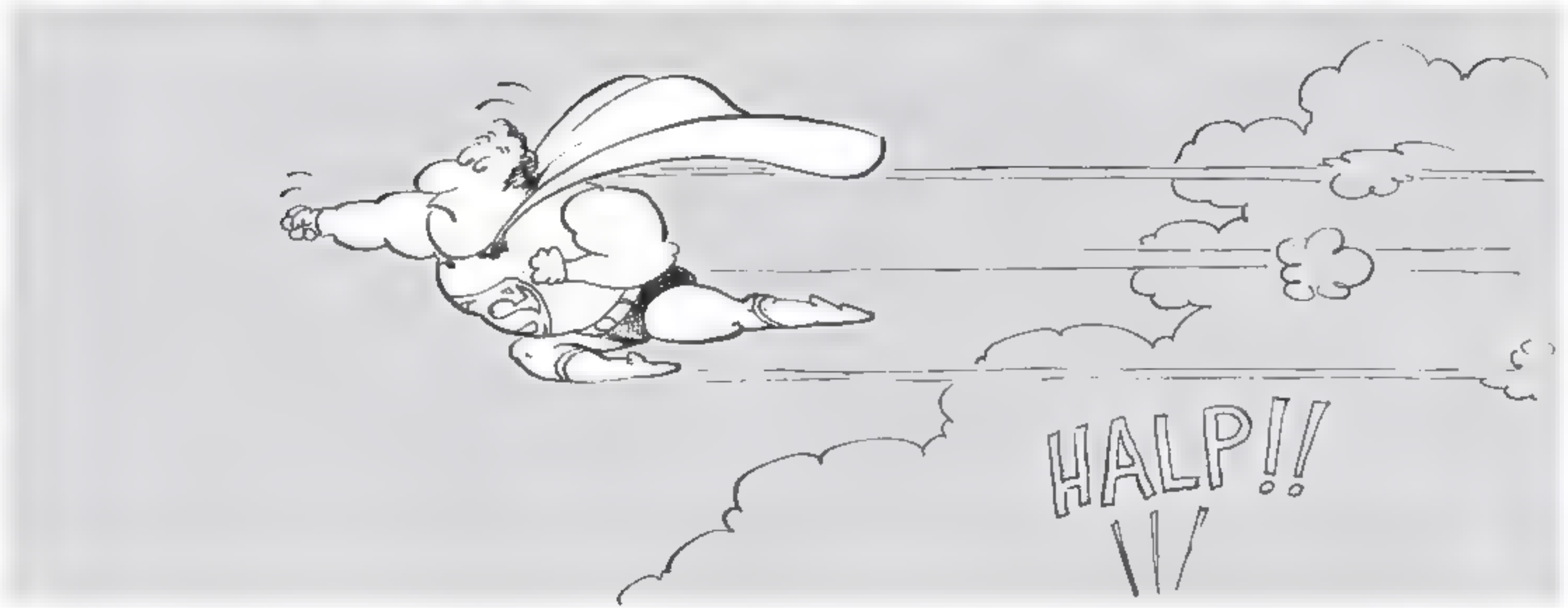
And I don't want you guys bringing **strange broads** down here! This used to just be a **hideway** for my old lady!

Old folks are a **drag** no matter where you live!

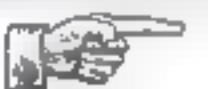


FROM "SUPER" TO NUTS DEPT.

# MORE POWERFUL THAN A LOCOMOTIVE...



ARTIST & WRITER: SERGIO ARAGONES







ARAGONE'S



YOU SIMPLY CAN'T SAVE THE GALAXY FROM MANIACAL EVILDOERS AND THEIR SENSES-SHATTERING DEATH PLOTS WITHOUT A PROPER, SOLID EDUCATION. THE KIND OF EDUCATION PROVIDED AT...

# SUPERHERO HIGH



*Note to Comic Book Geeks everywhere: For the sake of bagging into the premise of this article, please suspend all your knowledge of the early years of your favorite superheroes in their respective universes. We know that this school couldn't possibly exist and that we're mixing up time, characters and comic book logic. WE KNOW! But since they're all fictional characters anyway, it really doesn't matter now, does it? Okay, so don't write us to whine and complain. Just leave us alone and please get a life!*





SO FOR TOMORROW, READ CHAPTERS 7 AND 8, AND DO THE WORKSHEETS IN...

# WOLVERINE

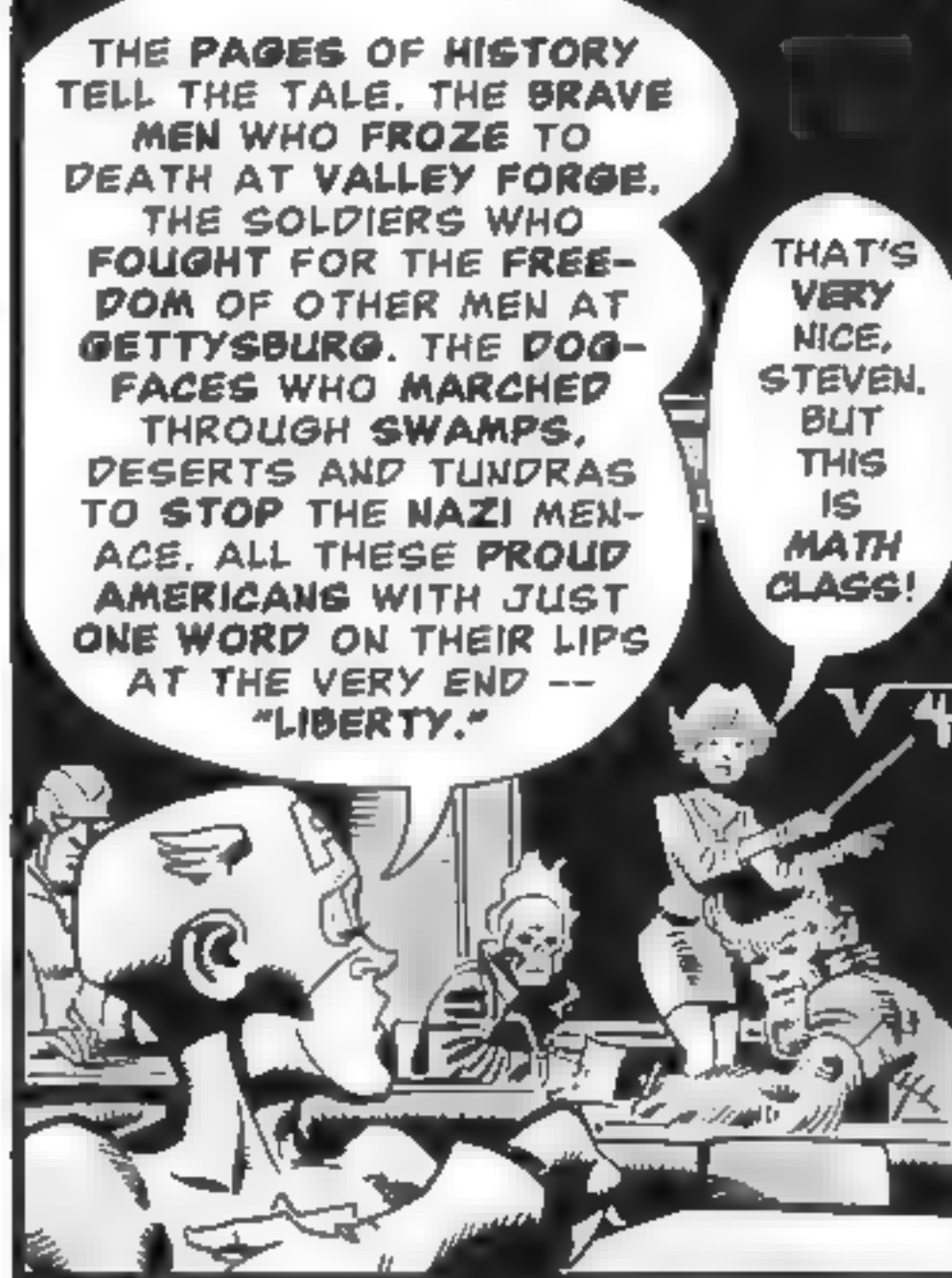


# DOCTOR OCTOPUS



COME ON NOW, LET'S NOT ALWAYS SEE THE SAME HANDS!

# CAPTAIN AMERICA



THE PAGES OF HISTORY TELL THE TALE. THE BRAVE MEN WHO FROZE TO DEATH AT VALLEY FORGE. THE SOLDIERS WHO FOUGHT FOR THE FREEDOM OF OTHER MEN AT GETTYSBURG. THE DOG-FACES WHO MARCHED THROUGH SWAMPS, DESERTS AND TUNDRAS TO STOP THE NAZI MENACE. ALL THESE PROUD AMERICANS WITH JUST ONE WORD ON THEIR LIPS AT THE VERY END -- "LIBERTY."

THAT'S VERY NICE, STEVEN. BUT THIS IS MATH CLASS!

V4

# JUDGE DREDD



YOU HAVE BEEN FOUND GUILTY BY THE COURT OF DREDD! I HEREBY SENTENCE YOU TO DIE!

JUST DISSECT THE FROG QUIETLY, MR. DREDD!

# Wonder Woman



HERA, HELP ME! IS BEING HALL MONITOR BEYOND EVEN MY AMAZONIAN POWERS?

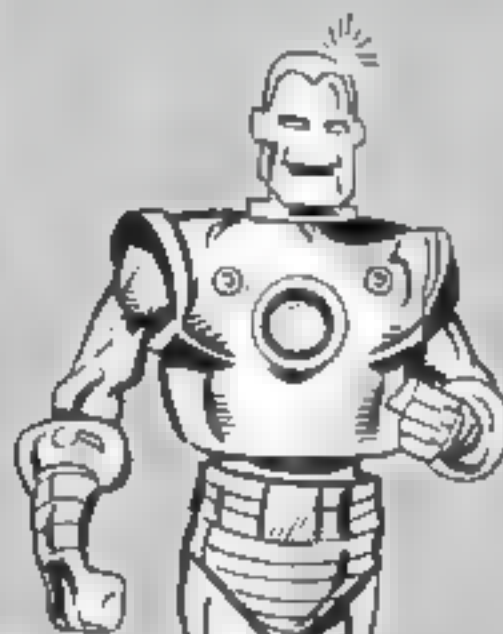


# Mr. Fantastic



AHEM! EYES ON YOUR OWN PAPER, PLEASE!

# IRON MAN



WHY IS IT ALWAYS, ALWAYS, ALWAYS ON MY SHIFT?



# DOCTOR STRANGE

I CALL UPON THE HOARY HOSTS OF HOGARTH -- O, ANCIENT AURIC WRAITHS! O, YE ELDRITCH SUCCUBI! HEED MY INCANTATION! BY THE FLAMES OF FALTULI, INFUSE MY OBI! THUS SPEAKS STRANGE!



MAYBE THIS SCHOOL PRAYER THING ISN'T SUCH A HOT IDEA!



# GREEN LANTERN

YOU DOPEHEADS CAN'T FOOL ME! THIS IS SOME KIND OF A BONG, ISN'T IT!



HE MIGHT NOT BE THE SHARPEST TOOL IN THE SHED, BUT I'VE NEVER SEEN A BETTER STUDENT IN SHOP CLASS!



# THOR

# CONAN THE BARBARIAN

THAT'S THE THIRD CLASSMATE YOU'VE DECAPITATED THIS TERM! YOU WON'T BE GETTING THIS BACK UNTIL YOU'VE SHOWN YOU CAN LEARN TO WORK COOPERATIVELY!







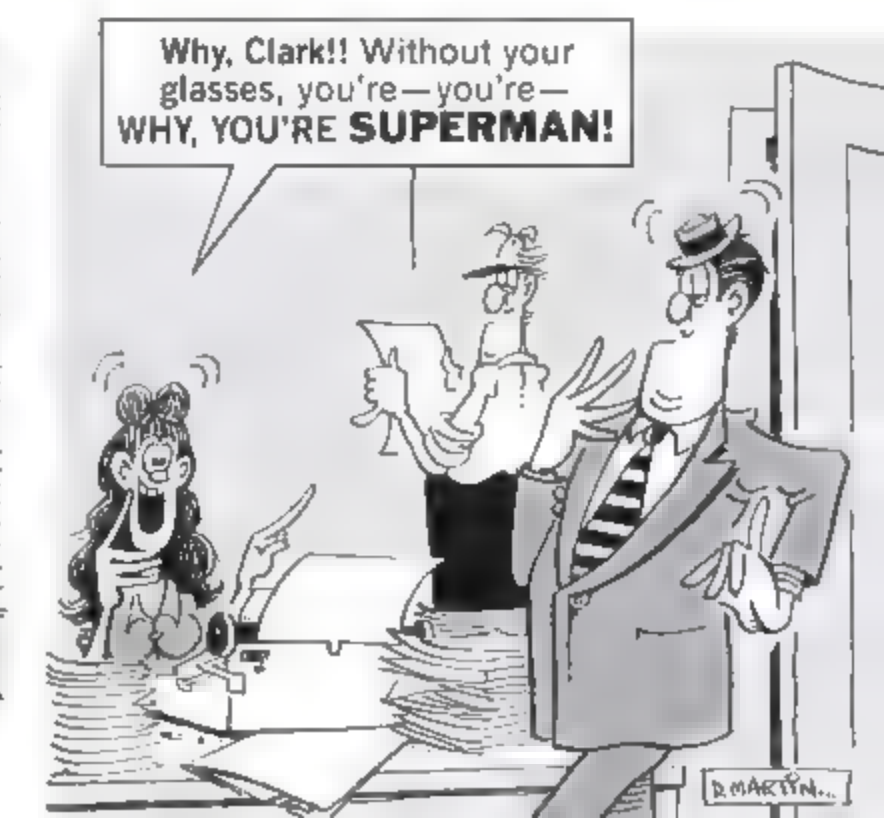
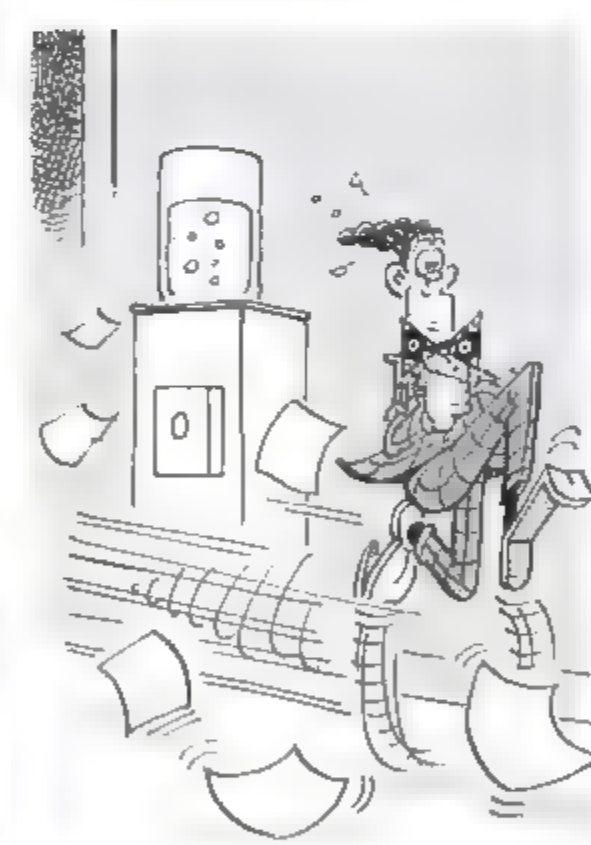
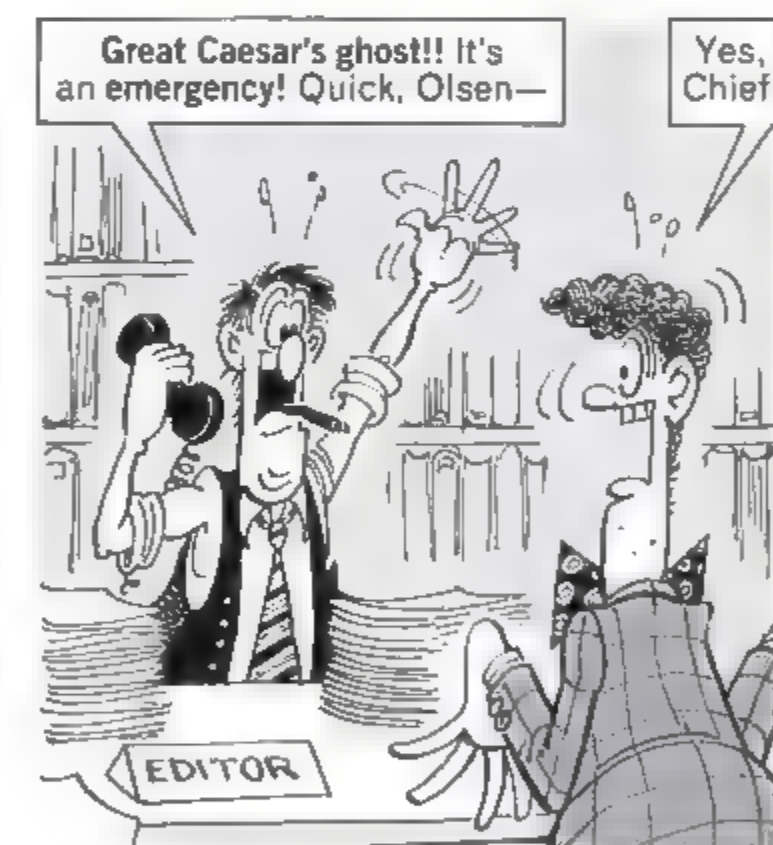
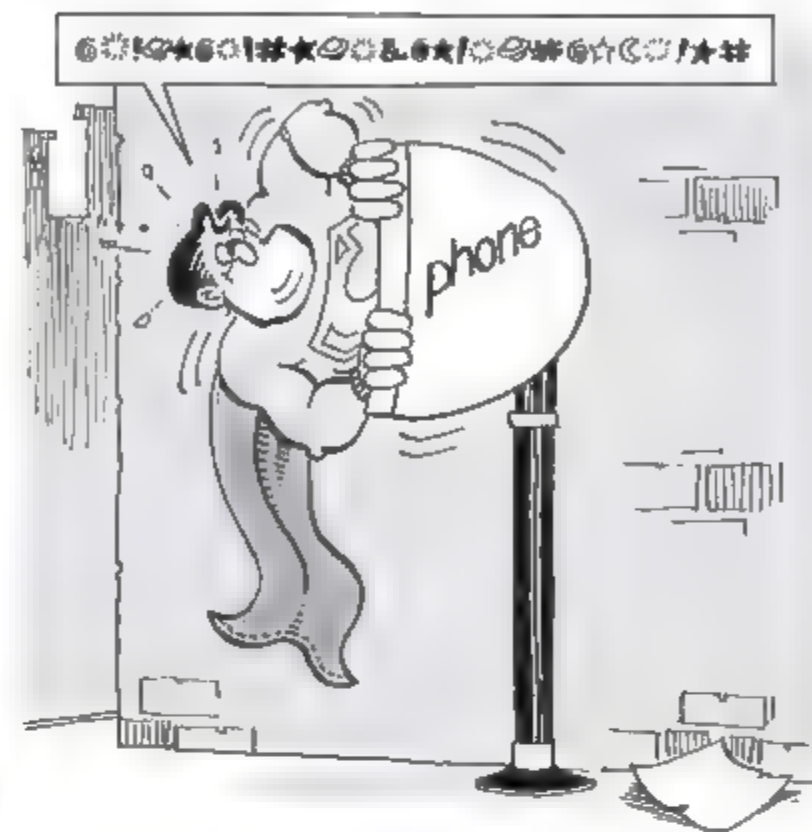
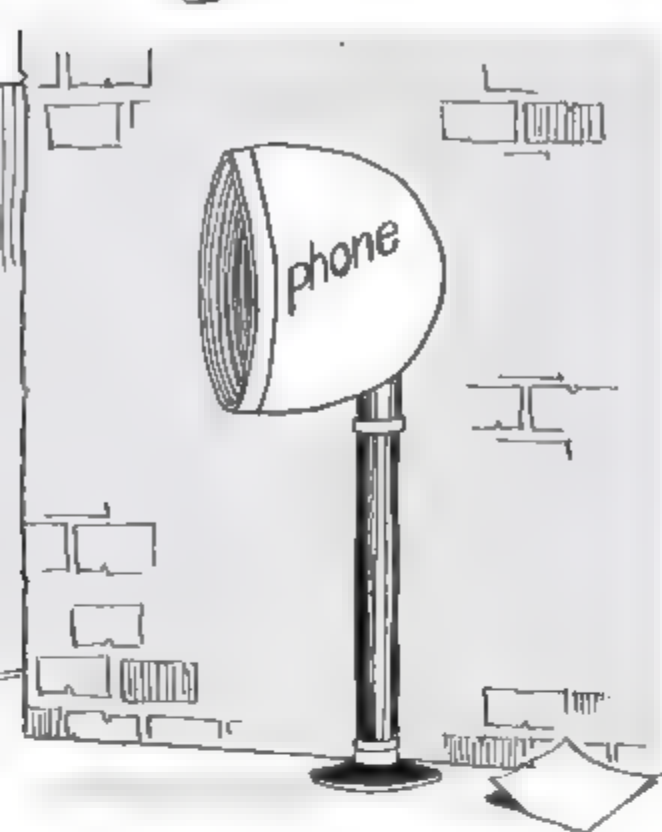
## SHNOOK... UP IN THE SKY! DEPT.

# A MAD LOOK AT

# SUPERMAN

ARTIST: DON MARTIN

WRITER: DON EDWING





# SUPER ZEROS DEPT.

Each year, they grow in numbers! Mutant hybrids feared and hated by the citizens of this great land! But enough about today's high school students! Let's concentrate on another breed of mutants, the kind who rule the Fox Network every Saturday morning! Yeah, you know who we're referring to...

ARTIST: SAM VIVIANO  
WRITER: DICK DEBARTOLO

I'm Stormy! I can control hurricanes, tornadoes, and tidal waves! I can even control sandstorms! But humidity? I can't seem to do a thing about humidity! And on a humid day, it screws up my spectacular hair something awful! But my power lets me get even with those arrogant, think-they-know-it-all weathermen! I watch their predictions at night and then I totally change the weather by the next morning! Making weathermen look like dorks is my favorite power!

I am JudoLee, the youngest of the Ecch-Men! The Ecch-Men fight injustice in an uncaring world! But why am I telling you this? You don't care!

I am Cyplops! I can shoot intense beams of heat and energy from my eyes! And when I eat beans or cauliflower, I can shoot intense... oh, never mind!

I am Valvoline! I have steel claws that can pop out of my knuckles! That's why I spend \$300 a week on new gloves and another \$300 on manicures at Midas! I have strong tracking powers and an incredible sense of smell! Needless to say, when Cyplops does eat beans, I try to be at least two continents away!

I'm a Sentient, one of the super-tall mechanical robots built to fight the mutants! But we always lose! I'm even losing in this satire! I'm so tall my head is cut off!

I'm Gamble, mon cherie! And I'm about as French as Conan O'Brien, only more entertaining! Each of us Ecch-Men try desperately to have something to tell us apart! I carry these deadly playing cards in the hope they'll make me look super virile and attract women! But most of my nights are spent playing solitaire!

I'm Beastly! I have a five o'clock shadow that starts at noon and doesn't end 'til midnight! I have the ability to walk on the ceiling which drives my upstairs neighbors bonkers!

I'm Rouge! I can stop men right in their tracks! I do it by wearing extremely tight and suggestive spandex! My southern accent helps too, although it's very erratic! I only sound southern when the writers remember to give me a hokey southern-sounding phrase! Do you know what I'm saying-y'all?

I'm Morph-llend! I can change shapes and become anything I want! The form I most want to change into is the Morph on *Deep Space Nine*! That show airs in nighttime syndication, which means it pays a helluva lot more than this dopey Saturday Morning gig!

I'm Magnet-man, but I guess you figured that out just by looking at me, right? The only thing about me that isn't magnetic is my personality! I'm one of the rebel mutants that fights with other mutants! I have no particular gripe with them, it's just that the more battles we have, the easier it is to fill up every inch of the TV screen! Which is what this series is really about!

Hey, did you say you wanted mutants fighting mutants?

We'll take you on! We used to be popular mutants too!

I still don't know why we're not as hot as we used to be!

I'm afraid the Ecch-Men's blasting sound effects and blinding animation proved to be a lot more interesting than our single "pizza joke," dude! But that's the way the Cowabunga crumbles!

I am Professor Ecch, creator of the Ecch-Men mutants! I have incredible telekinetic powers! And I've made millions from Ecch-Men TV merchandising, which means I have even more incredible telemarketing powers! "Ecch" is short for my last name, Rosencrantz! Okay, so I'm also a mutant speller!

Does anyone actually know how many Ecch-Men there are?

Two more than the number of people with nighttime talk shows!

Really? That many?

Are the Ecch-Men just a metaphor for the blight in today's society?

Could be! But this series is so damn confusing, it could also be a metaphor for man's inhumanity to crabgrass!

Isn't this a rather crowded splash panel for MAD? Look at it! It's packed wall to wall!

For MAD, it's crowded! For The Ecch-Men, it's sort of sparse! Their animators believe in quantity, not quality!

WINNER  
DADDY WARBLICK  
LOOK-ALIKE  
CONTEST



I think our daughter Judo-Lee is a mutant! She wrecks everything she comes in contact with! Look what she did to the TV set just by touching it!

Well, I'm no mutant and look what I'm going to do to that @\$%%^ & VCR just because I can't take that flashing "12:00" anymore!

We should register her with the Federal Mutant Agency!

If they register me with the Federal Mutant Agency, I'll be taken away! That means I'll never see mom and dad again! Hey, cool!

My God, look at that Sentient! He's two stories tall!

Really? That's funny! I don't see anybody!

Oh! Another typical citizen who doesn't want to get involved!

Now let's get out of here, before that thing I don't see, sees us!

**MUTANT NAME: JUDO-LEE**  
**HEIGHT: 5' • WEIGHT: 95 LBS.**  
**FAVORITE FLOWER: ROSE**  
**HOBBIES: Watching TV, cooking, destroying government property, crushing appliances!**  
**AMBITIONS: Win the Miss Ecch-Lady Beauty Pageant, see peace in the world, or else, see the world in pieces!**  
**SORRY, TIME IS UP! PLEASE DEPOSIT ANOTHER 25 CENTS!**

This X-Ray vision we're equipped with is great, but by the time I get done paying for it, I have hardly any take-home pay at all!

That big creep is trying to tie up Judo-Lee with steel ropes!

You kept insisting she was just a "naive" young girl! I told you she was kinky! Now I'm sorry I didn't get to know her better!

Leave me alone! I didn't ask to be a mutant! I'm just a kid trying to find my identity! And with the cast of thousands in the Ecch-Men series, it ain't easy!

You're safe, Judo-Lee! My powerful rays melted the Sentient's belt!

His belt? How does that help me?

His pants fell down and exposed his nuts and bolts! Sentients may be tough, but they're also easily embarrassed!

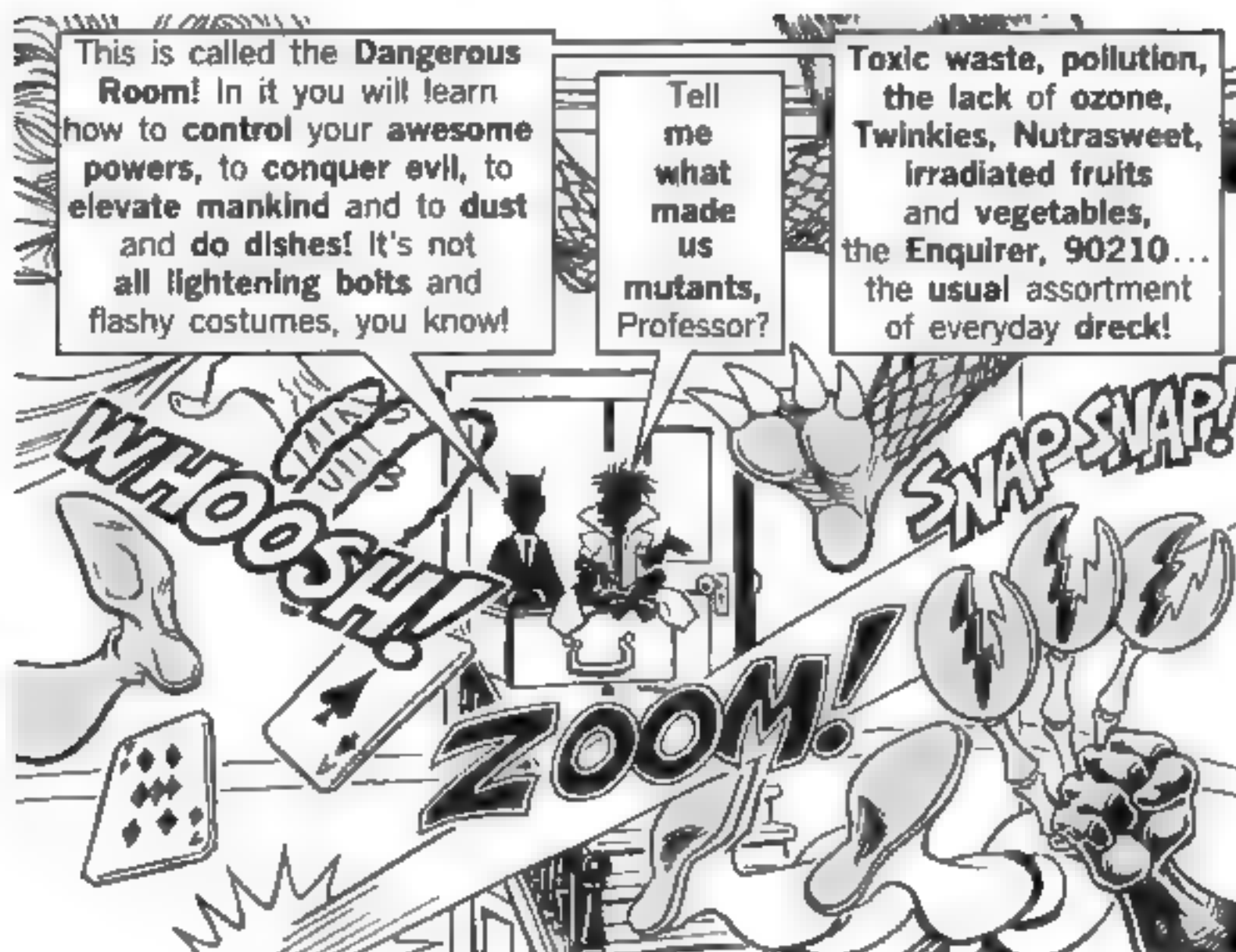
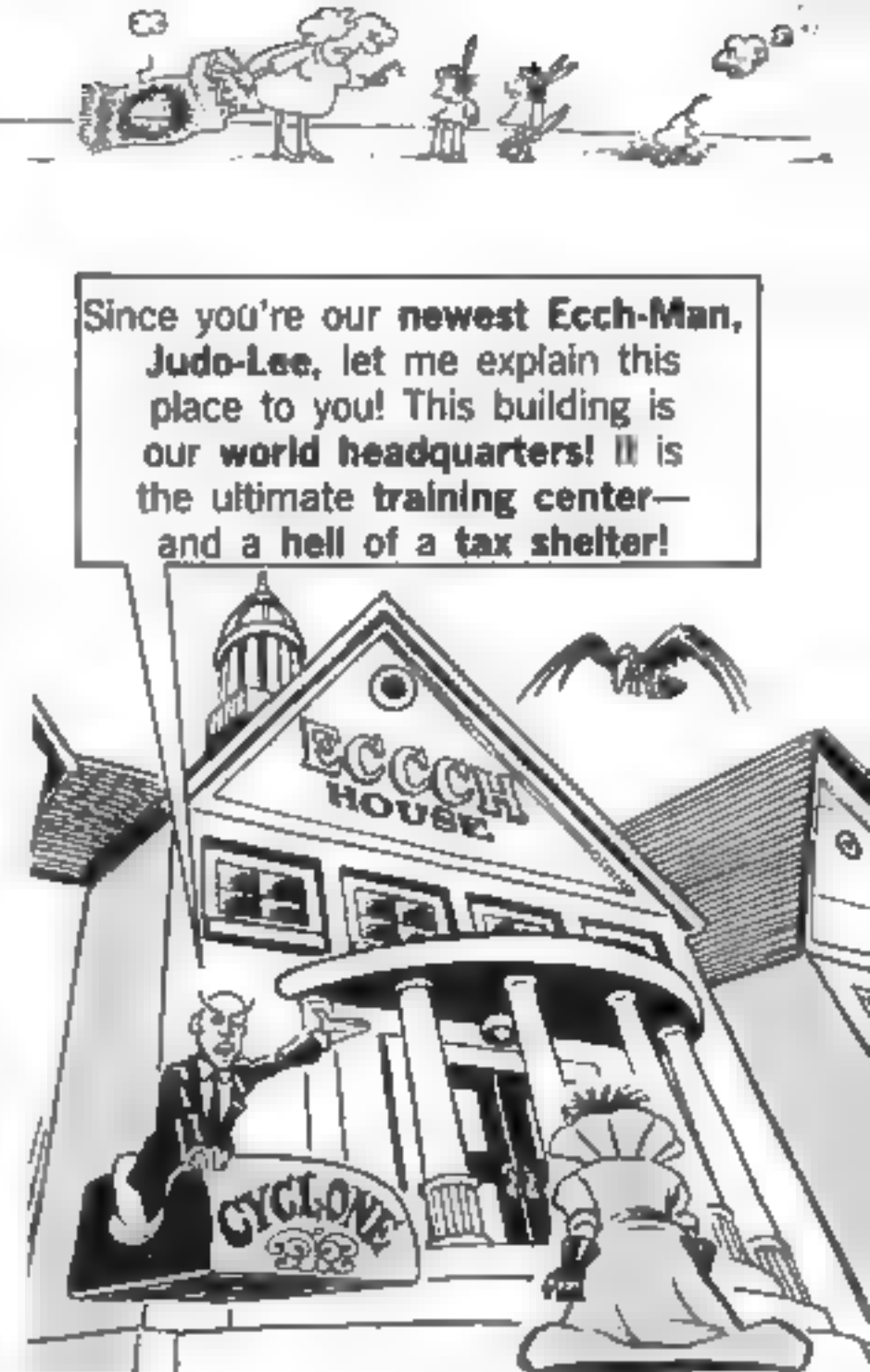
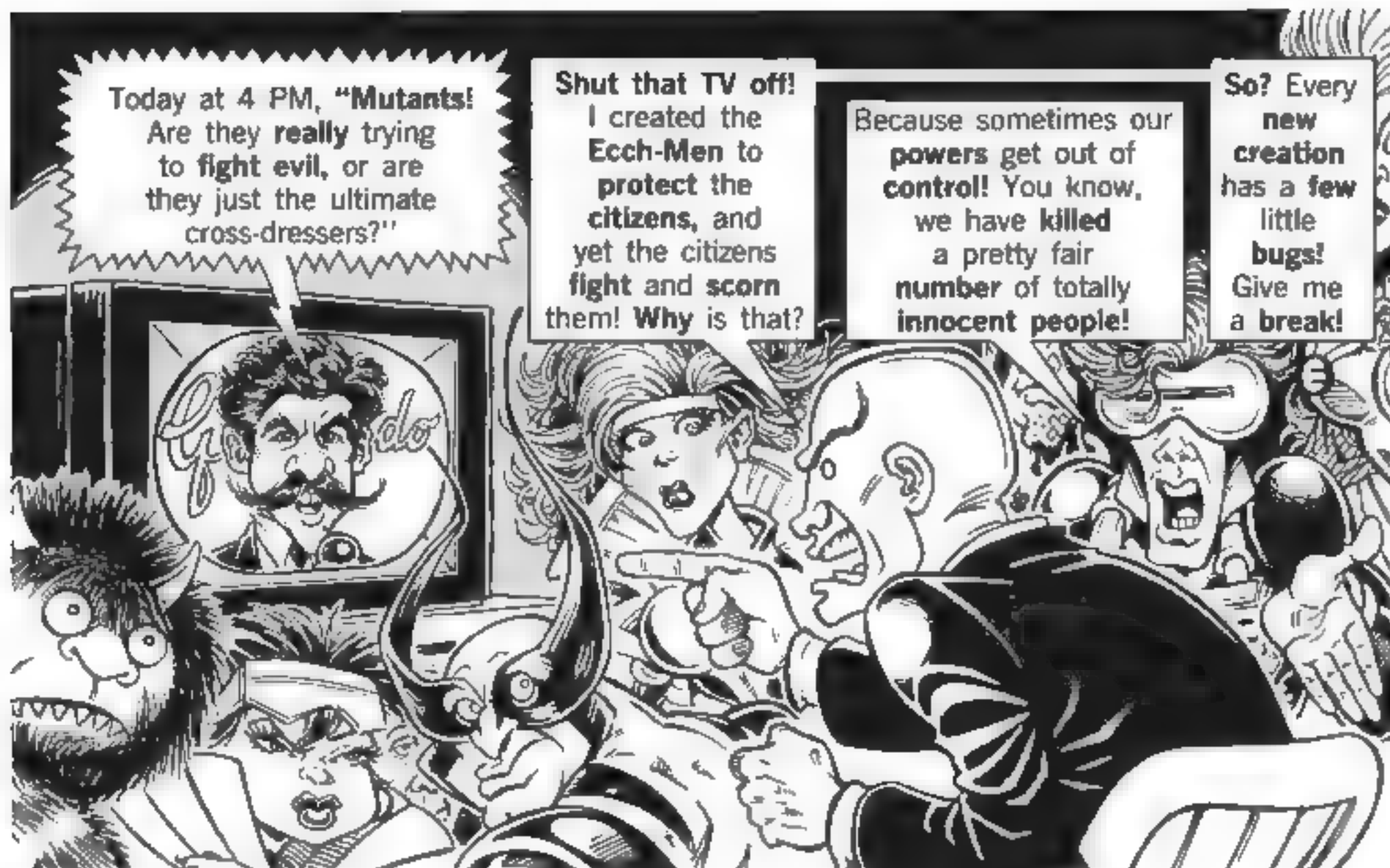
Once again the downtown area was rocked by yet another outbreak of violence as mutants and anti-mutants fought each other!

More bad press for us! Should we wreck the TV station, Professor?

No! How many times have I told you mutants, "There is nothing to be gained by revenge!" If any of you seek revenge in any way I'll get even with you! Just wait!

ANCHOVIES









I will take only three Ecch-Men and wreck the factory where the Sentients are built! Now, let's see, which three? I'll take Stormy, Judo-Lee, Cyplops, Rouge, Beastly, Gamble...

It's no wonder that you always lose at cards! You can't count!

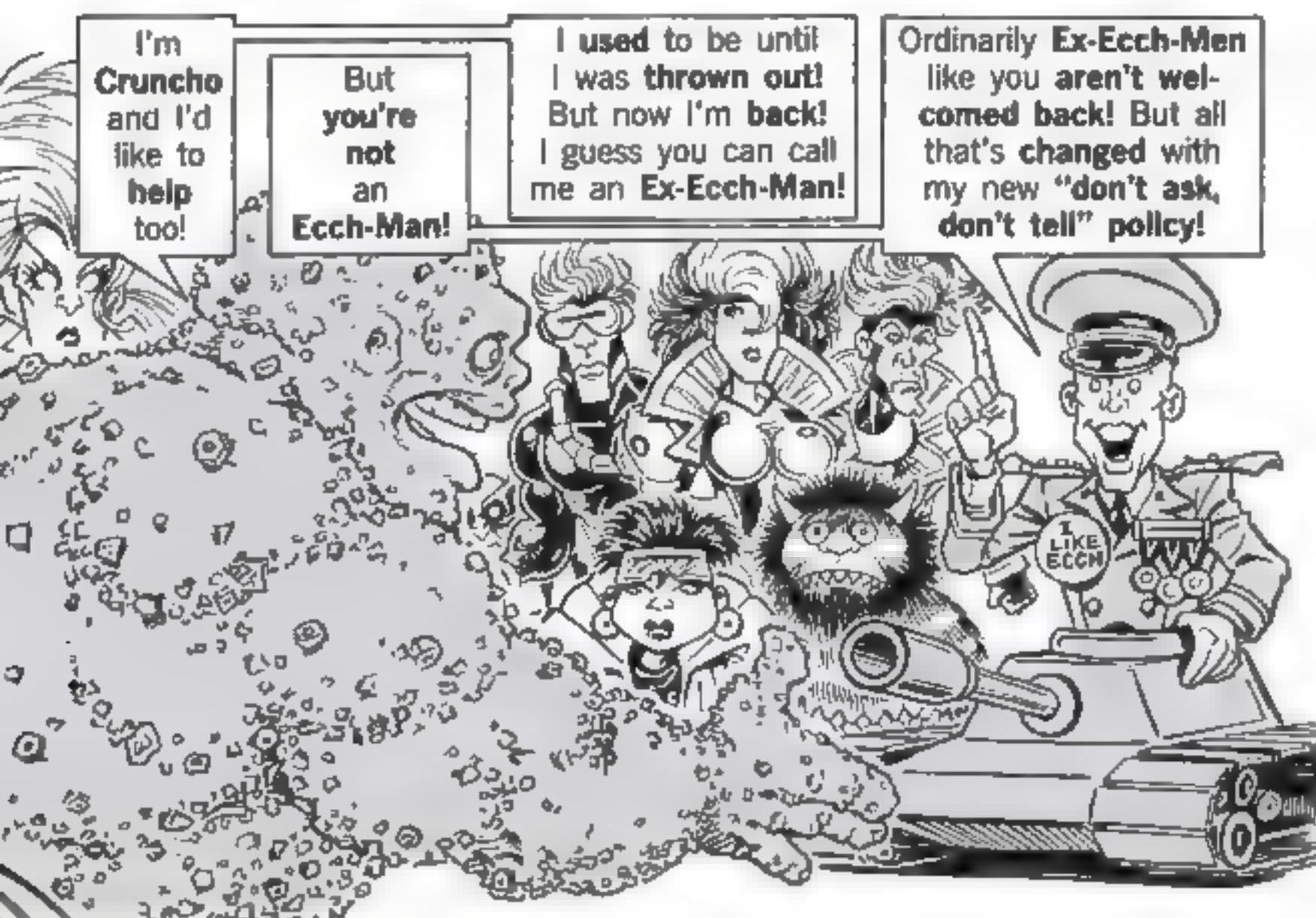


While you mutants attack the Sentient factory, I'll wreak havoc on D.C.!

Washington, D.C.?

No, D.C. comics!

We've already wreaked havoc on them! Why do you think they staged Superman's phony death and then his quadruple resurrection? And put Batman in a wheel chair? We were getting too much media hype!

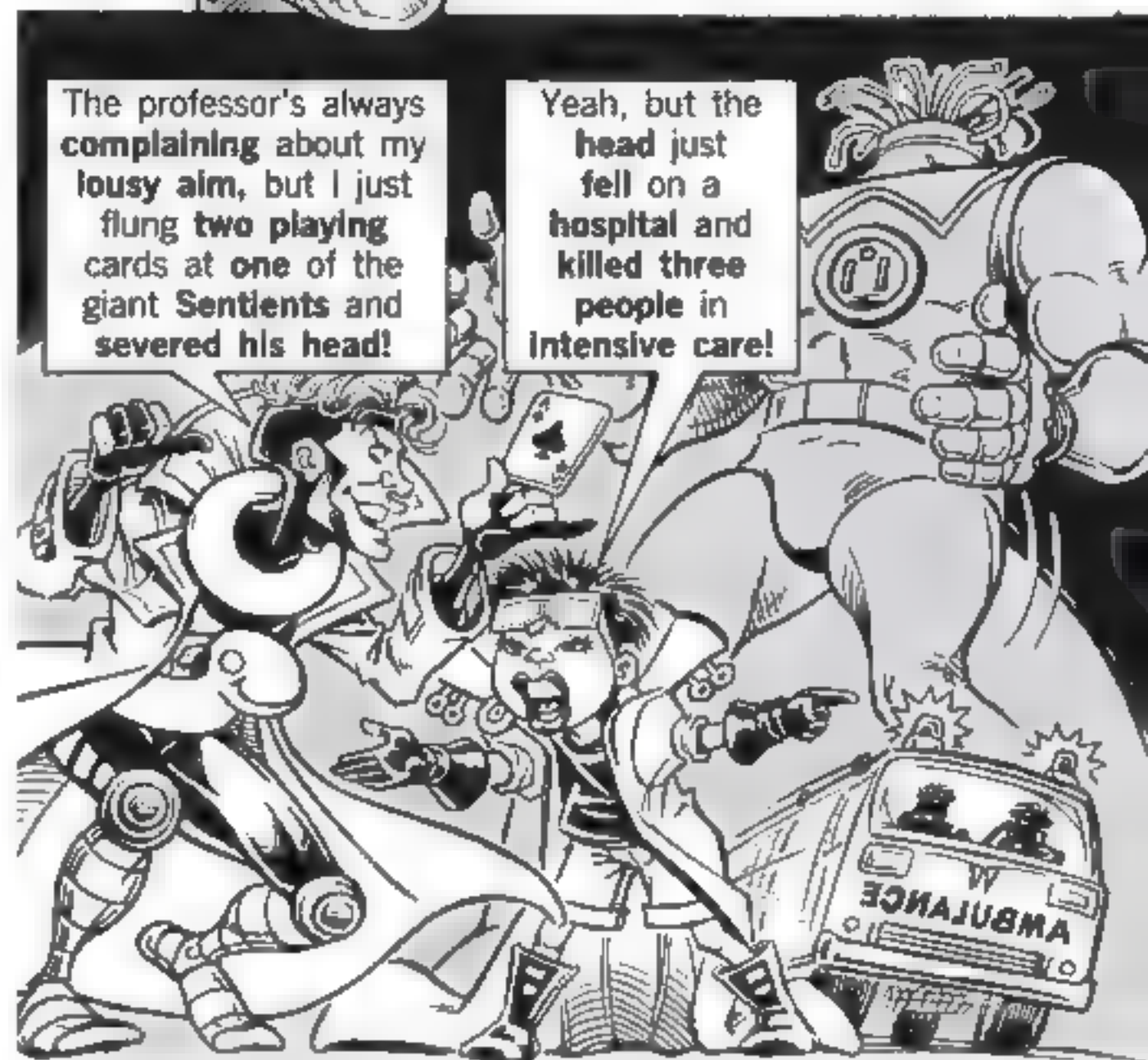


I'm Cruncho and I'd like to help too!

But you're not an Ecch-Man!

I used to be until I was thrown out! But now I'm back! I guess you can call me an Ex-Ecch-Man!

Ordinarily Ex-Ecch-Men like you aren't welcomed back! But all that's changed with my new "don't ask, don't tell" policy!



The professor's always complaining about my lousy aim, but I just flung two playing cards at one of the giant Sentients and severed his head!

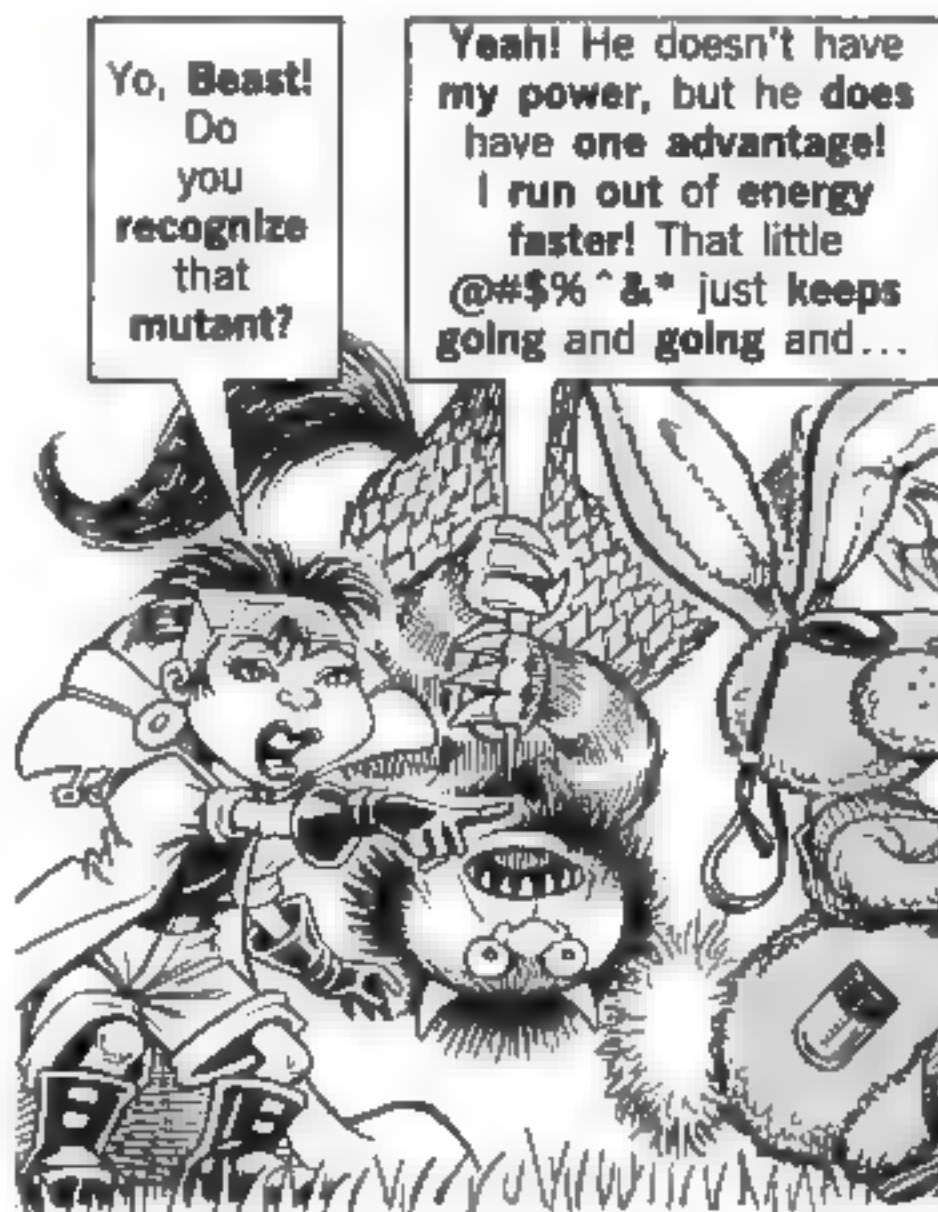
Yeah, but the head just fell on a hospital and killed three people in intensive care!



Rouge, let's break through the wall of the Sentient factory!

Why not enter through all the open bay doors!

Because going through open doors doesn't make ear-shattering noise or cause devastating damage! Better read your Ecch-Men Rule Book!



Yo, Beast! Do you recognize that mutant?

Yeah! He doesn't have my power, but he does have one advantage! I run out of energy faster! That little @#%&\* just keeps going and going and...

BOOM  
BOOM  
BOOM

ENERGIZER



We have won out over the Sentients! I will use telepathy to tell the professor the good news!

Why bother? I just got a Sprint card I'd like to try out! I'll call and tell him myself!

How come Jean Grave's showing up so near the end of the story?

'Cause there are so many Ecch-Men you gotta stick 'em in whenever there's some room!

Yes, you mutants were successful in wiping out the Sentients, but now we must face a much, much bigger battle!

Bigger than this last one? What can that be?

The fight to dominate Saturday Morning TV! Our opponents are waiting in the war room, and I warn you—they are seasoned, veteran fighters!



They may look like pushovers, but they are worthy opponents! They're not affected by lightning bolts, laser rays, falling rocks, exploding bombs or speeding trains! Whatever crisis or catastrophe befalls them, they just come back as if nothing has happened!

Ya got that right, Mac!

Eh, what's up, Doc?

Th-th-th that's all for you, folks!

We're doomed!



**Look! Up in the sky! And keep looking all day, fanboy! If you're lucky, you might see a cloud that sort of looks like Jimmy Olsen! We hate to break it to you, but there aren't four Supermen—in fact, there isn't even one! Wolverine, Green Lantern, Commissioner Gordon...you name it, they're all fake! But don't despair, because you still may have the chance to meet some of these...**

**THE VULTURE**  
When a hot artist finally leaves his table, this scary creature swoops down immediately, hoping for unfinished sketches, dried-up pens, crumpled coffee cups, or any other valuable loot that was left behind.

**SGT. FURY**  
This rambunctious roustabout is the hero who corners his favorite comic book a-dor demanding to know how he could possibly kill off Slinky the Super-Cat.

**HAWKEYE**  
This ultra-smal hero demands to know how the Penguin could say he's "always hated the cursed Bat-Signal," when every-body knows the Bat-Signal! didn't even appear until Detective #64 — a full six issues after the Penguin's first appearance.

**KID STERNITY**  
This super-villain goes to every single panel discussion, always managing to ask each speaker a 2-part 15 minute question.

**THE ATOM**  
This hero's super-human vision can detect even the most microscopic molecular defect in the condition of any comic ever printed — and demand a 75% discount on the price.



Prisoners of the planet Krapton ... you have been found guilty of ...

Hey ... this is the same opening as in "Superduperman I"!

The Law states that we can't be tried twice for the same offense!

"The Law of Krapton," maybe! But WE are obeying an even HIGHER LAW!!

Namely, "The Law of Movie Sequels" ... which lets us get away with using ten minutes of old footage!

Here we are ... trapped in this 2-dimensional Space Prison for eternity!

I guarantee that we'll be OUT of here in about three oonids!

For good behavior? No ... for being essential to the PLOT of this fer-shlugginer sequel!

By the way ... what are three oonids, stated in Earth time? About 3 pages!

Farewell, my Son! Remember, if you get really stuck in this sequel, I have the power to help you!

Goo, gurgle, blugg!  
TRANSLATION: That's great, but what if I need Dad?

Forget him! He has an even GREATER POWER ... a one-picture contract!!

Son ... this old footage gives you a second chance to decide on a career!!

That's right, Cluck! You can pull down big bucks bein' super strong!

I think I'll become a struggling Reporter!

... unless, of course, you're SUPER DUMB!!

I'm dyin' again, Maw! I've left you the cows and chickens! Sell 'em if you need money! An' if things get really tough—

Yes, Paw!

Sell the kid!!

What a thrill to replay my first date with Superduperman! He's still as strong ... still as manly ... still as powerful ...

I thought you'd enjoy this a lot more than going out to dinner and the theater! ... and still as cheap!!

You've won the first round, Superduperman! But don't put that cape in mothballs!

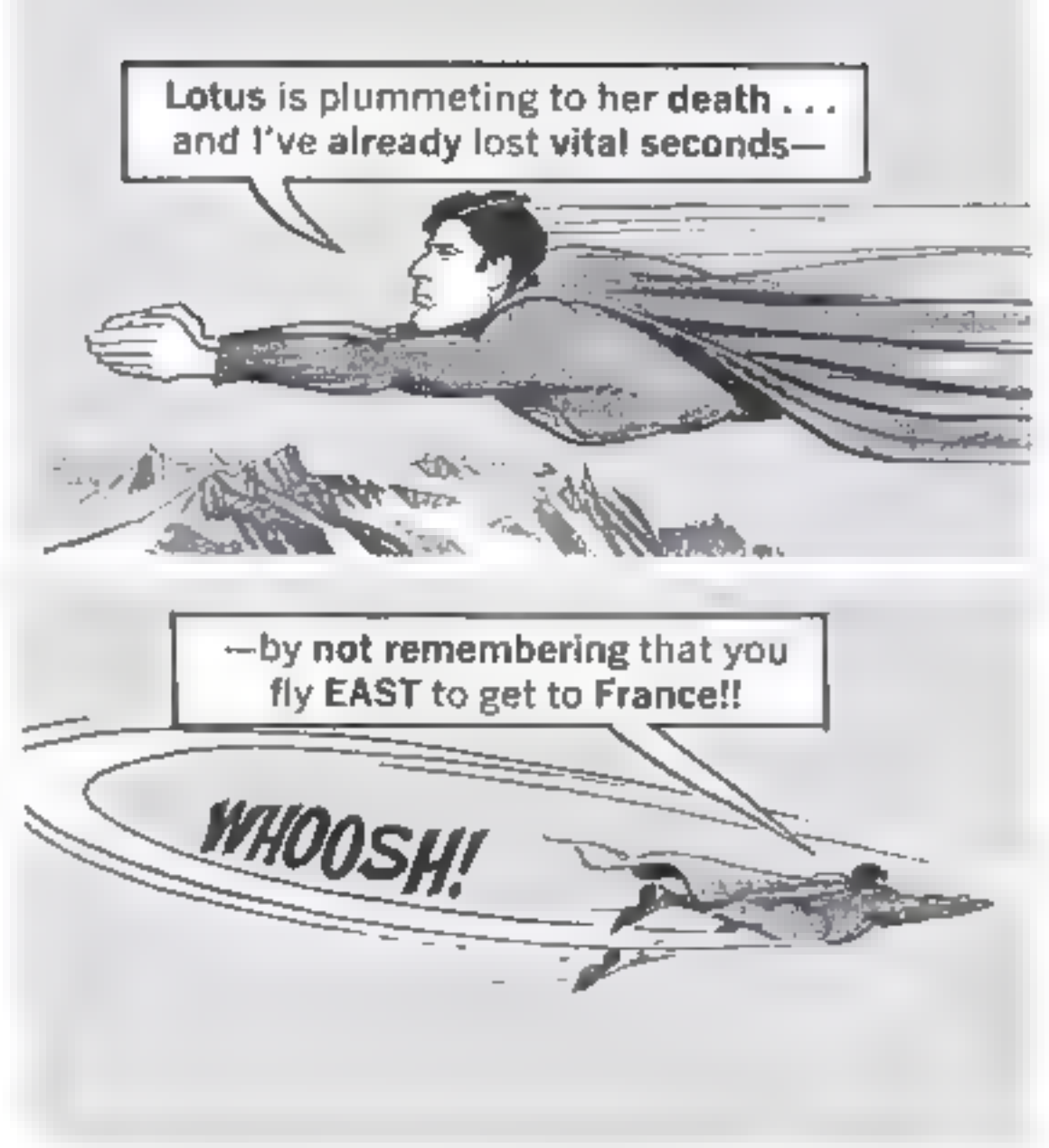
You don't scare me, Lox Looter!

Just wait! You're in for even bigger, more terrible trouble in—

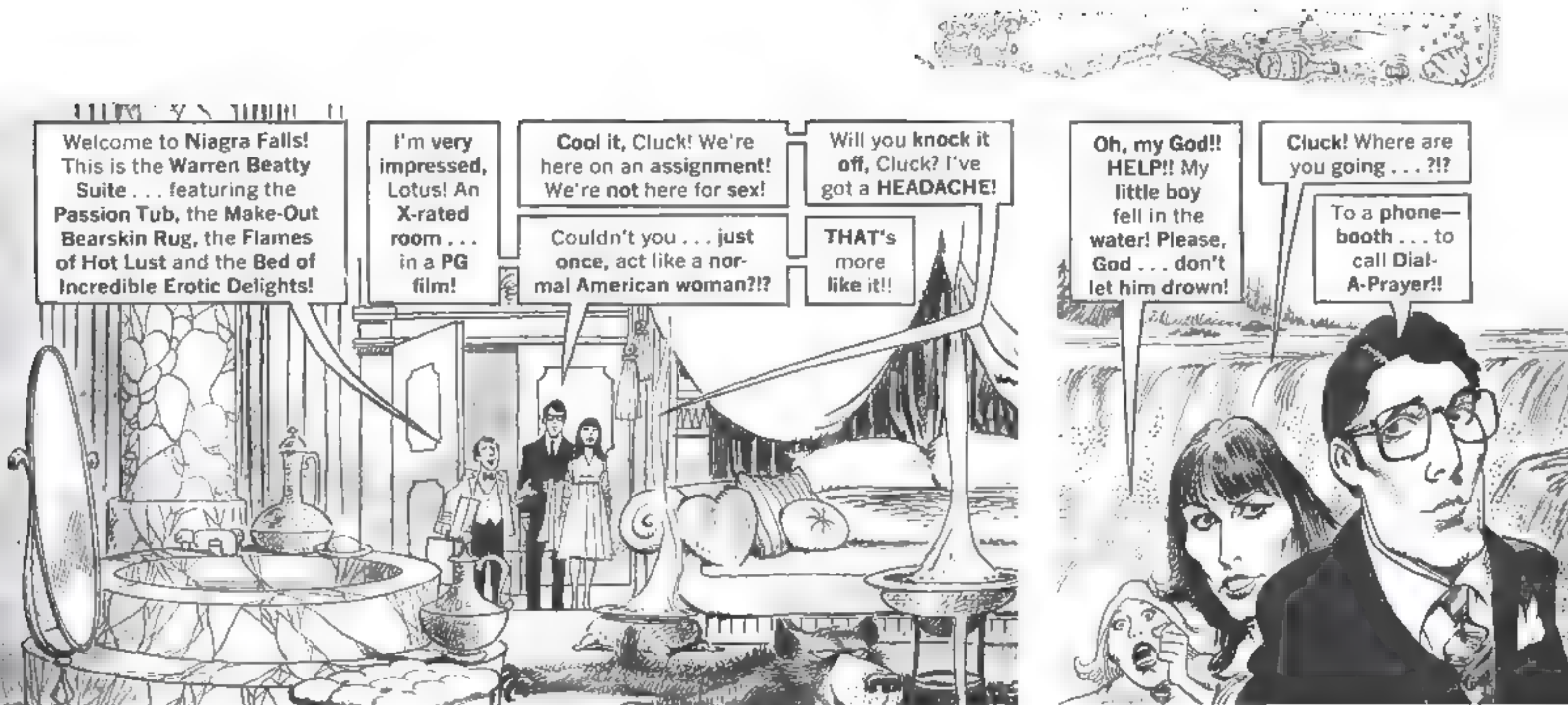
# SUPERDUPERMAN II

ARTIST: MORT DRUCKER  
WRITER: FRANK JACOBS













See these crystals! The ancient sages of Krapton filled them with all the knowledge of the life and history of Earth...

I merely insert one in this tube, and PRESTO!

... and on the eighth day, God created Woman! And when Man grew tired of Woman, God created Monday Night Football!

Wait! I'll insert another crystal!

My Son, beware of three Krapton criminals who will show up in this sequel!

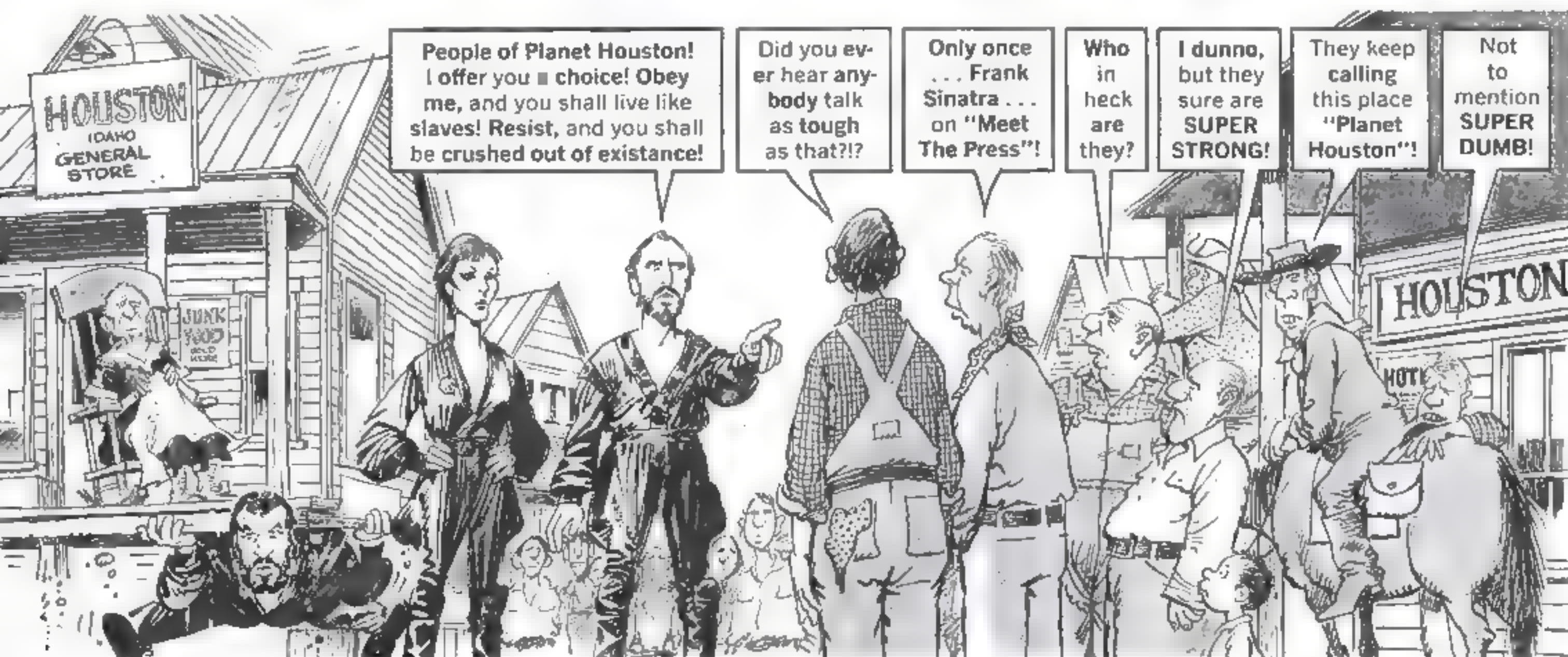
Now, that's knowledge I can use!!

They are evil and ruthless, and they will attempt to take over Earth!!

I wonder if she knows about me, Lox Looter!

And keep an eye out for a small-time thug wearing an ugly plaid coat and a ridiculous toupe!

Ahh, what does a million-year-old broad like HER know!!



People of Planet Houston! I offer you a choice! Obey me, and you shall live like slaves! Resist, and you shall be crushed out of existence!

Did you ever hear anybody talk as tough as that?!

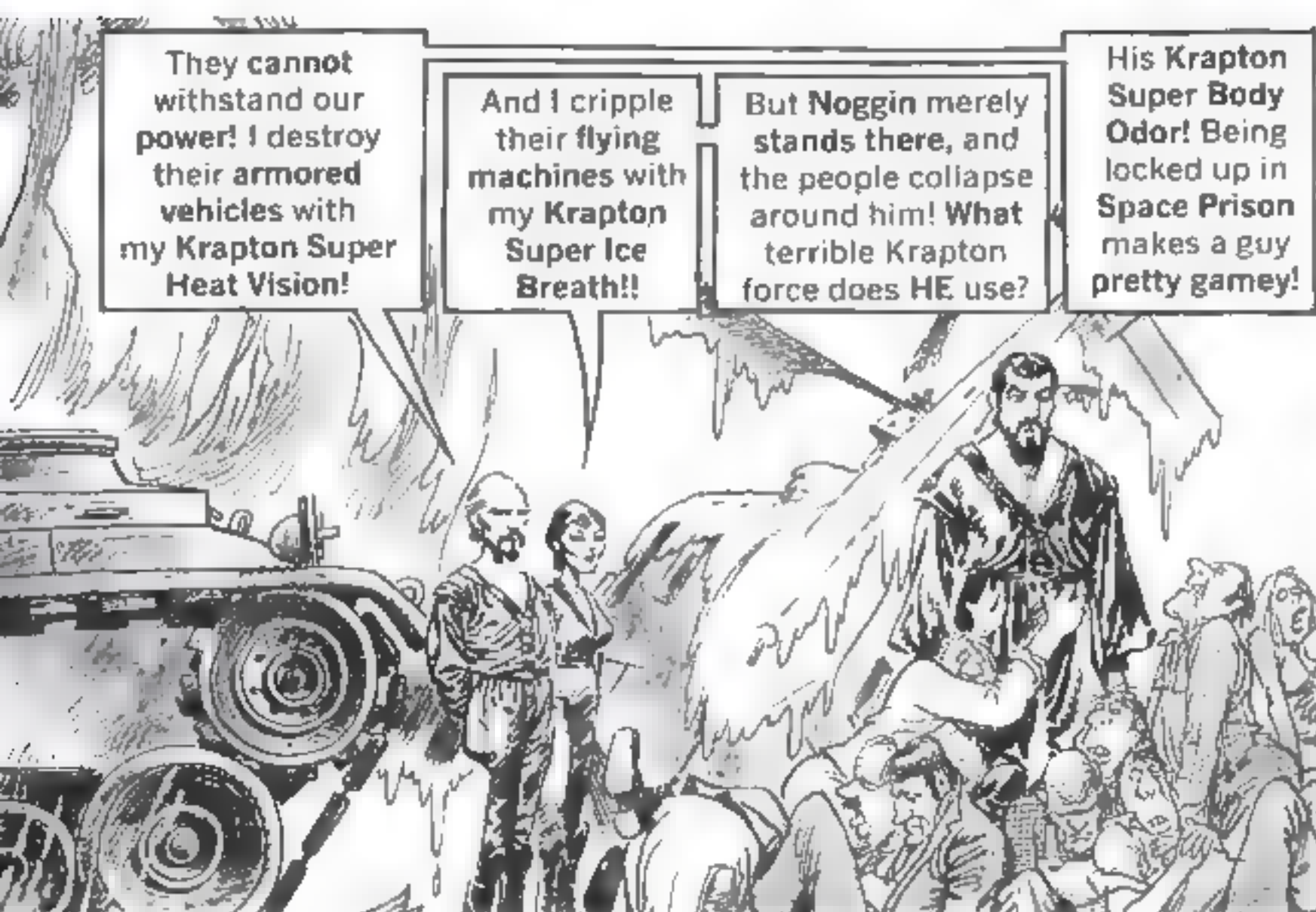
Only once... Frank Sinatra... on "Meet The Press"!

Who in heck are they?

I dunno, but they sure are SUPER STRONG!

They keep calling this place "Planet Houston"!

Not to mention SUPER DUMB!

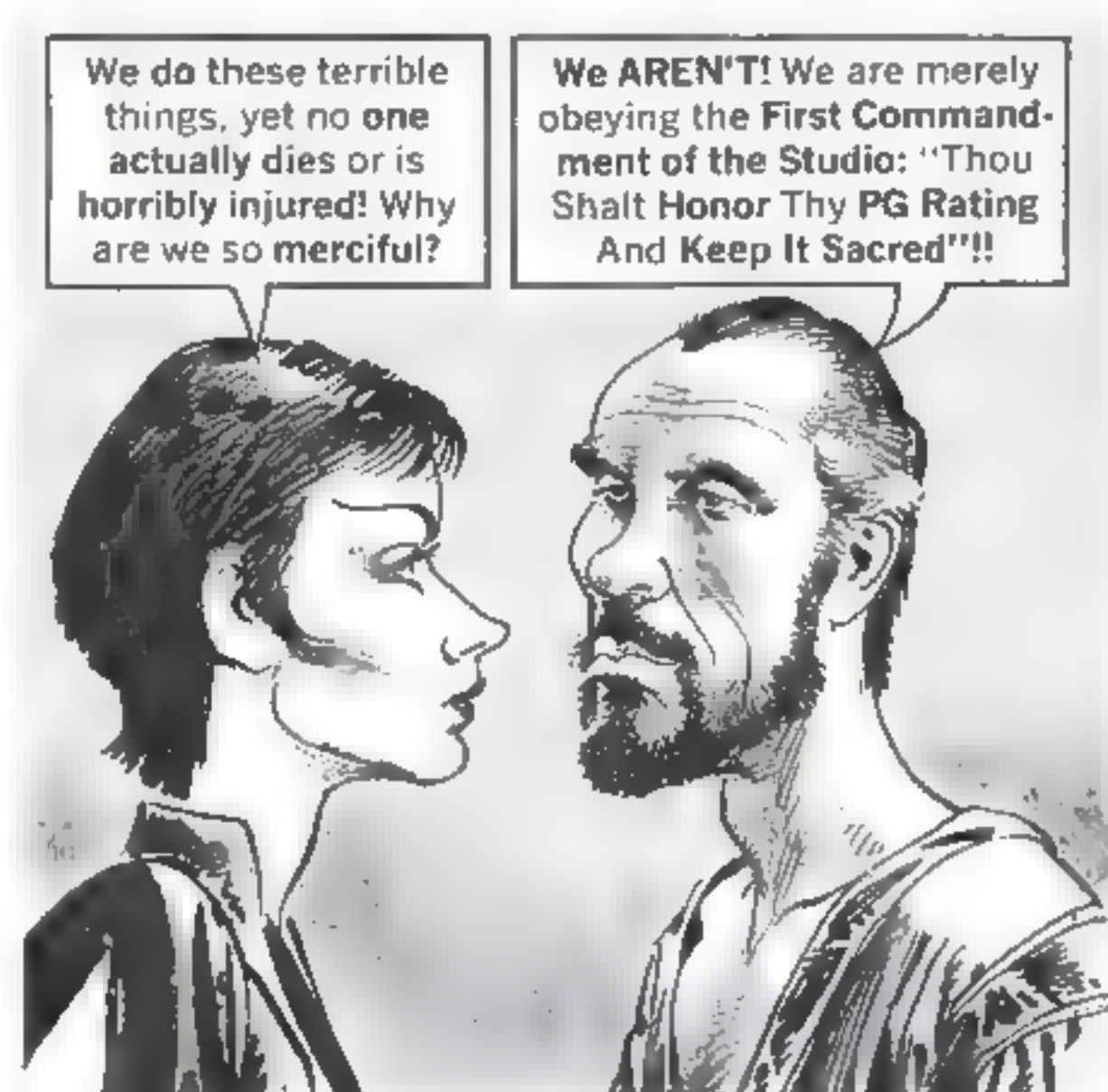


They cannot withstand our power! I destroy their armored vehicles with my Krapton Super Heat Vision!

And I cripple their flying machines with my Krapton Super Ice Breath!!

But Noggin merely stands there, and the people collapse around him! What terrible Krapton force does HE use?

His Krapton Super Body Odor! Being locked up in Space Prison makes a guy pretty gamey!



We do these terrible things, yet no one actually dies or is horribly injured! Why are we so merciful?

We AREN'T! We are merely obeying the First Commandment of the Studio: "Thou Shalt Honor Thy PG Rating And Keep It Sacred"!!

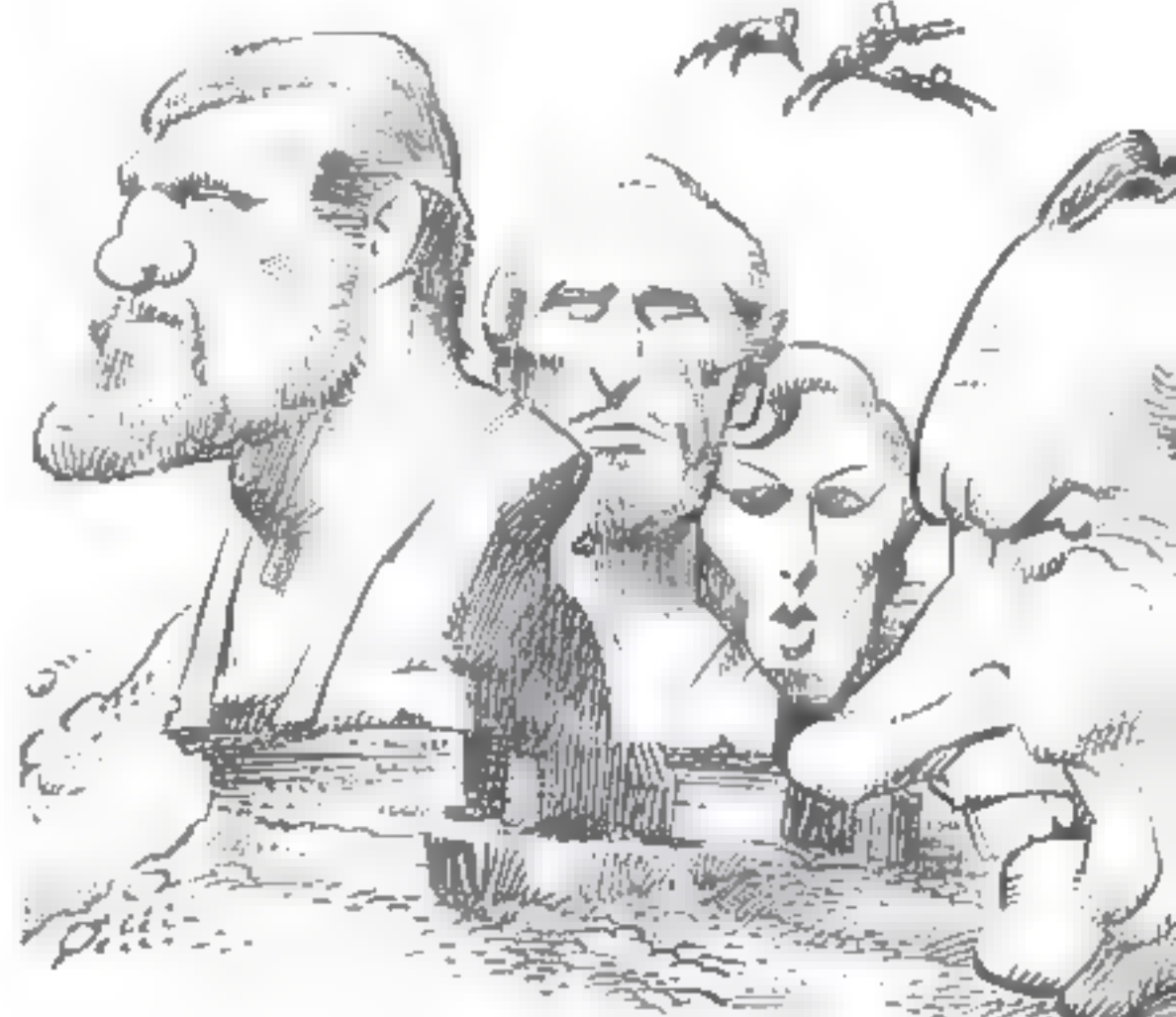


Next . . . we shall make some changes in the landscape . . .

. . . here in South Dakota!



And now . . . on to Washington, D.C.!!



Which one of you is the President?

I am!

**YOU?! President?! To me, you look like an over-the-hill movie actor!!**

We had to make **ONE** part in this film historically accurate!



Don't threaten me, General Klodd! I've had to deal with men just as merciless . . . just as unyielding!

These creatures! What name do they go by . . . ?

**CONGRESSMEN!!** You've no idea how miserable they can be!!!



Resist . . . and I shall turn the continents into oceans!

Idle boasting!

Then, I will lay waste the mountains and the valleys!!

Words! Mere words!

Then, I'll huff . . . and I'll puff . . . and I'll blow your cheap toupe off!!

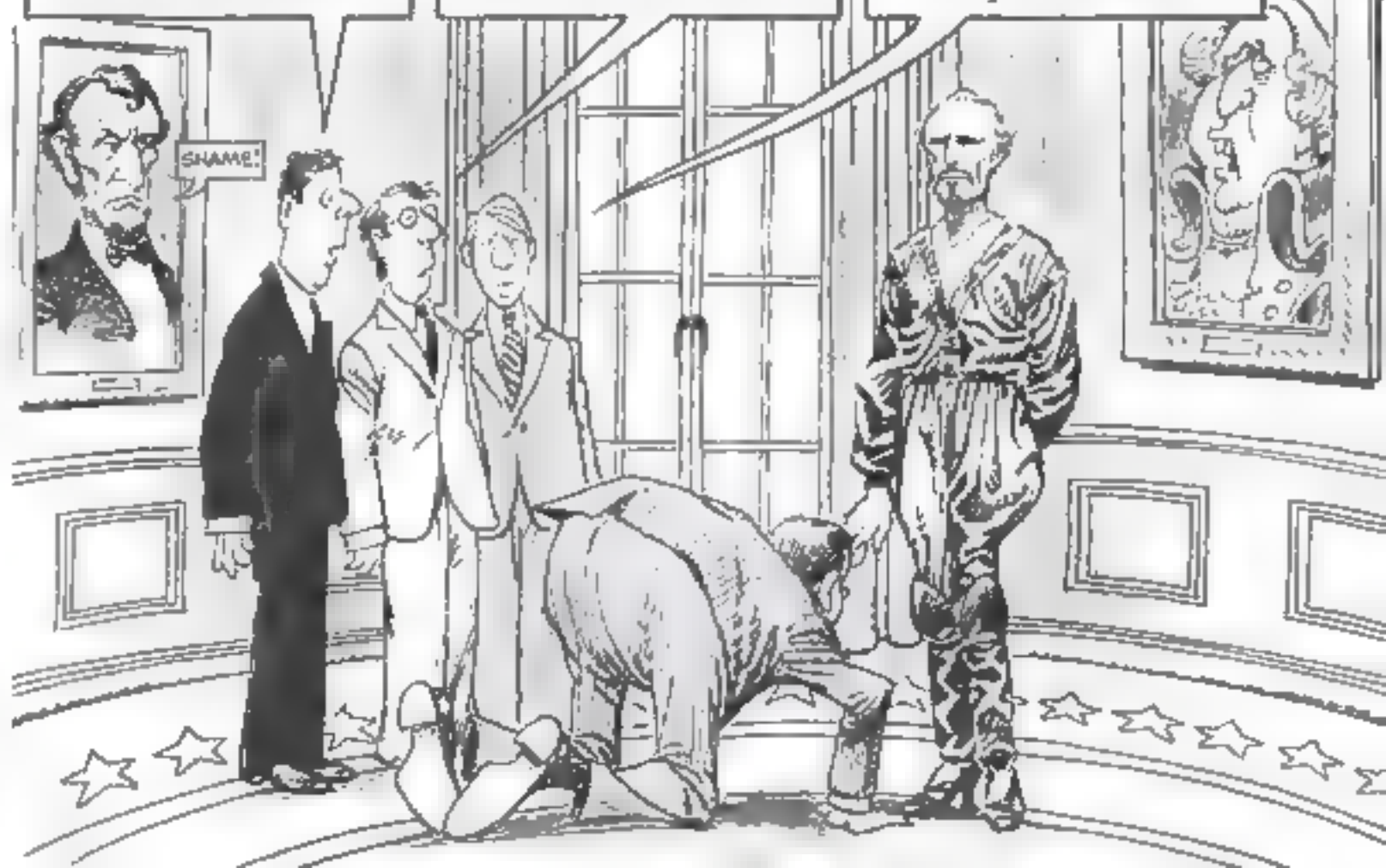
Oh-oh!! **NOW**, you've got me really worried!



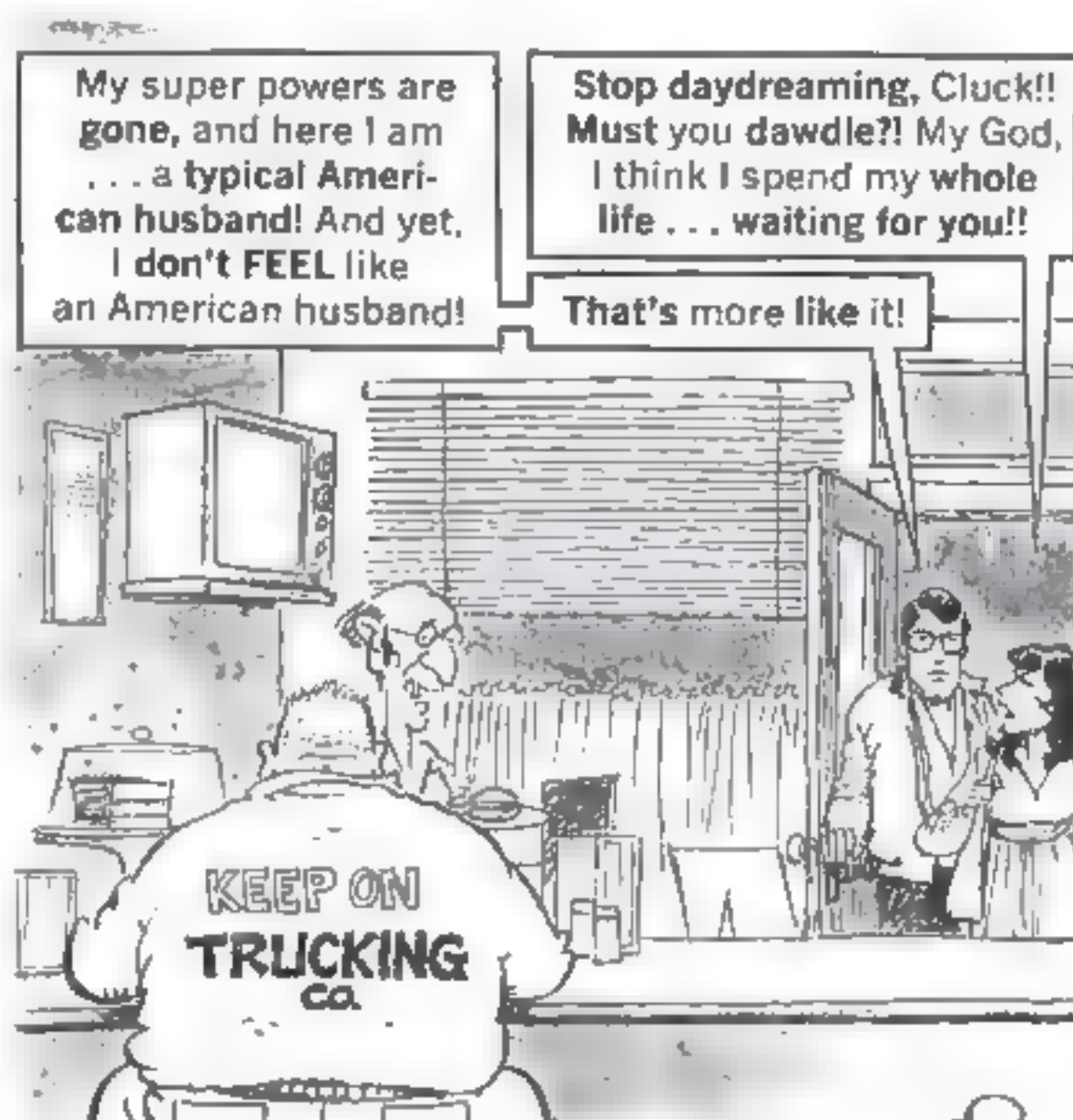
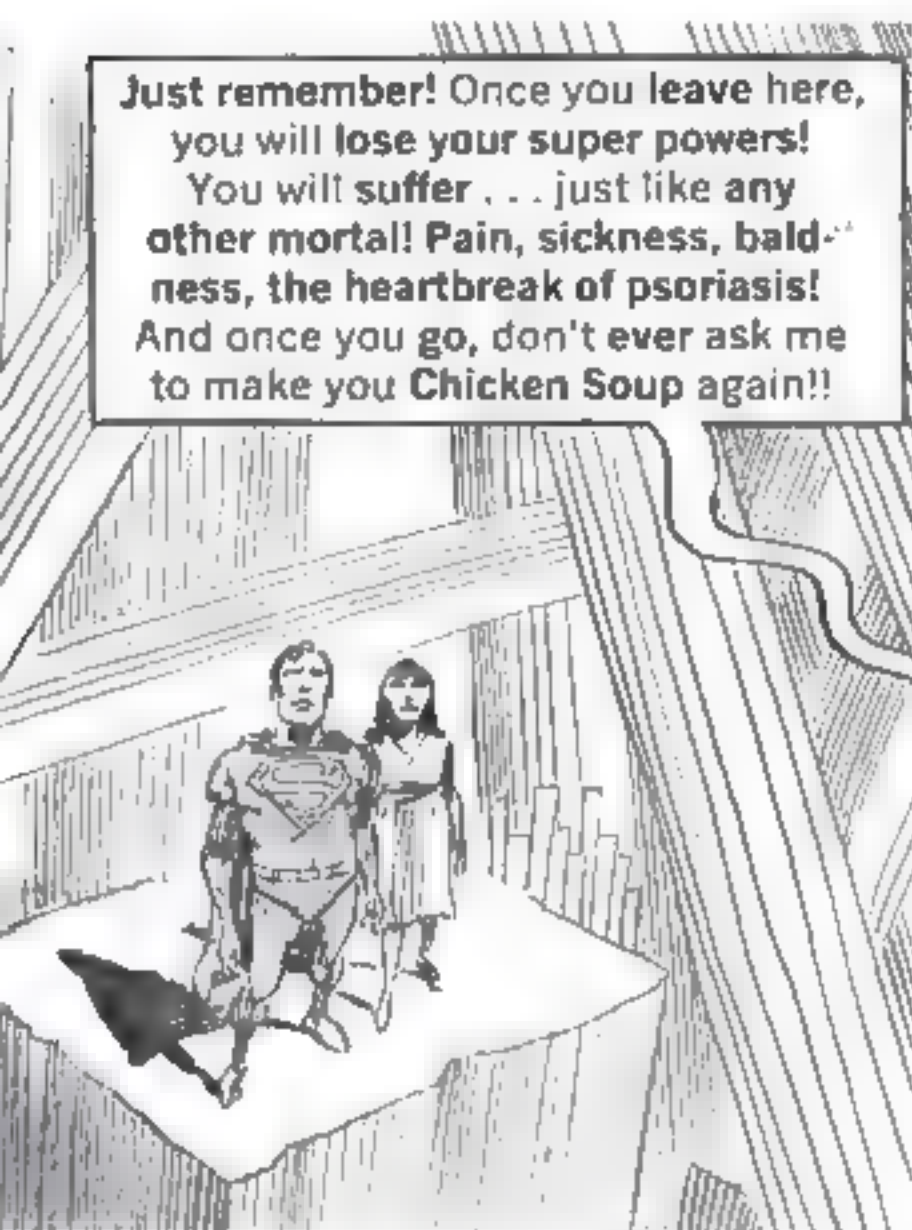
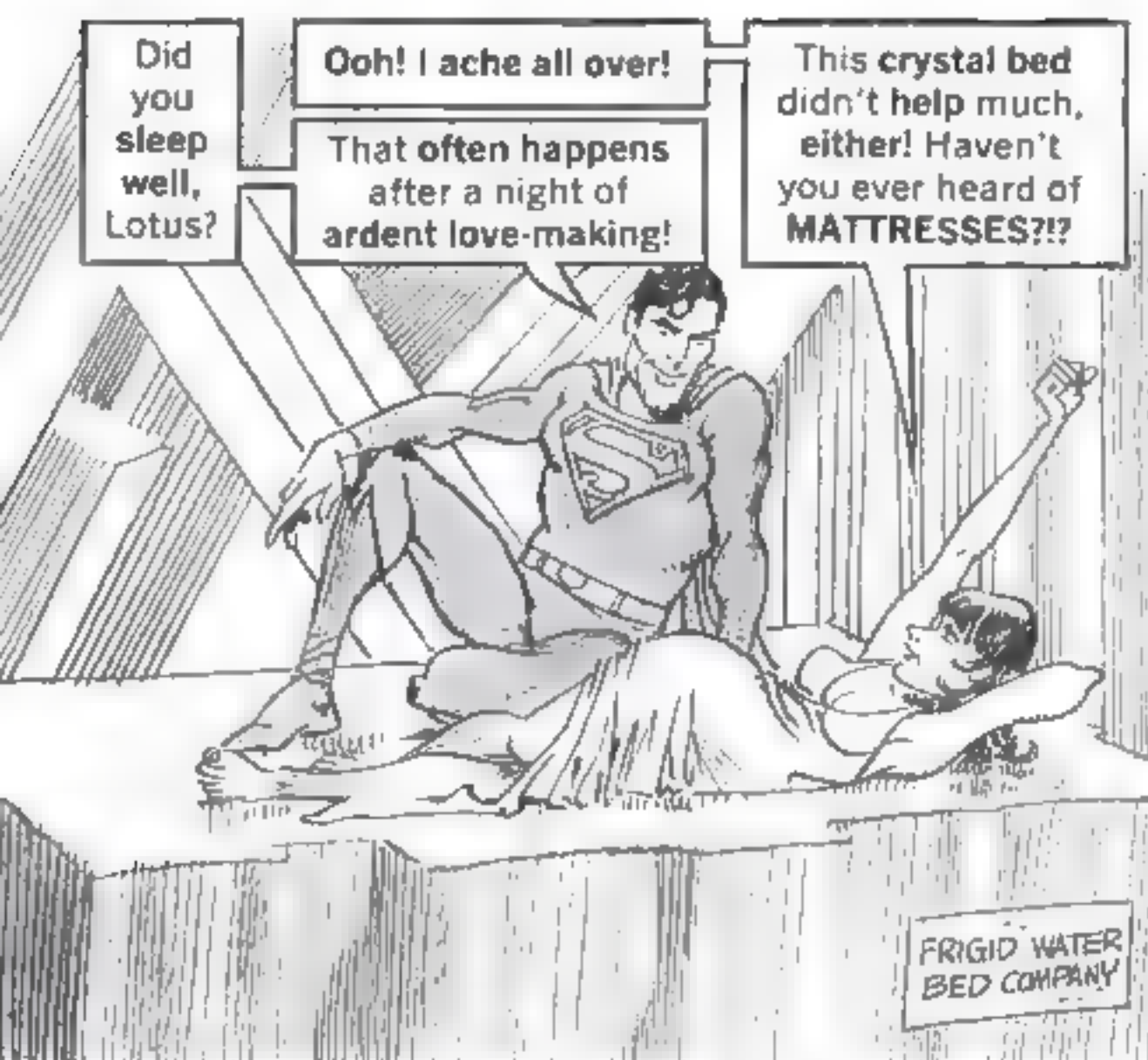
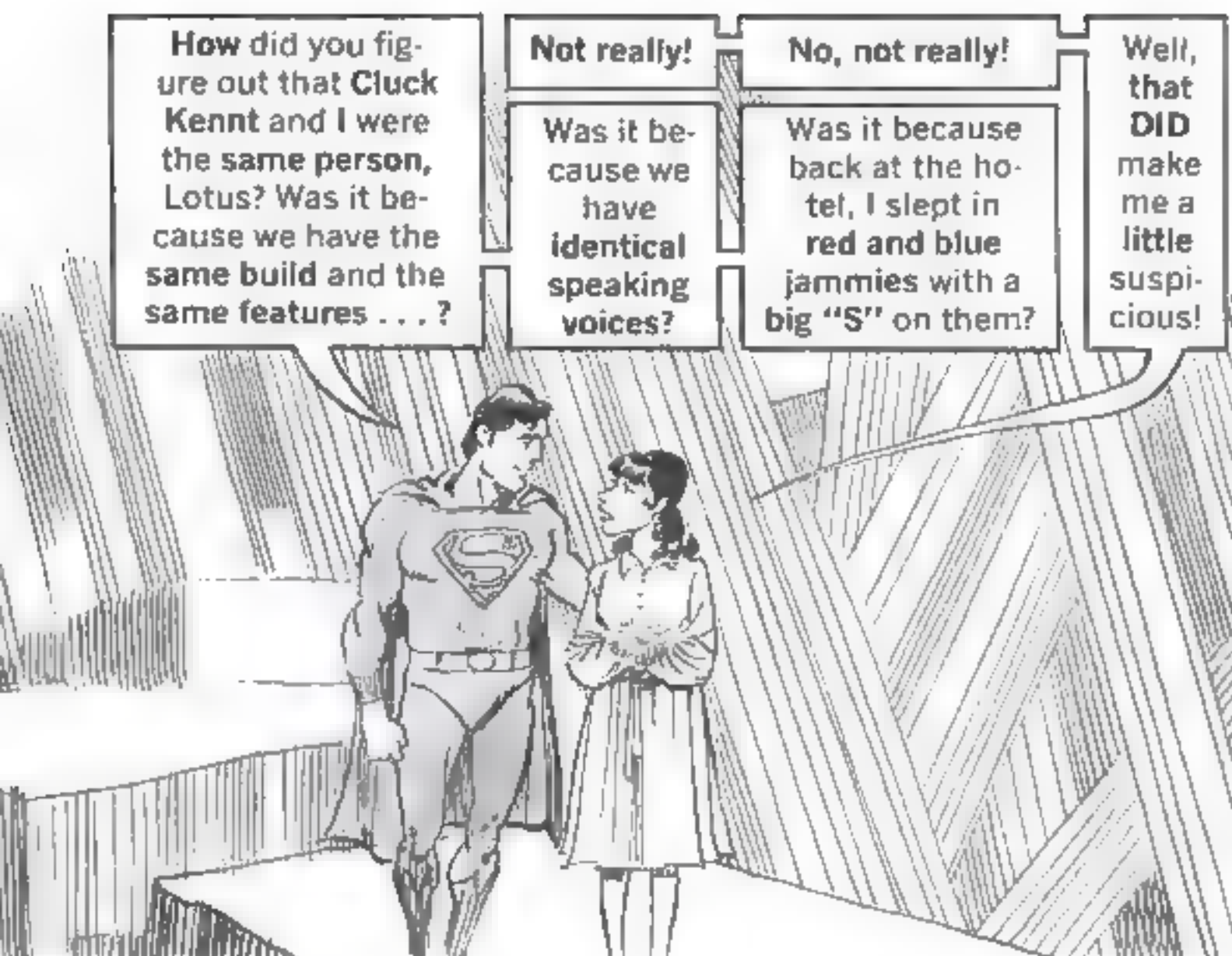
I can't believe it! The President is **KNEELING** before General Klodd!

Kneeling, I can believe! But kissing his ring and calling him "Godfather" . . . ?

Wha'd you expect?! The screenplay for this film was written by Mario Puzo!











You see?!? I knew there'd be trouble!

Don't just lie there, Cluck!! Look up at the TV screen!

I hereby surrender all my authority to General Klodd! **SUPERDUPERMAN!! WHERE ARE YOU??**

IF IT'S A **GREEN CARD** YOU'RE WORRIED ABOUT, I CAN **HELP YOU!!**



Who is this Superduperman!?

He flies around in a cape, and he's different from other men!

Ah, one of "THEM"!! On Krapton, we also had a "Gay Rights Movement"!

Here I am, walking two thousand miles to the North Pole! If I make it, I may be able to regain my super powers! If I freeze to death, at least I'm not tied down to Lotus! Either way, I win!



Mother!! Help me to become super-duper again!!

On two conditions! First, admit that mixed marriages don't work . . . !!

Yes! Yes! And what's the other?

That you stop being such a stranger! You could at least drop a postcard once in a while . . . and come for dinner on Sundays, maybe!



Cursa, I am bored ruling Earth!!

Why not obliterate a country?

I did that yesterday when I dropped Sweden on Equador! I need a challenge!!



Excuse me, your Vileness . . . but I am Lox Looter! I can lead you to the Son of Jaw-Wel, also known as "Superduperman"!

At last!! Revenge!! What do you ask in return??

Only the TV rights to Superduperman's funeral, Your Rotteness! And his suit and cape! I always wanted to wear them!

Ah . . . another one of "THEM"!





Would you care to step outside, General Klodd?

My pleasure, Son of Jaw-Well! But first, we must agree on the conditions of the fight! No hitting below the Equator!

Agreed! No up-rooting of any buildings higher than 30 stories!

Agreed! No shots of my left profile, which is my "less-cute" side!

Agreed! No more jokes about my silly cape!

Agreed! No close-ups that don't show my sneer!

Agreed! No snide remarks about my being an ex-con!

Agreed! Now, let the battle begin!

It's high time you made a good "impression," Superduperman!!

Feeling no "pane," Noggin??

**CRASH**

How do you like being a "super-hero sandwich?"

**OOF!**

This will give you a "glow," Klod!

Sorry to drop in on you like this, Superduperman!

**ROCKY!!** What are YOU doing in MY sequel?

Getting in shape for my OWN sequel, Champ!

**WAK!**

What happened in your fight underground? Did Klodd get the best of you?

**HIM**, I could handle! But those **SUBWAY MUGGERS** — they don't leave you **ANYTHING!!**

THAT'S ALL N.Y. NEEDS... ANOTHER POTHOLE!





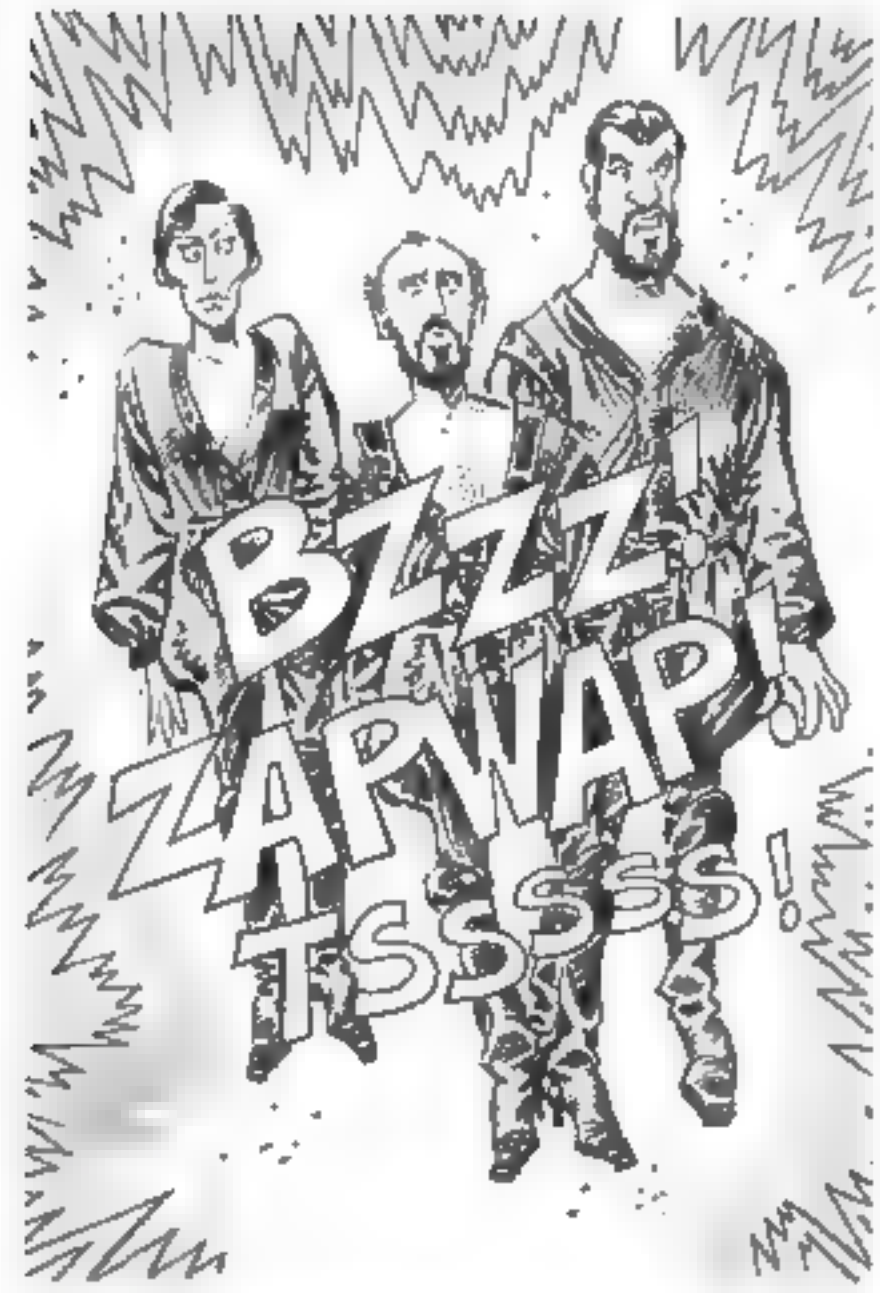
Superduperman has fled to the North Pole! We'll finish him off there!!

Boy... talk about your "no frills" airlines!!



Make up your mind, Superduperman! Either step into the Molecular Chamber... which will strip you of all your super powers... or watch Lotus Lain, here, DIE!!

I'm thinking! I'm thinking!



He tricked us by reversing everything! Now WE'VE been stripped of OUR super powers!

And now we're falling into the unknown! AAAGHH!



Are they dead, Superduperman?

That all depends!

On their will to survive?

No... on the success of their merchandising! If their toys and t-shirts sell well, they'll be brought back from the unknown for future sequels!



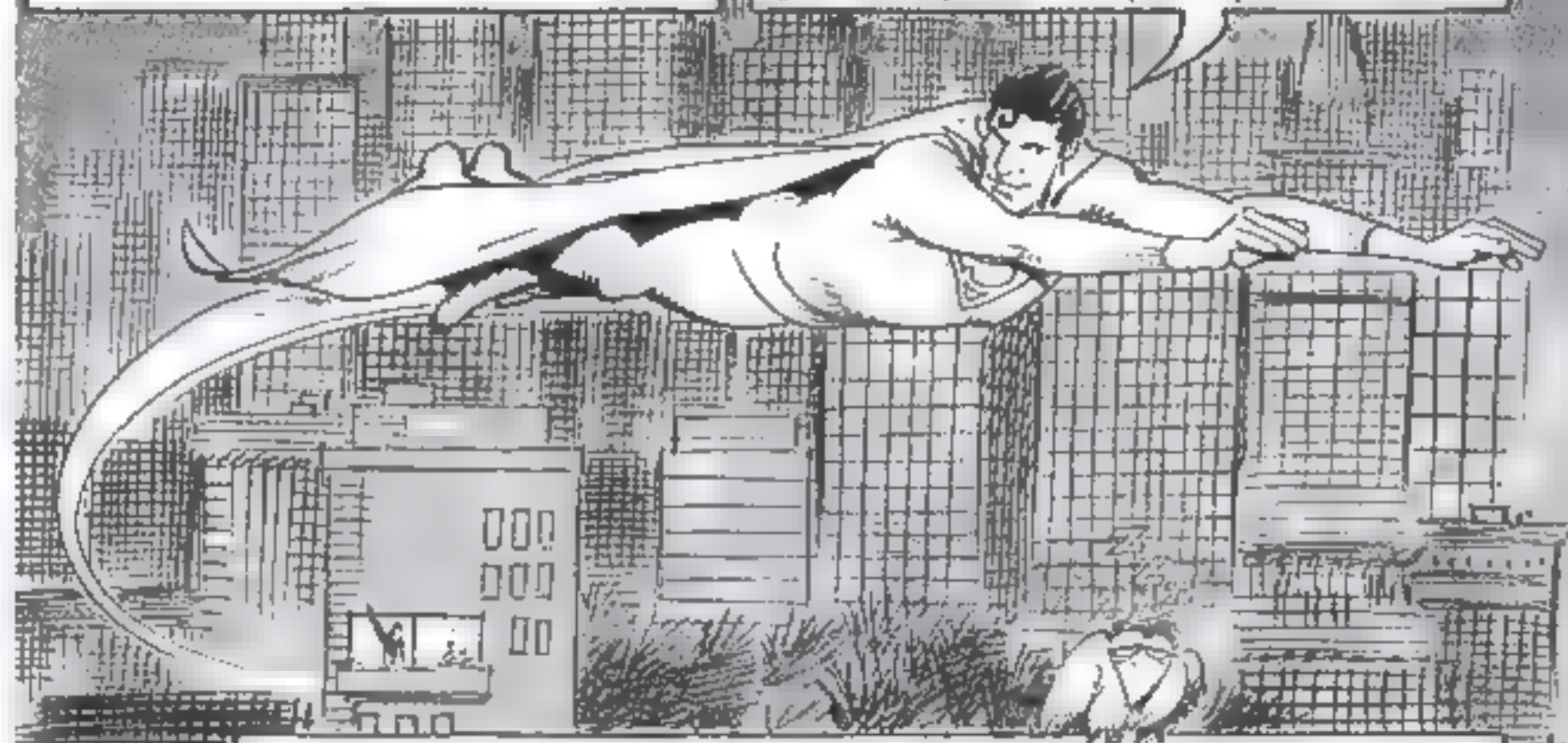
Don't worry. Cluck! I'll never tell who you really are!

I know you won't, Lotus...!  
Thanks to this great trick I learned from Mr. Spock... watching "Star Trek" re-runs!



Because of my "Amnesia Touch," Lotus will forget everything that happened in "Superduperman II"!

Now, if I can only do the SAME to everyone in the audience, we'll be in great shape for "Superduperman III"!!



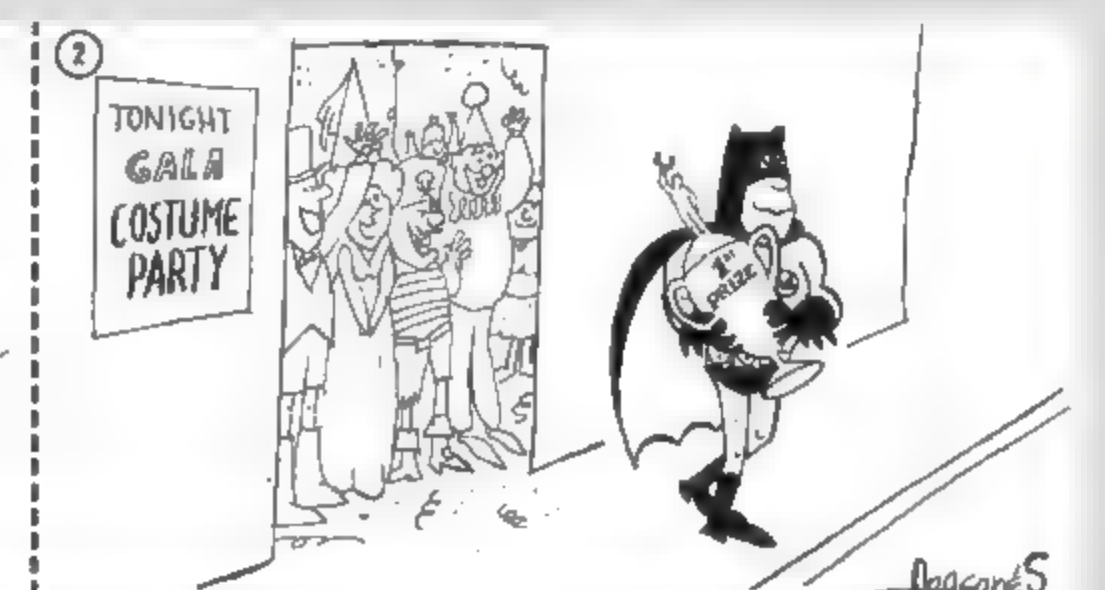
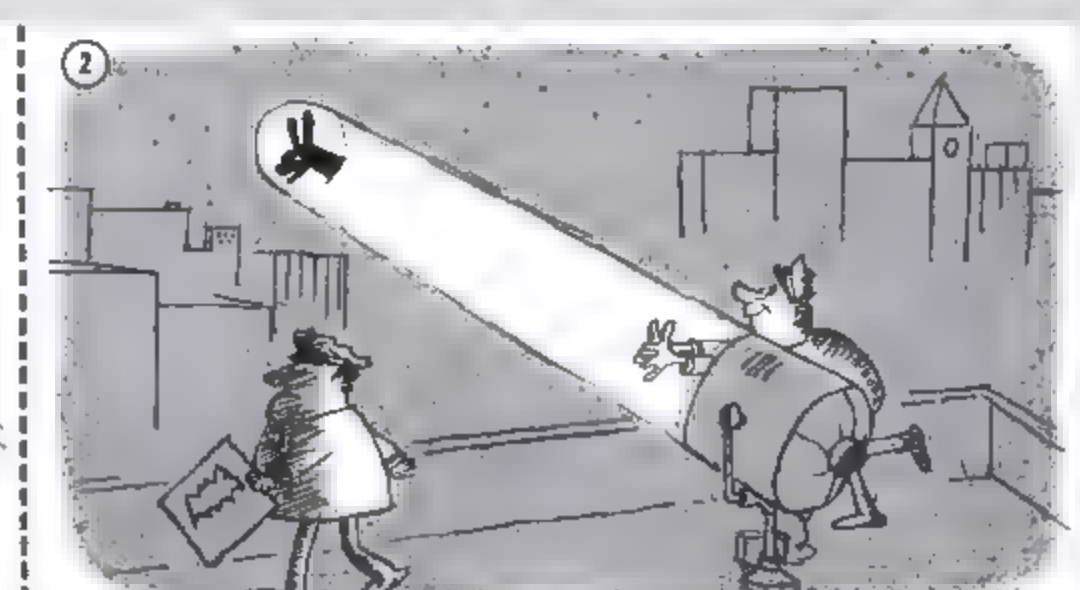
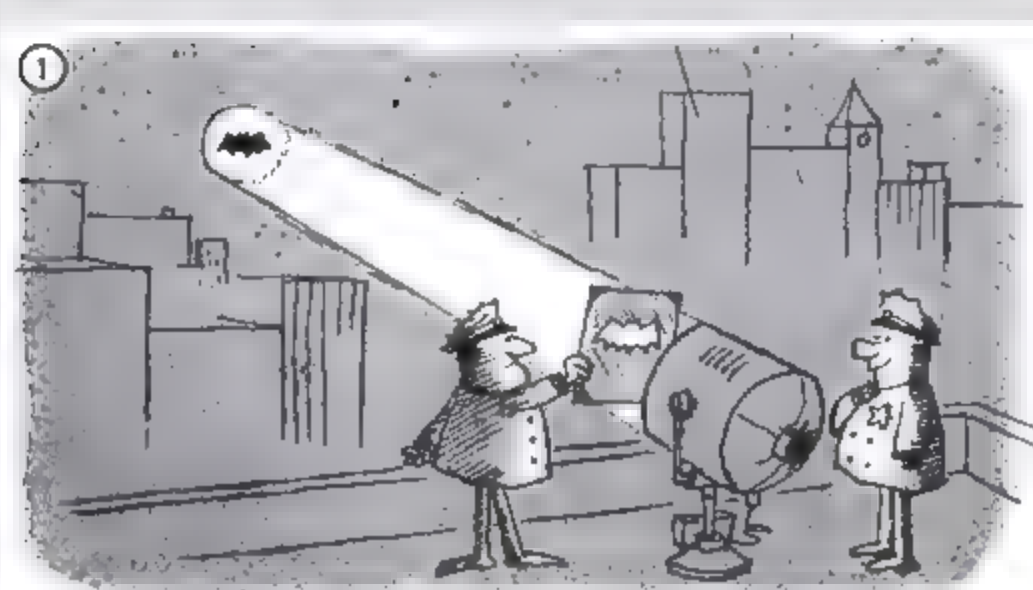
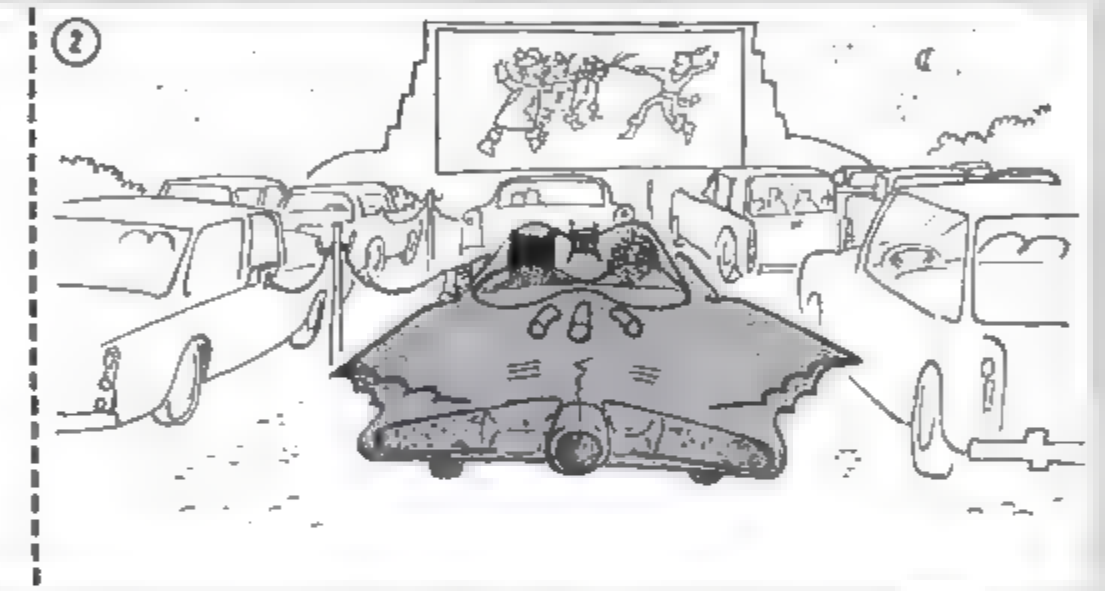
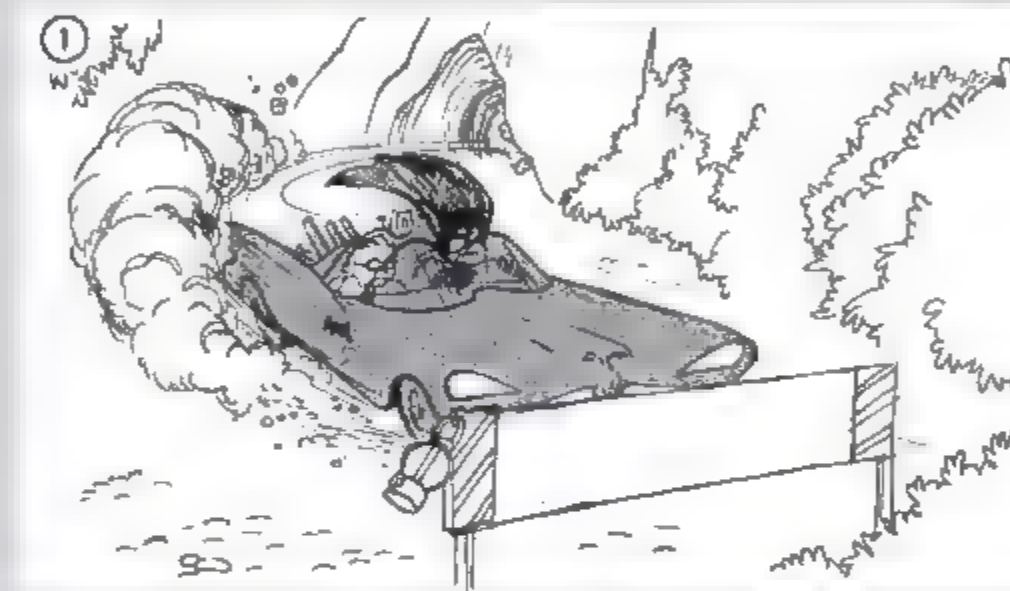
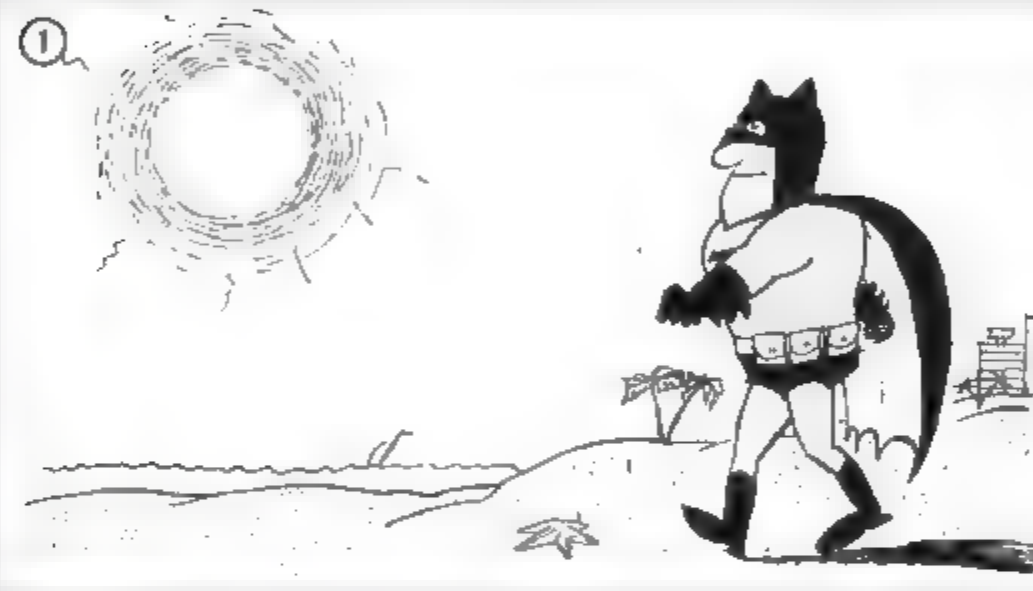
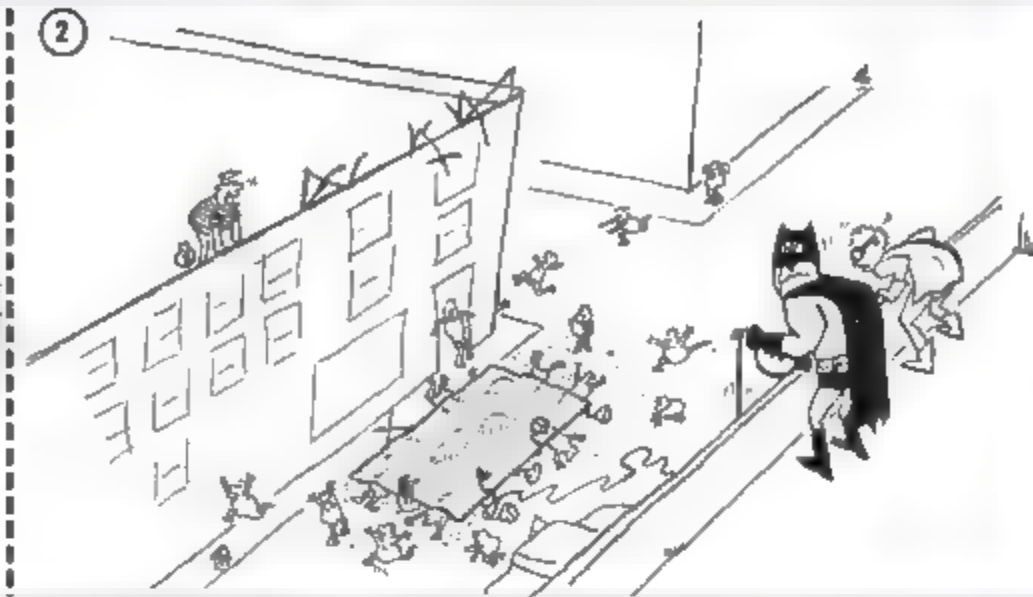
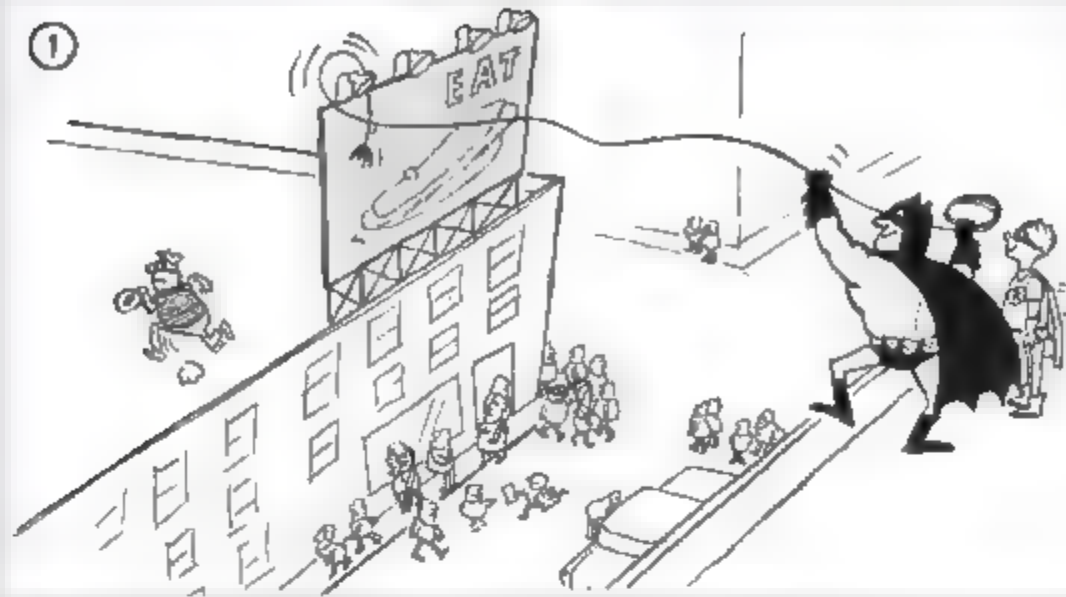
WATCH FOR MAD'S VERSION OF "SUPERDUPERMAN III"... THAT IS, IF WE DON'T GET SUED FOR THIS ONE!



# A MAD LOOK AT BATMAN



ARTIST & WRITER: SERGIO ARAGONES





In an alternate reality, the baby that was to grow up to become Superman was not discovered in Kansas by Jonathan and Martha Kent, but rather in Brooklyn by Hyman and Doris Feldstein. Doris, a loving and devoted mother, chronicled her only son's extraordinary exploits in her diary. After years of research and a whole lot of conjecture, MAD magazine now reveals a few selected entries that resolve the mystery of that eternally asked question:

# WHAT IF SUPERMAN WERE RAISED BY JEWISH PARENTS?

February 28th, 1938--  
The Discovery

A rocketship! Who would put a baby in a rocket? Who does such a thing? Sends up a baby so that it crashes in our backyard?! On Purim of all days! You should've seen Hyman, such a fit he had!

"Oy," he said, "Such a mess this rocket! Feh!" I was just as angry, you should know, but then I saw something pink moving and I screamed, like you wouldn't believe: "Look a baby! Gevalt, such a lovely baby!" I decided to keep him. Hyman looked a little upset, but with his ulcer, he wasn't going to argue. So he sighs and says "all right, Doris, all right. What should we name him?"

Oy, I was so happy! I picked up the baby and held him to the sky and said, "We'll name him Herman, after my uncle, may he rest in peace. Herman Mortimer Feldstein. Smok a doctor he'll make!" I tell you, such a baby, a legend he's gonna be.

March 6, 1938--  
The Circumcision

Oy, such a mess! The poor rabbi. First he tries to cut Herman's schmuckel with the scapel and the scapel breaks. It breaks! That is a schmeckel from Heaven, I tell you. Rabbi Demowitz was so upset. He's never failed with a circumcision, oh no. Shleh, shleh and he's usually done.

So he tries with a butcher knife he got from Gimpel, the butcher, and wouldn't you know, that blade gets nicked too! Hyman told the Rabbi to give it up, it was clearly a sign from God to leave the schmuckel alone, but the Rabbi, he said, he knew better.

So he tries an ax. An ax! Who does such a thing? I was scared for little Herman, but I shouldn't have been. He broke the ax, such a strong boy! So finally, Rabbi Demowitz is huffing and puffing and so angry, such a look on his face, that he starts asking around for a chainsaw. I said, "Rabbi, you can use my electric carving knife, but not a chainsaw?" But then, before he can do anything, two rays of light come from little Herman's eyes and fry the Rabbi. Gevalt! Anyway, now Rabbi Farb will be the new Rabbi.

December 13, 1951--  
Hebrew School

Herman had a bad day at Hebrew School. He got into a fight with his teacher Mrs. Fishkin. She was teaching about the Almighty, and Herman didn't see what was so special. I mean to a boy like Herman who can fly and lift trucks, what's the big deal?

Anyway, the teacher said that we should worship God because he parted the Red Sea, and Herman said that was no big deal, because he can change the course of mighty rivers. He can y'know, he did it on the family vacation to Kutcher's last year. Then Mrs. Fishkin said we should worship God because he can make the Earth stand still, and then Herman went out and did that himself! Such a boy! When he flew back into the classroom, all the boys and girls started paying to him. That's when they sent him home with the note.

January 15, 1965--  
The Medical Practice

Oh, I am so proud of my Herman. My super Herman! He opened his practice for business today. Never has the world seen such an efficient radiologist! With his x-ray vision, he checks for tumors while you wait! That's what the sign on his office door says--Dr. Herman Feldstein, M.D. Radiology-while-u-wait.

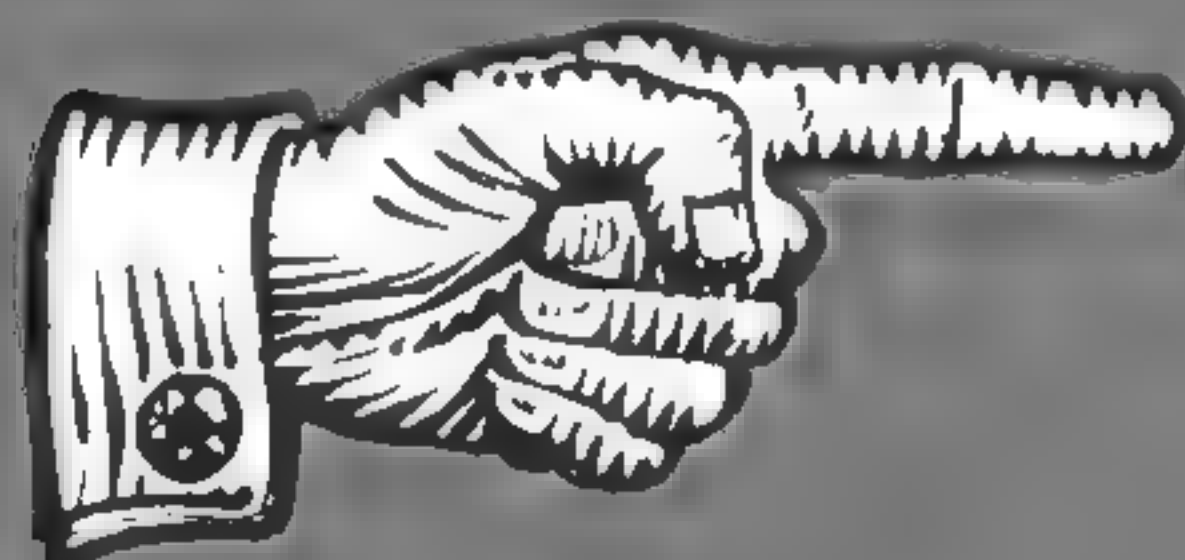
You don't even have to put on one of those little hospital gowns with your tuchus sticking out the back. Yankel Geller was his first patient. Poor Yankel was so afraid he had cancer, God forbid! Anyway, Yankel walks in, Herman got one look at him and said, "Don't worry Mr. Geller. It's benign. That'll be \$300." Oh, such a boy! And to think, we found him in that goyische rocket ship!



ARTIST: MORT CRUCKER WRITER: JONATHAN BREMAN



WHILST  
YOU'RE READING  
THIS, MORE  
HIGHLY-EVOLVED  
MAD READERS  
HAVE ALREADY  
PROCEEDED  
TO THE  
NEXT PAGE.

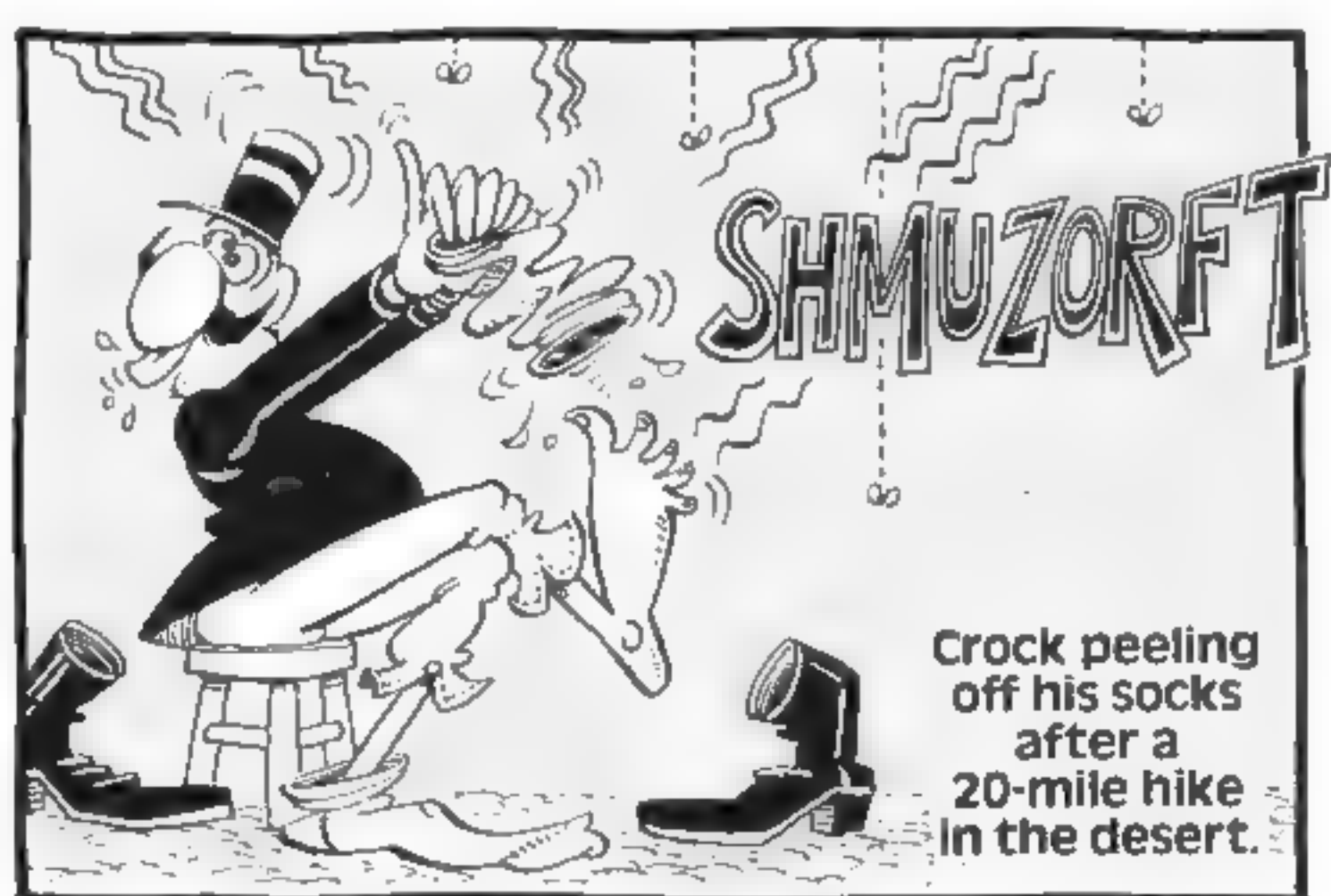
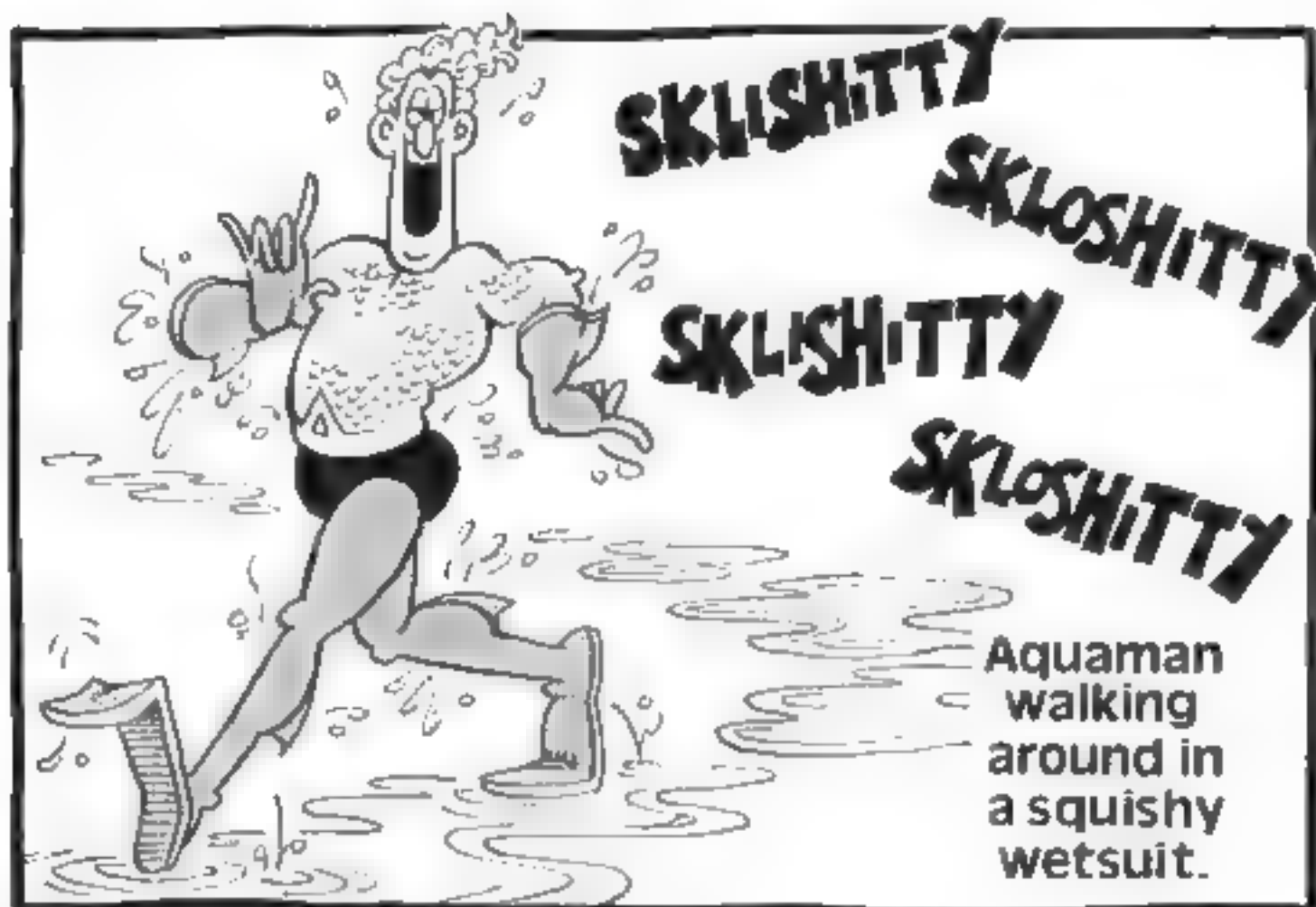
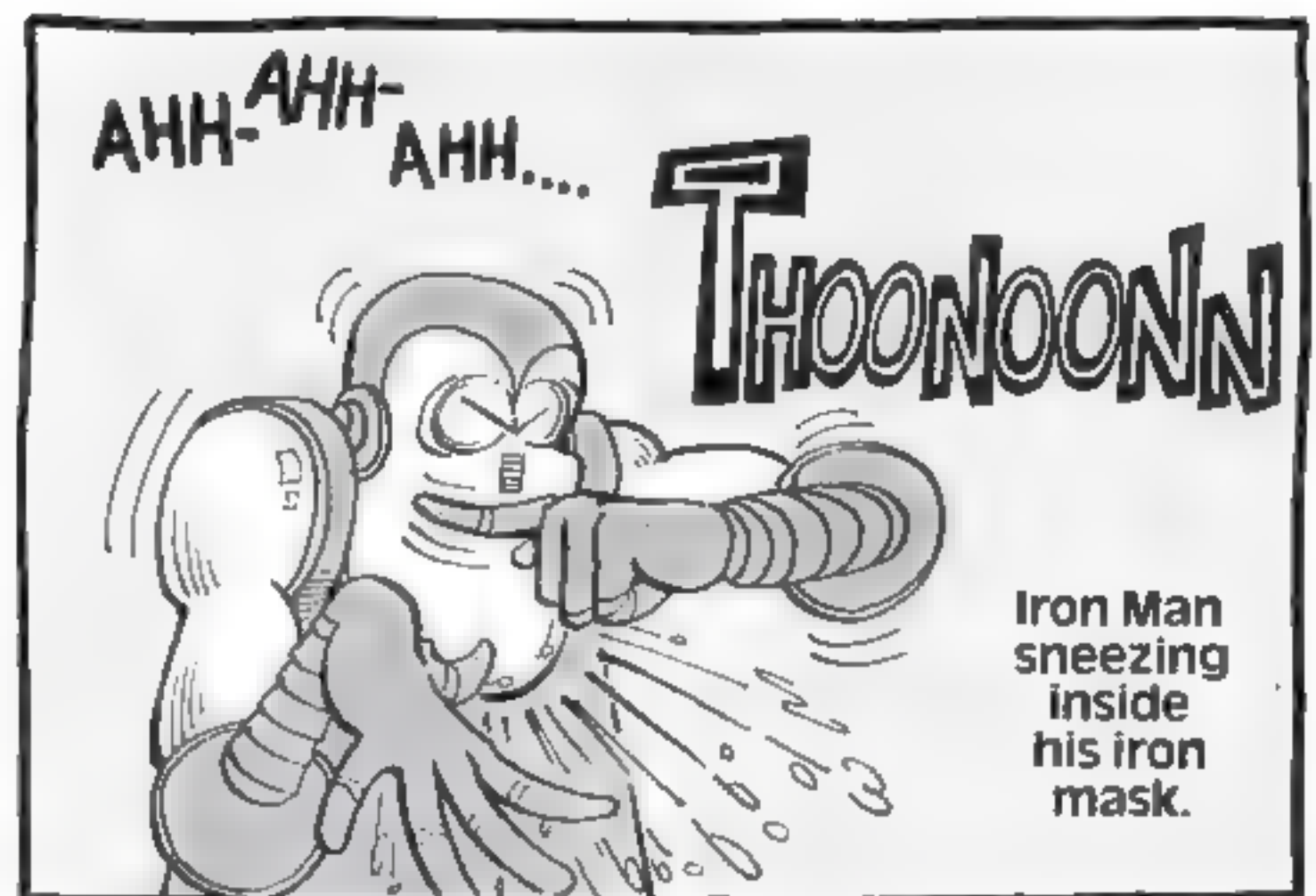
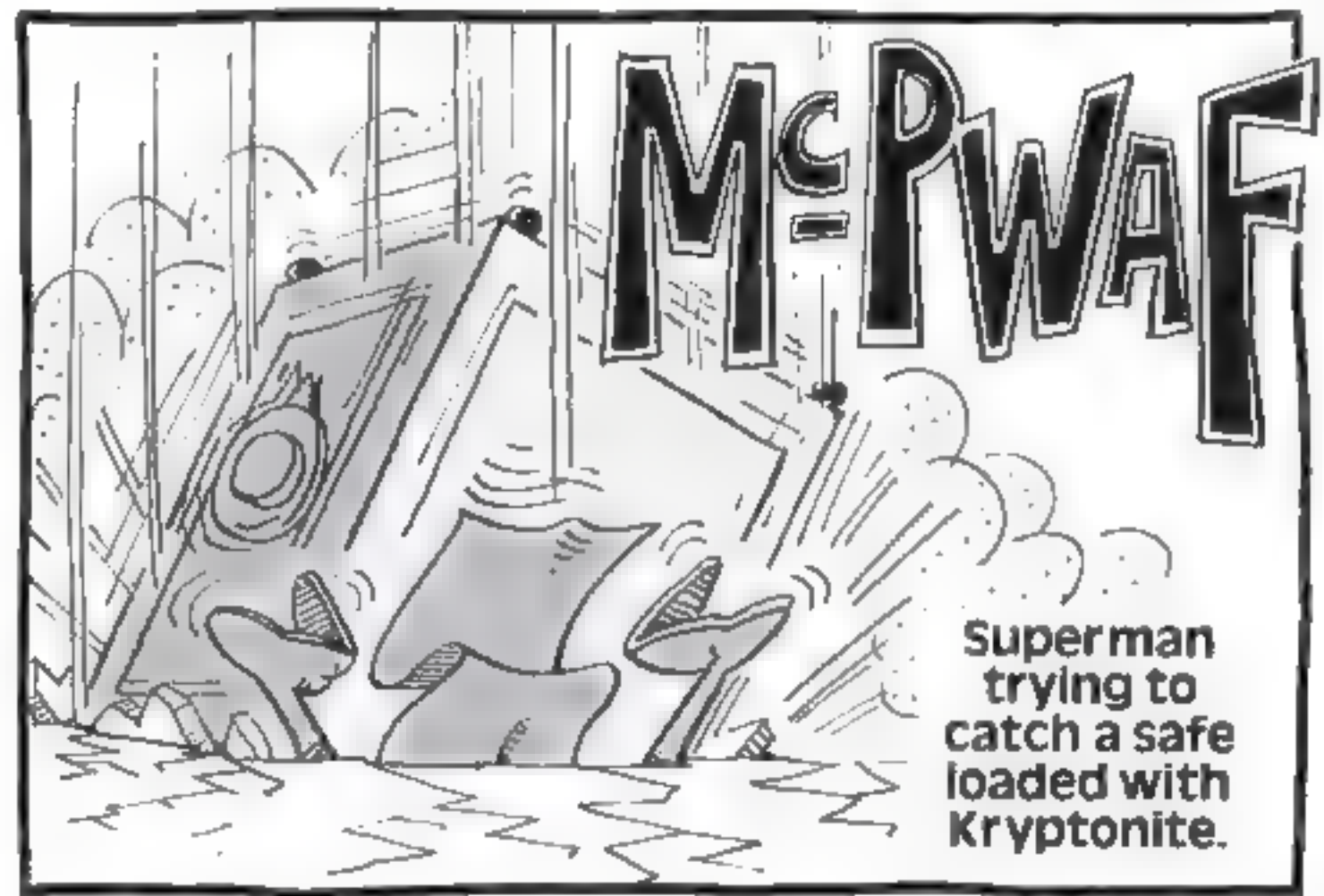




# DON MARTIN'S GUIDE TO SOME VERY OBSCURE

# COMICS

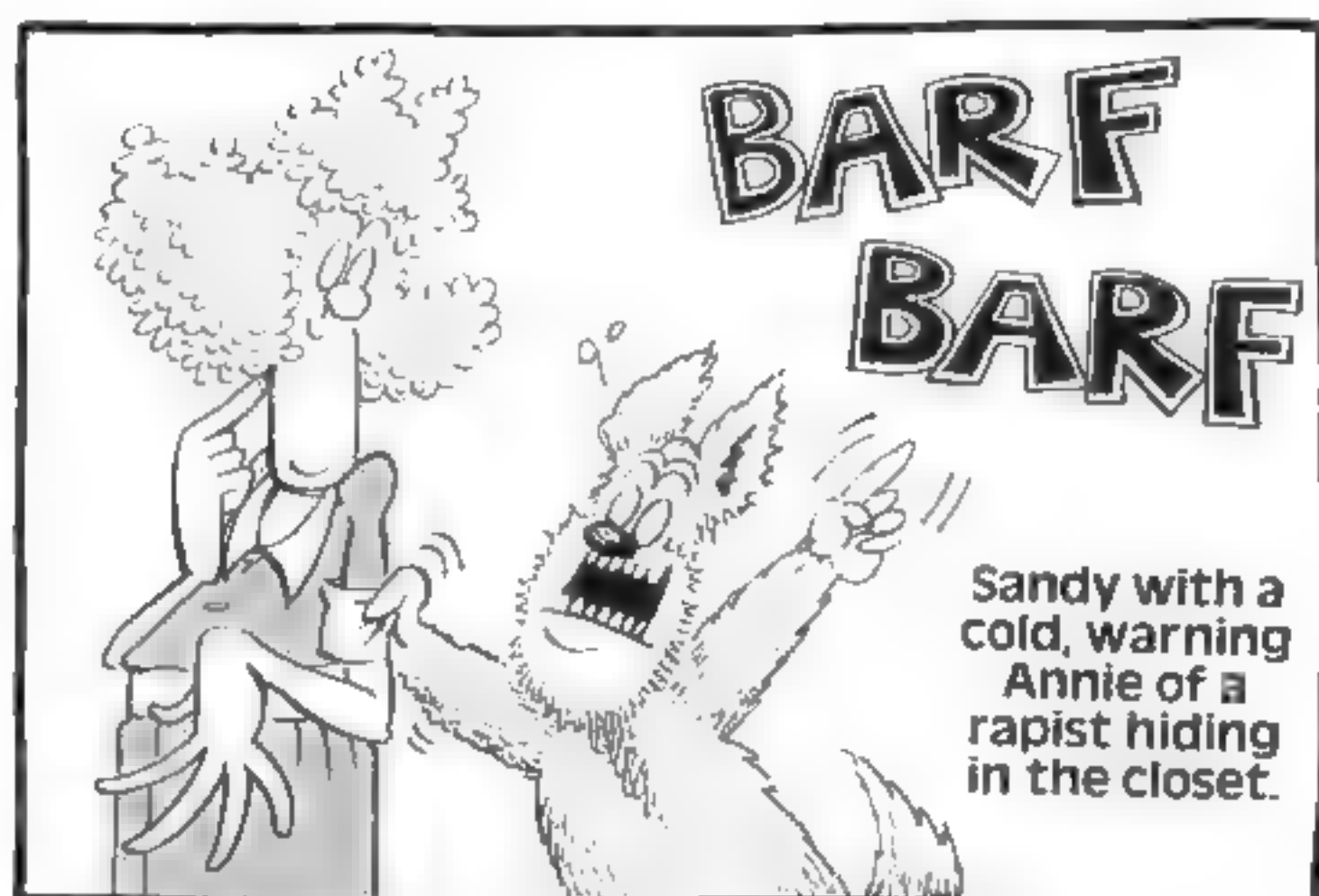
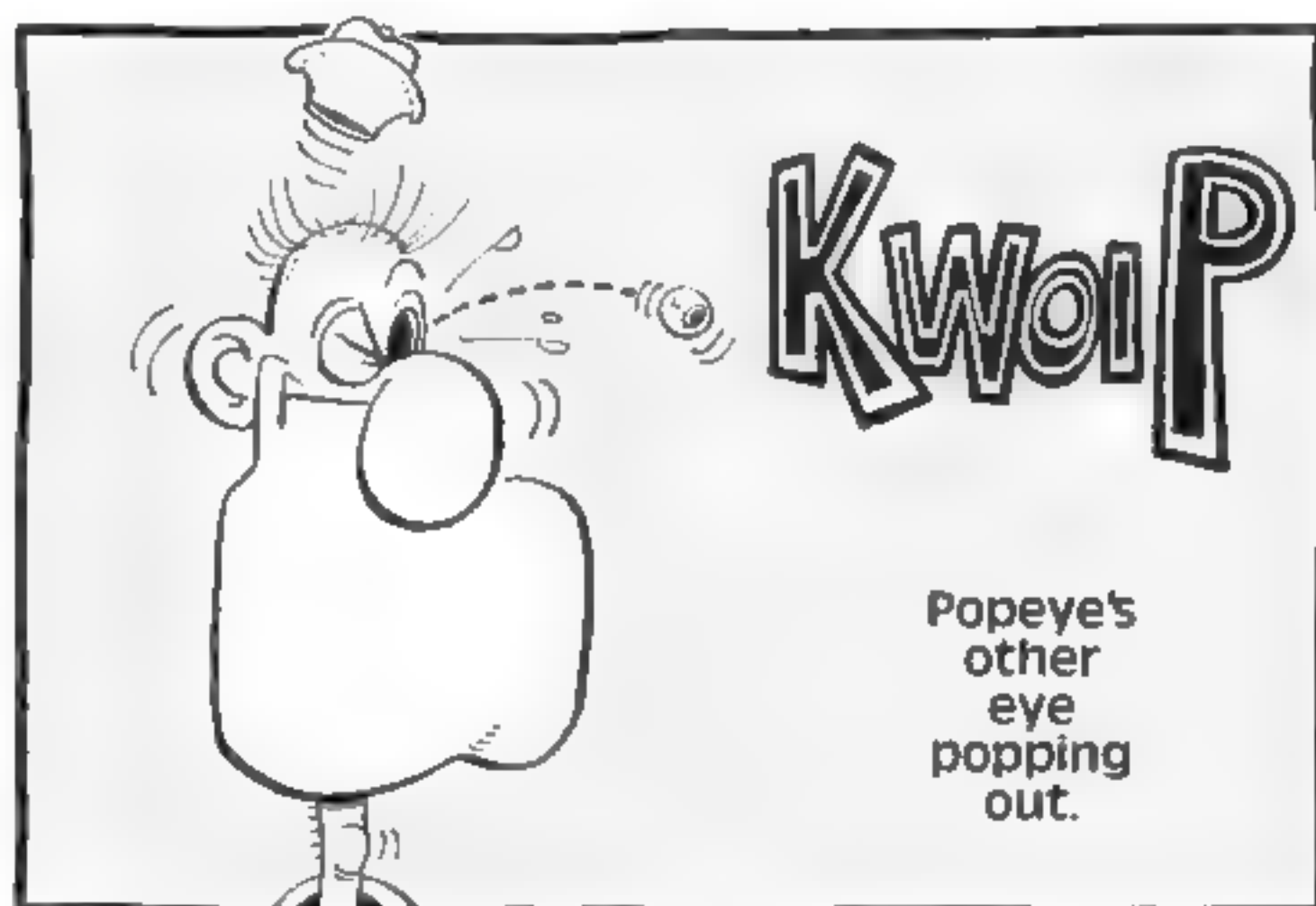
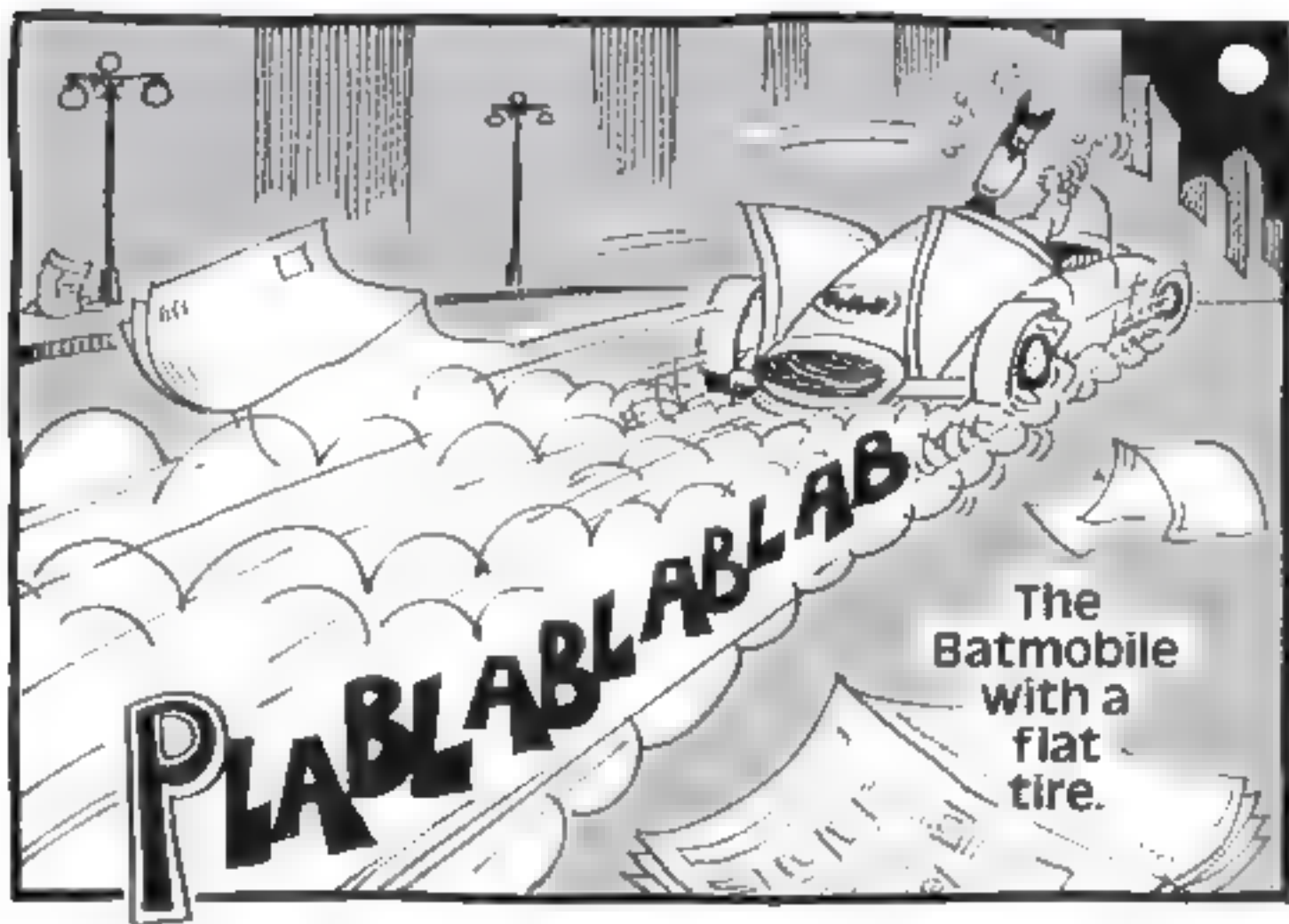
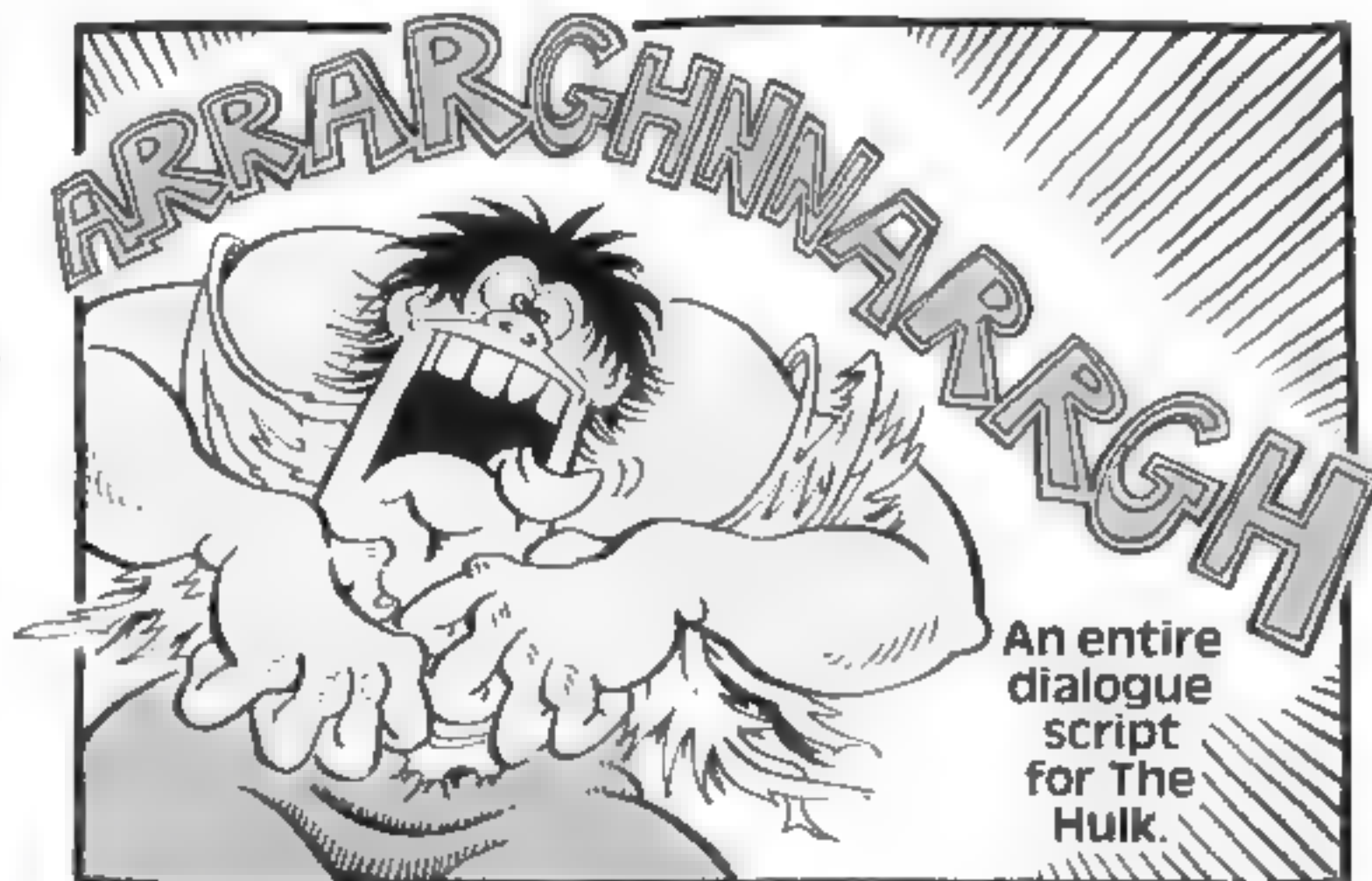
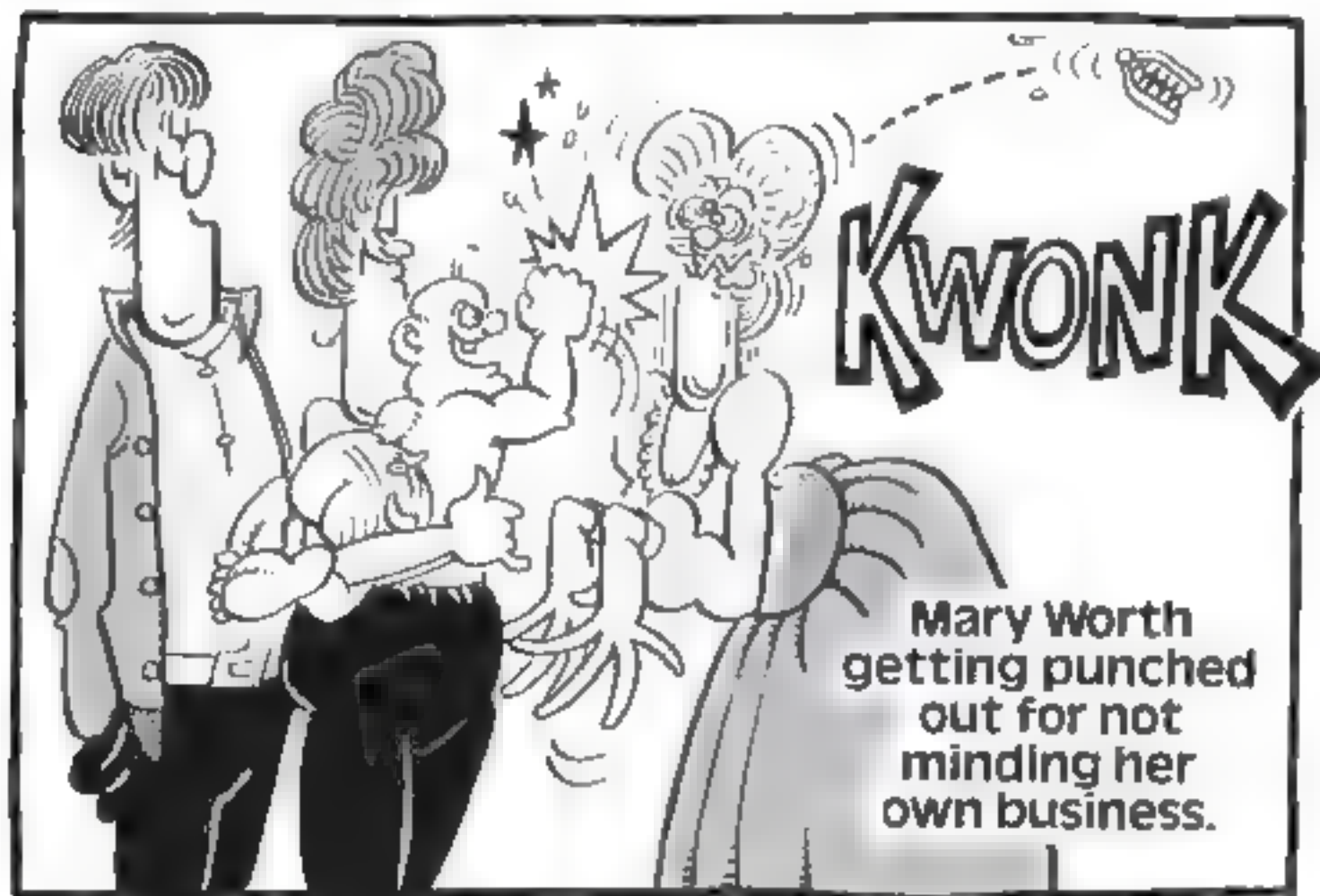
ARTIST: DON MARTIN





# SOUND EFFECTS

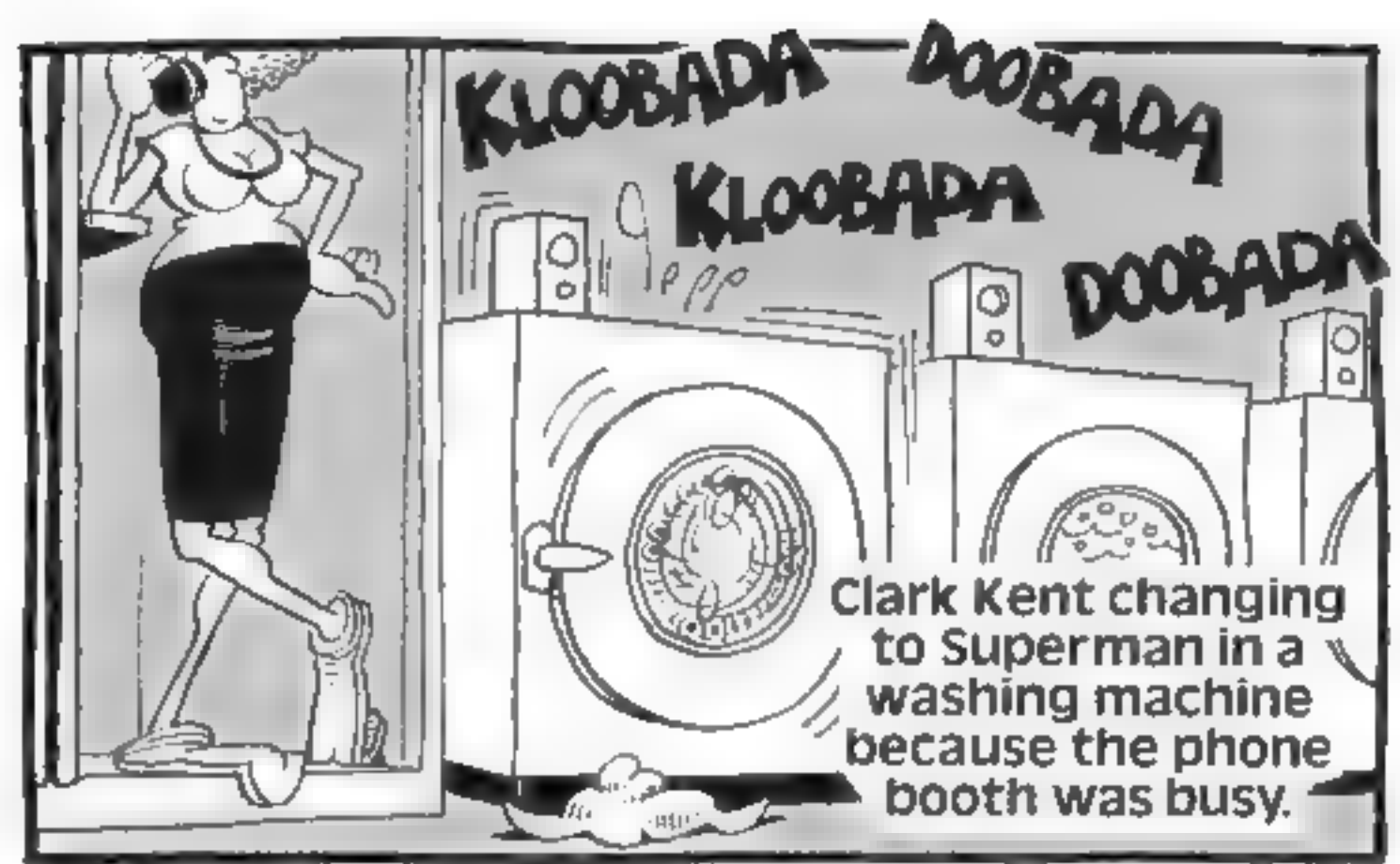
WRITER: DON EDWING







Wonder Woman releasing her Amazon brassiere



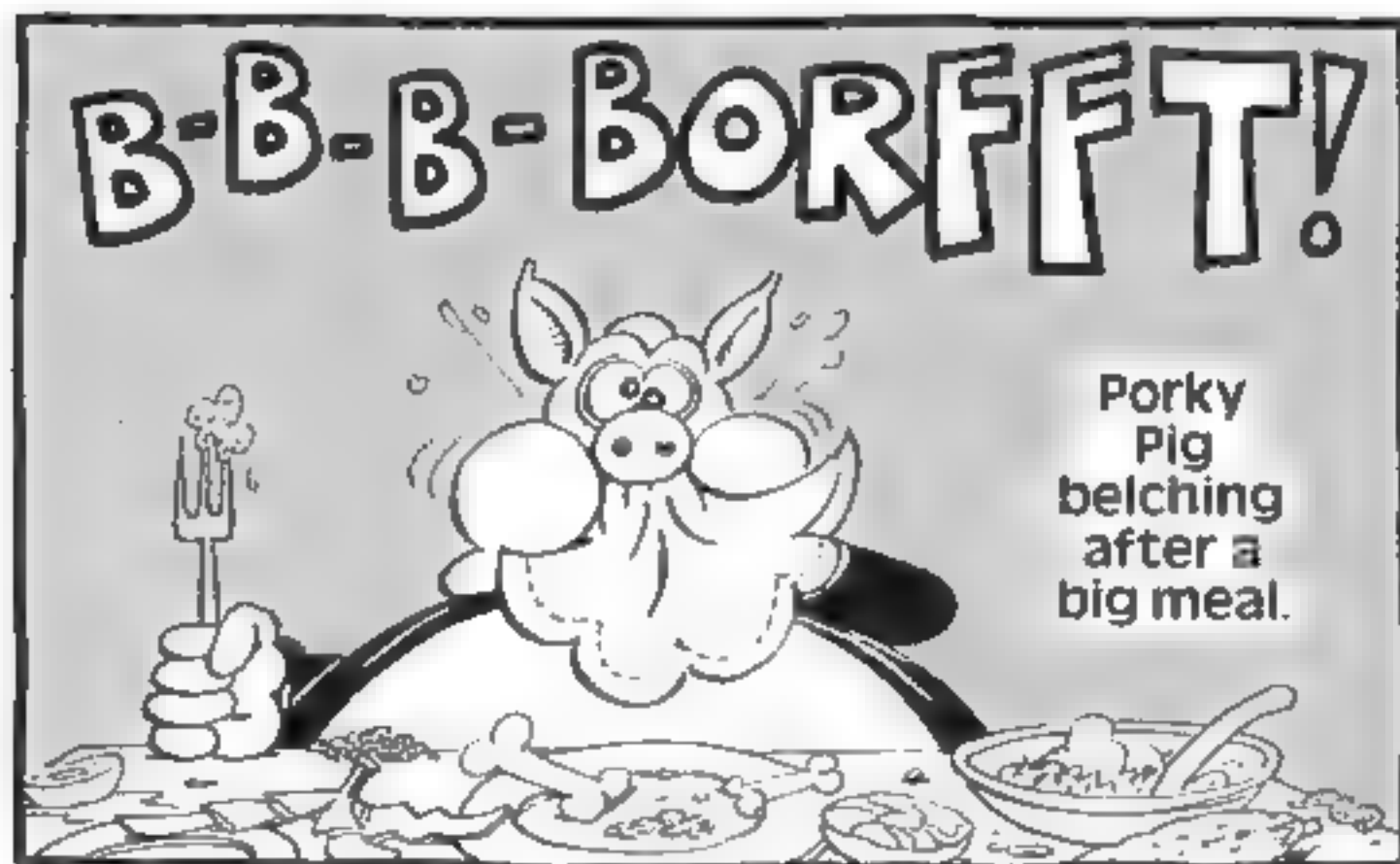
Clark Kent changing to Superman in a washing machine because the phone booth was busy.



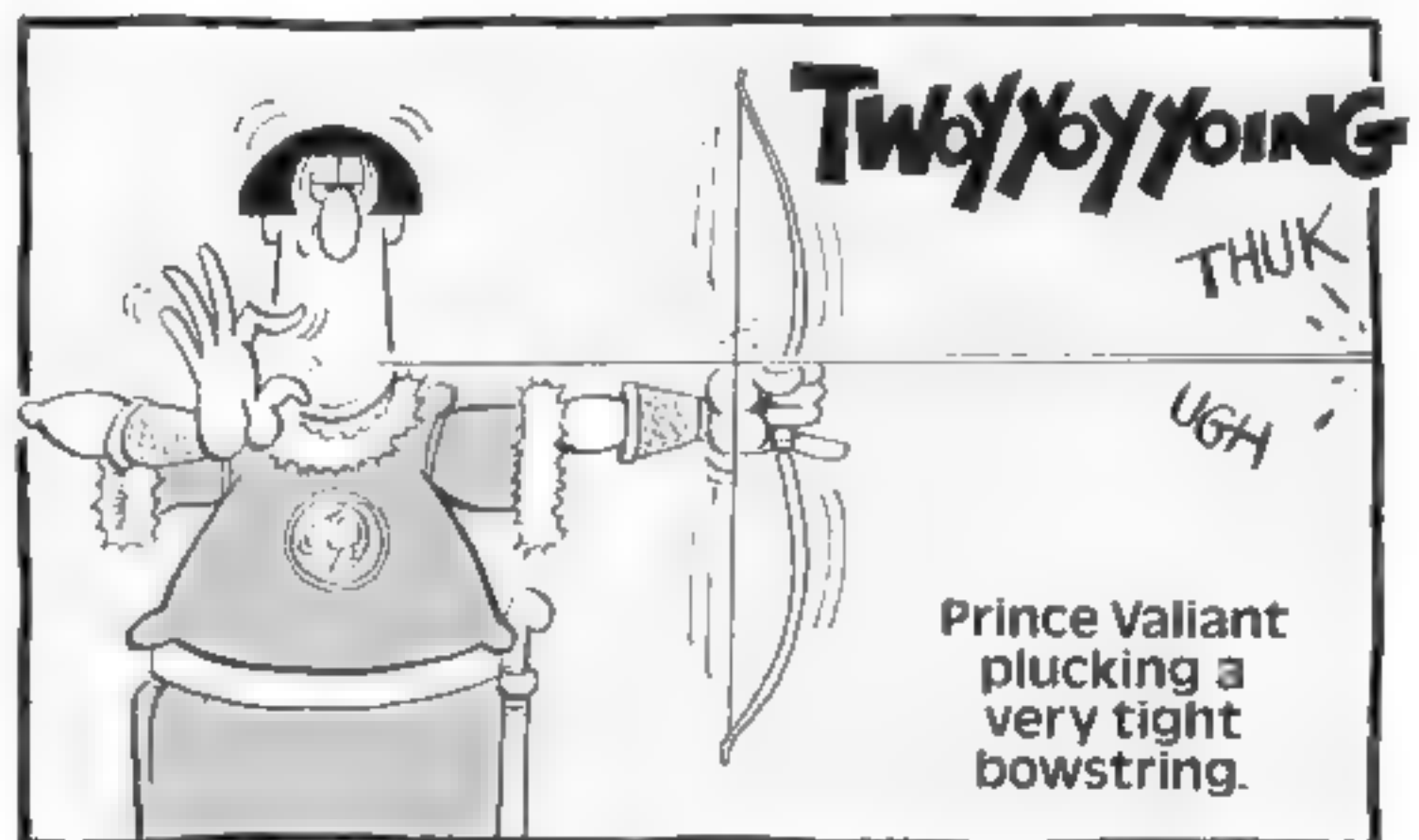
Spiderman's secret web fluid backfiring.



Hägar The Horrible sitting on his Viking helmet.



Porky Pig belching after a big meal.



Prince Valiant plucking a very tight bowstring.

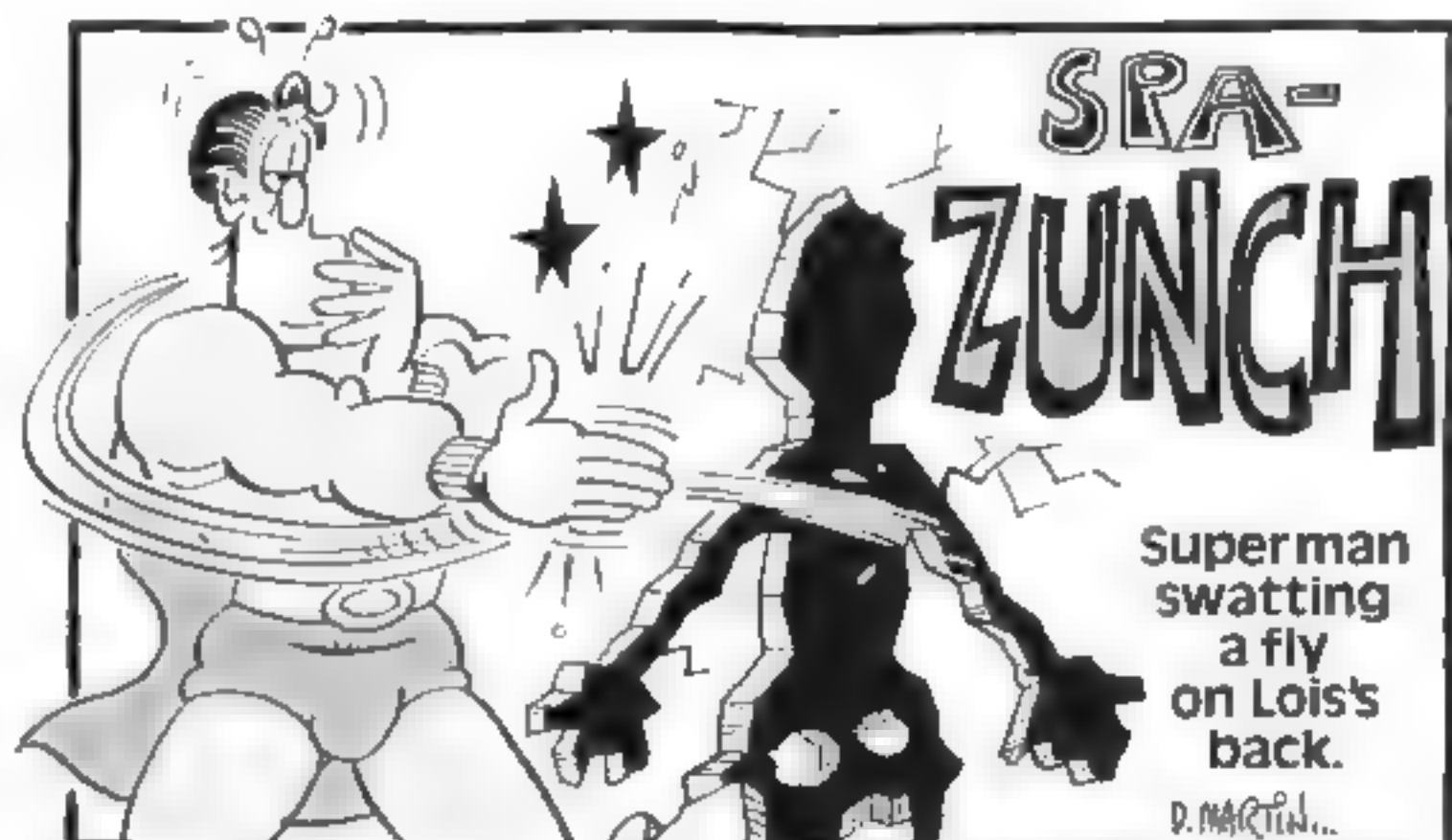
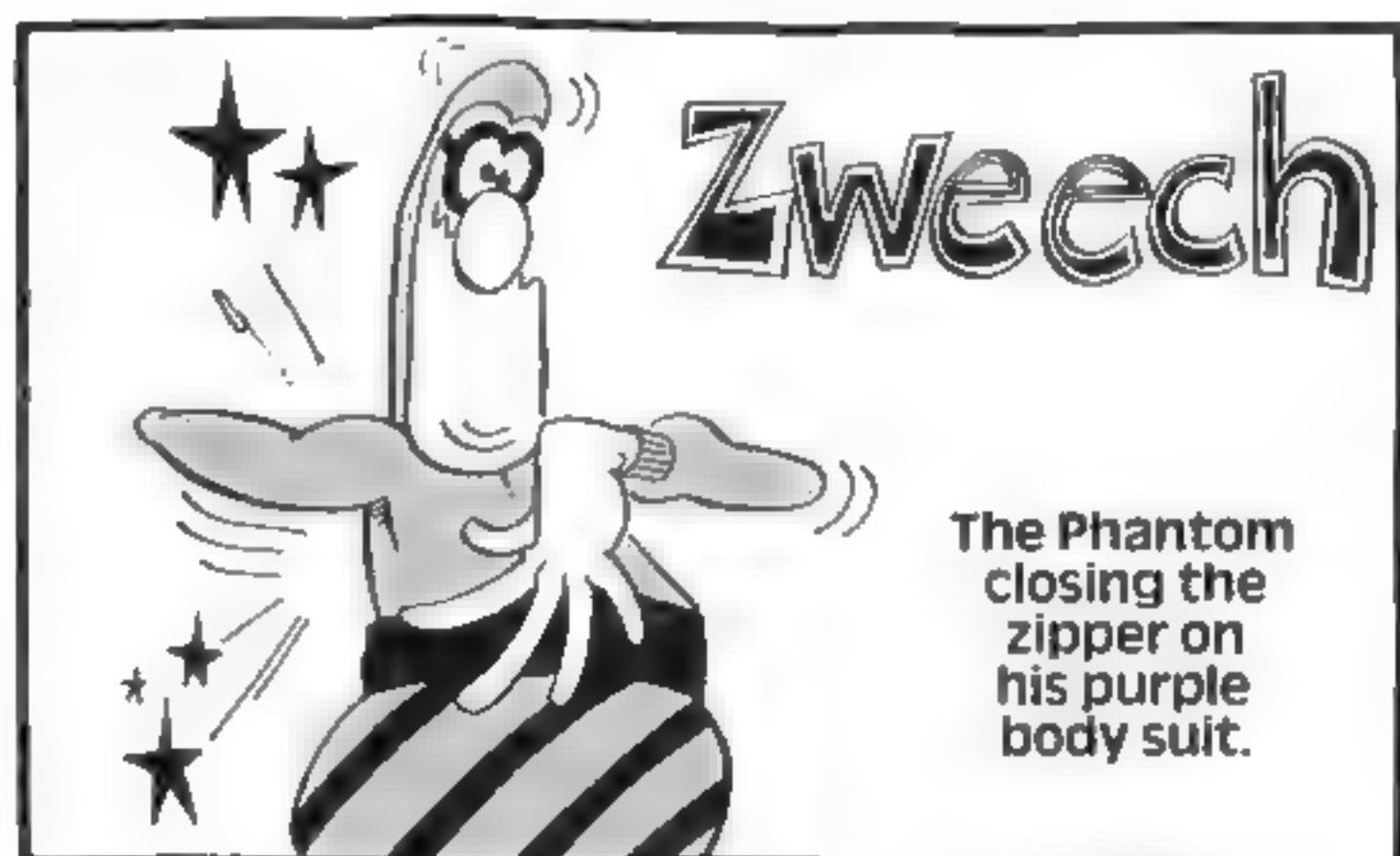
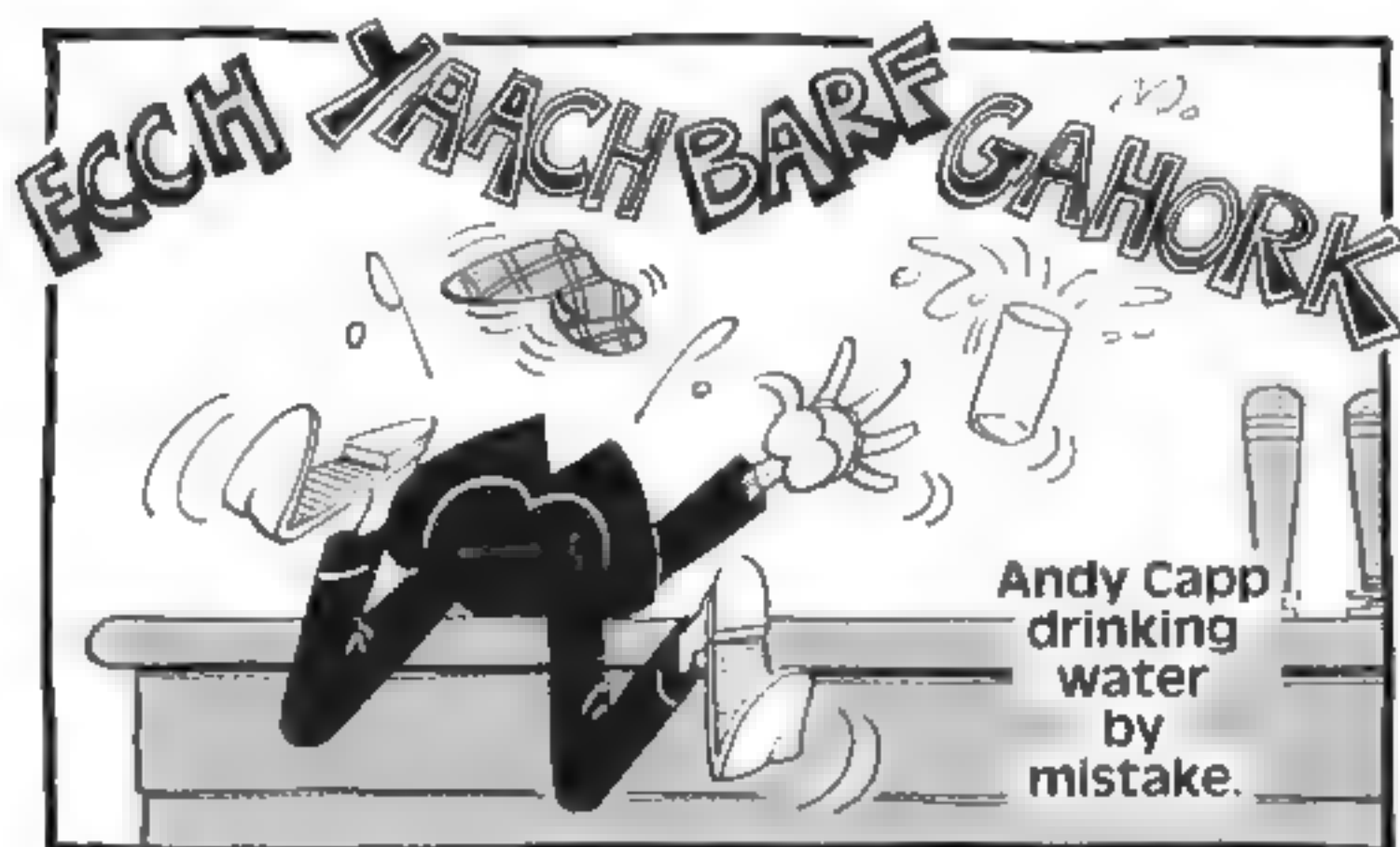
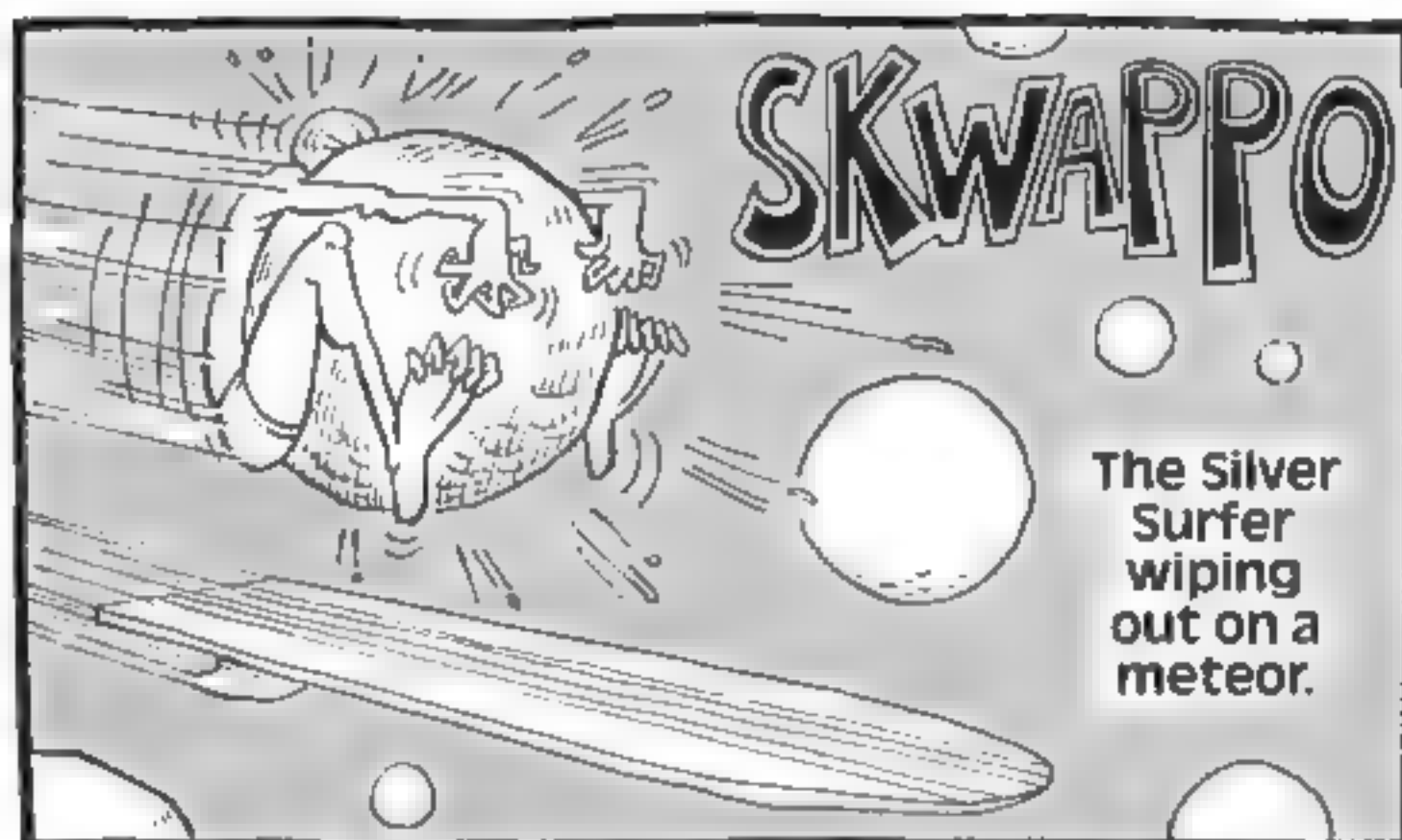
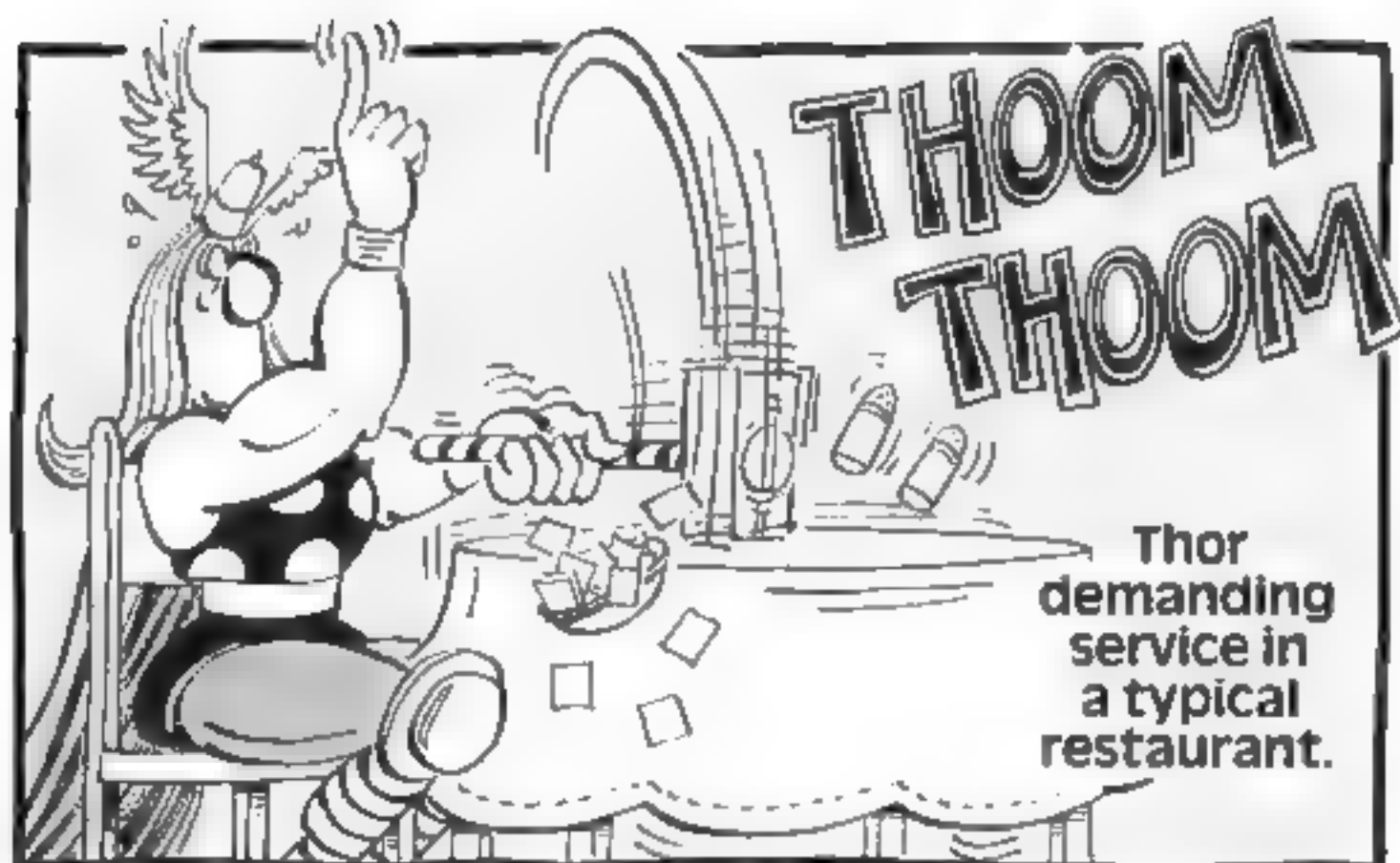


Alley Oop getting in the way of his pet dinosaur.



Snoopy falling asleep on an icy roof.







1992 is shaping up to be a really miserable year! Our beloved President embarrasses every U.S. citizen by hurling all over the Japanese Prime Minister, Raul Julia is back on Broadway and Country Music continues to gain in popularity! And if all that weren't bad enough, now...

I'm Danny DeVito—also known as **The Penicillin**! In this film I play a half man/half bird! The role was a snap for me since I had a big advantage—I was already half man!!!

I'm Michael Keaton—also known as **Buttman**! In my last film I was romantically linked with Vicky Vale! Unfortunately, I could not give her what she wanted and now she is no longer with me!

Tell me, sir, what was it that Miss Vale wanted from you? A commitment?

No, Neuman. I'm afraid she wanted a piece of the gross profits to appear in this sequel!

I'm Michelle Pfeiffer—also known as **Scatwoman**! In this film I whip Buttman's cute little buns all over Gotham City! Well, okay, in truth my stunt double whips his stunt double's cute little buns all over Gotham City!



That **Scatwoman** disguise is the most transparent one I've ever seen! Do they expect us to believe that people in Gotham City can't tell who she really is?

It's a disorder that afflicts people who live in comic books! It's the same stigmatism they have in Metropolis where they can't tell Cluck Kent is really **Stuporman** wearing glasses!

all this merchandise was left over from the first **Buttman** movie, just think how much crap will be remaindered after this bomb!

It would have been a better movie if **Warner Brothers** had spent half as much time on improving the script as they did on pushing the merchandise!

Wasn't **Rappin'**, the **Boy Blunder**, supposed to be in this one?

Well, he might be in a **Buttman** film soon!

How soon?

As soon as **Macaulay Culkin** puts on enough muscle not to look idiotic in **Rappin's** outfit!

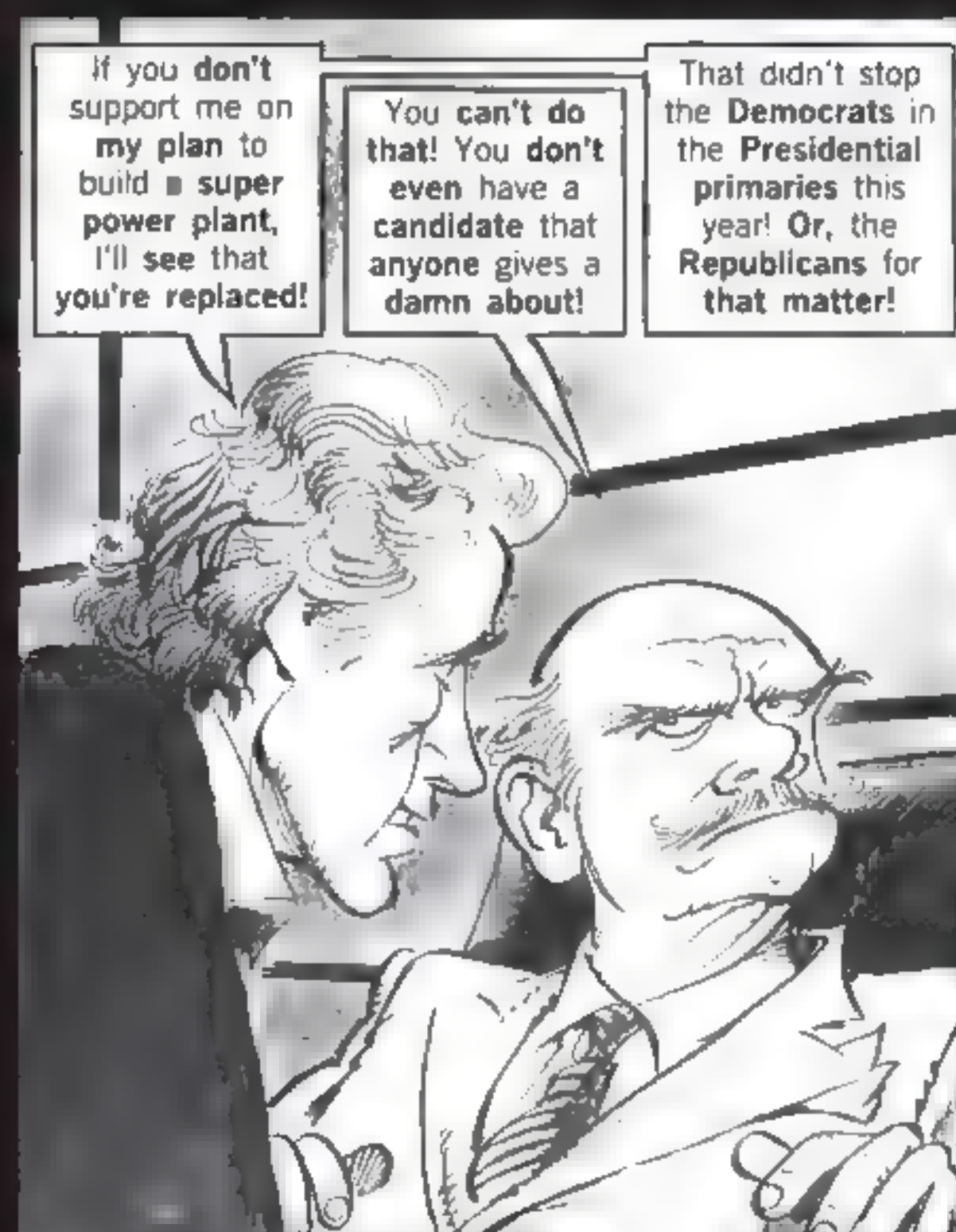


# BUTTMAN


## RETURNS



WRITER: STAN LART





Look at  this violence!

We were expecting this! It happens at any **Guns N' Roses** concert where they have arena seating!

That concert isn't till next week, jerk!

Then this is serious! Let's do what most cops do in cases like this!

You mean to go somewhere else?

Right!



Look! The sign from **Commissioner Boredom**! It means he needs **Buttman**!

It's strange that in this age of cellular phones, electronic mail and fax machines, he still uses this antiquated way of communicating with you!

If you think that's strange, what do you think of a grown man dressing up like a bat with a cumbersome cape and a mask that gets all sweaty inside, who fights crime without getting paid?

The word "putz" does come to mind!



My **Buttmobile** is fantastic! It can sprout wings, deploy razor sharp blades and launch deadly frisbees! But the most amazing thing about this totally dependable and efficient vehicle is that it was made by an American car company!



Well, **Buttman**, you did it again! You cleaned up Gotham City!

I don't want any thanks, **Commissioner Boredom**!

And you're not getting any! With you around, the citizens don't think they need cops and they keep cutting the department budget! You know how many policemen you've thrown out of work? You're a one-man recession!



I am known as the **Penicillin**! I was raised by penguins in the Antarctic after my parents abandoned me as a baby!

If he was raised by penguins, don't you wonder how he can speak English?

Not really! I know a guy who was raised by frogs and he can speak French!



You thought you could get rid of your old partner by cutting him up and flushing him down the toilet! But I live in the sewers and I see everything!

How can you live in the...ugh...sewers??

It's got its advantages! Like you don't have any neighbors to hassle you when you throw parties...and you don't have to worry about dieting because you never have an appetite from living down here with all this drecch! The only time it gets bad is when someone uses **Liquid Plummer**—that stuff really stings!







I'm not a bad guy. All I want is to find out who my human parents are! Just once I'd like to get a nice Christmas present from my folks, instead of the dead, giftwrapped fish my penguin parents always give me!

Gee, that gets you right in the heart!

Yeah! From now on I'm going to use a better grade of toilet paper to show him that I care!

These are my parents, peacefully sleeping!

Why are they so far apart?

That's how they slept when they were alive! They didn't want to take a chance of ever having another one of those!

Extral Penicillin in *Gotham Globe* says, "I Forgive My Folks"!

"Love Is What It's All About," Bird Guy tells the *Daily News*!

Penicillin admits to *Supermarket Sun*, "I Never Slept With Bill Clinton"!

I love this publicity! By the way, except in the movies, when's the last time you saw a newsboy hawking papers on a street corner?

I know all about your corrupt scheme! You're going to build a giant capacitor, not a power plant! You're going to store energy, not produce it and therefore have the city at your mercy! What do you think would happen if the story got out?

Nothing would happen! The story is so confusing no one could possibly understand it! However, just to be on the safe side...

Dad, what are you doing?

I have a lot of difficulty telling employees that they're fired! This is an easier way!

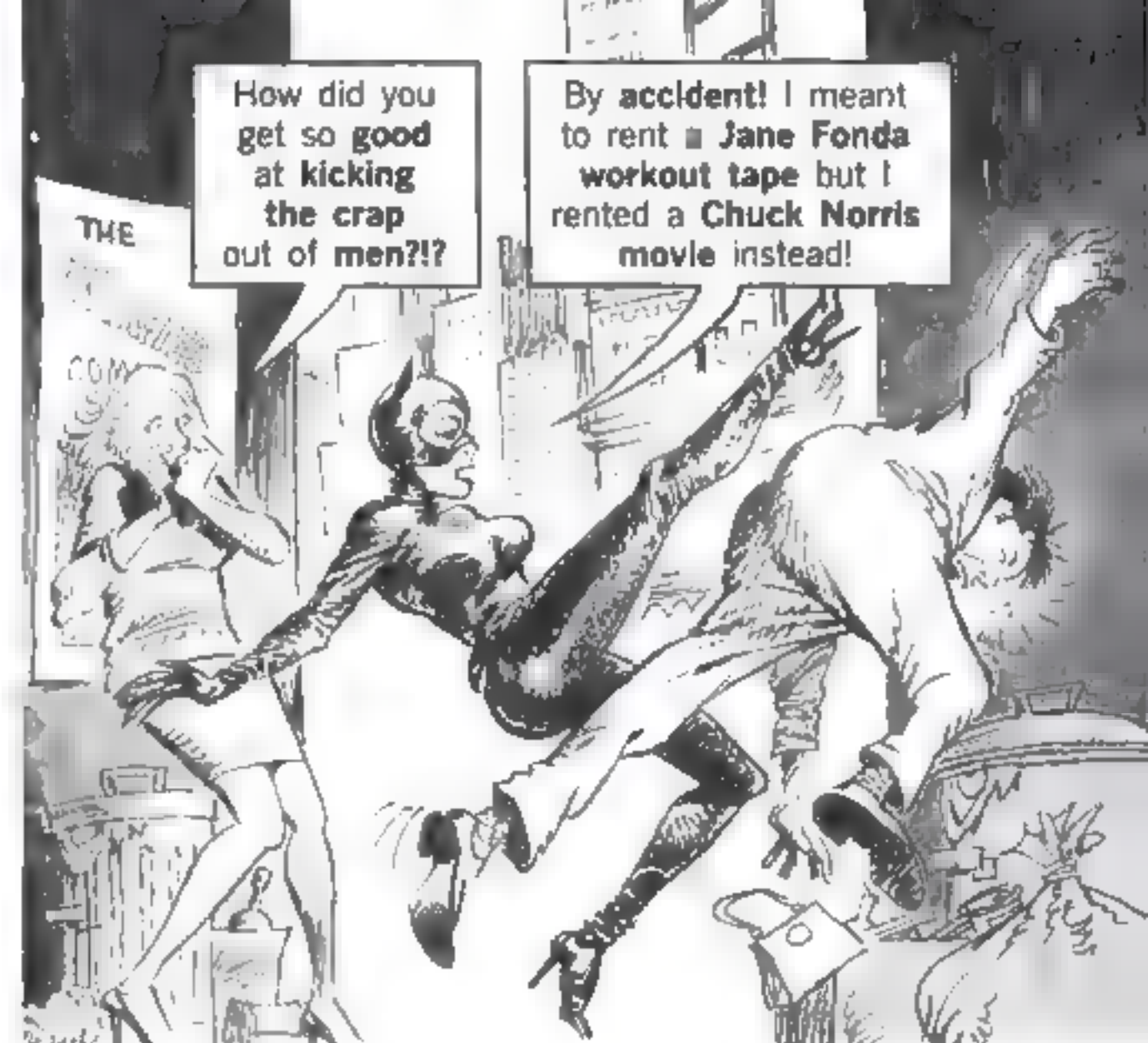
But she's going to die!

Don't get all bent out of shape, son. She was only a temp!

I'll never again complain about the lousy job of snow removal that Gotham City's sanitation department does!

This cat is sweet to give me mouth-to-mouth resuscitation, but what am I supposed to do with this disgusting furball? Yecch!



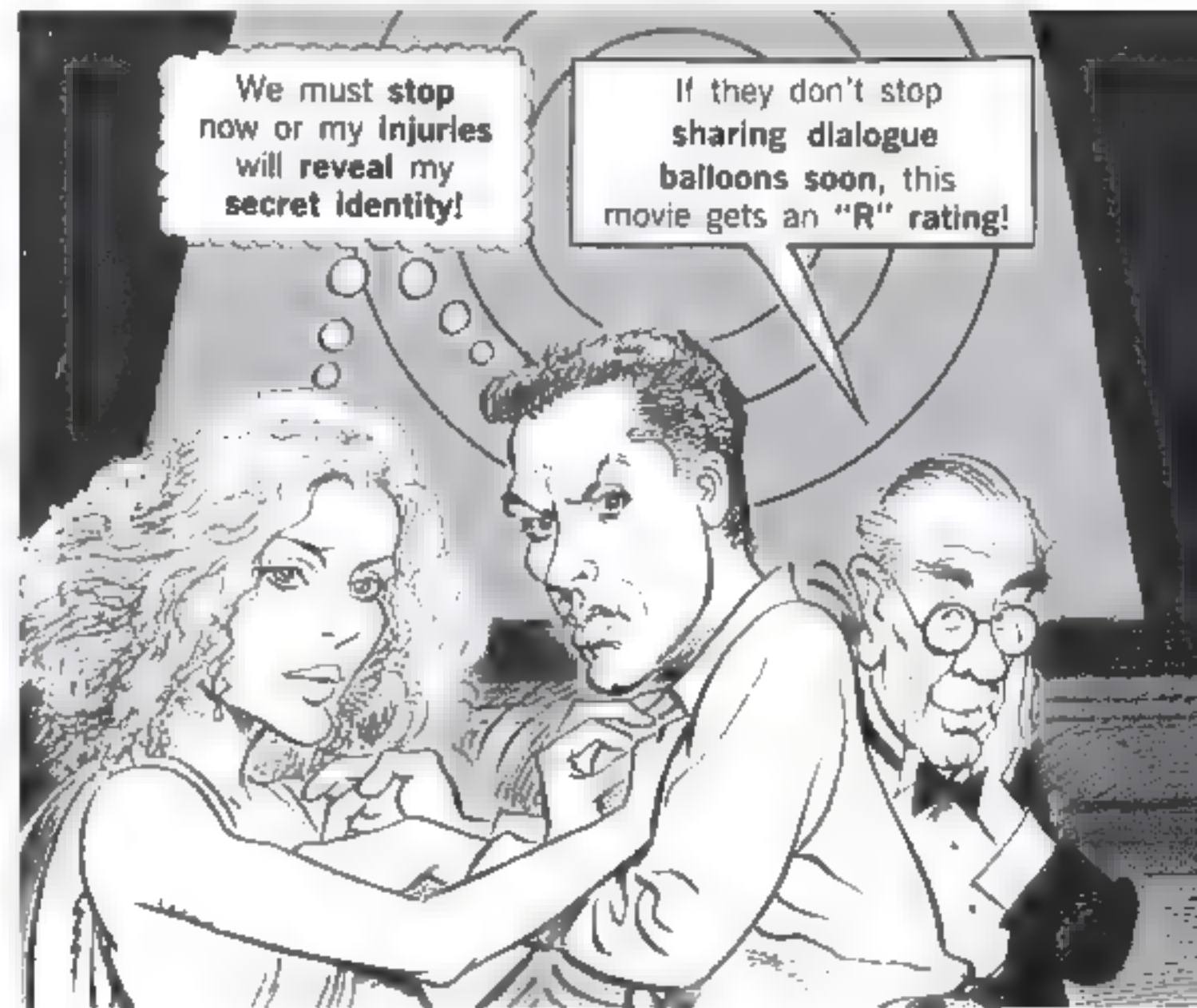






I wonder how he would like making love feline style, in a neighbor's back yard?!

I wonder how she would like making love bat style, upside down in a damp cave full of guano?!



We must stop now or my injuries will reveal my secret identity!

If they don't stop sharing dialogue balloons soon, this movie gets an "R" rating!



Commissioner Boredom, you're quoted as saying that you suspect that Buttman is behind the kidnapping of The Lice Princess!

I'm not ruling that out as a possibility!

How can you say that? Buttman has been a hero for a long time!!!

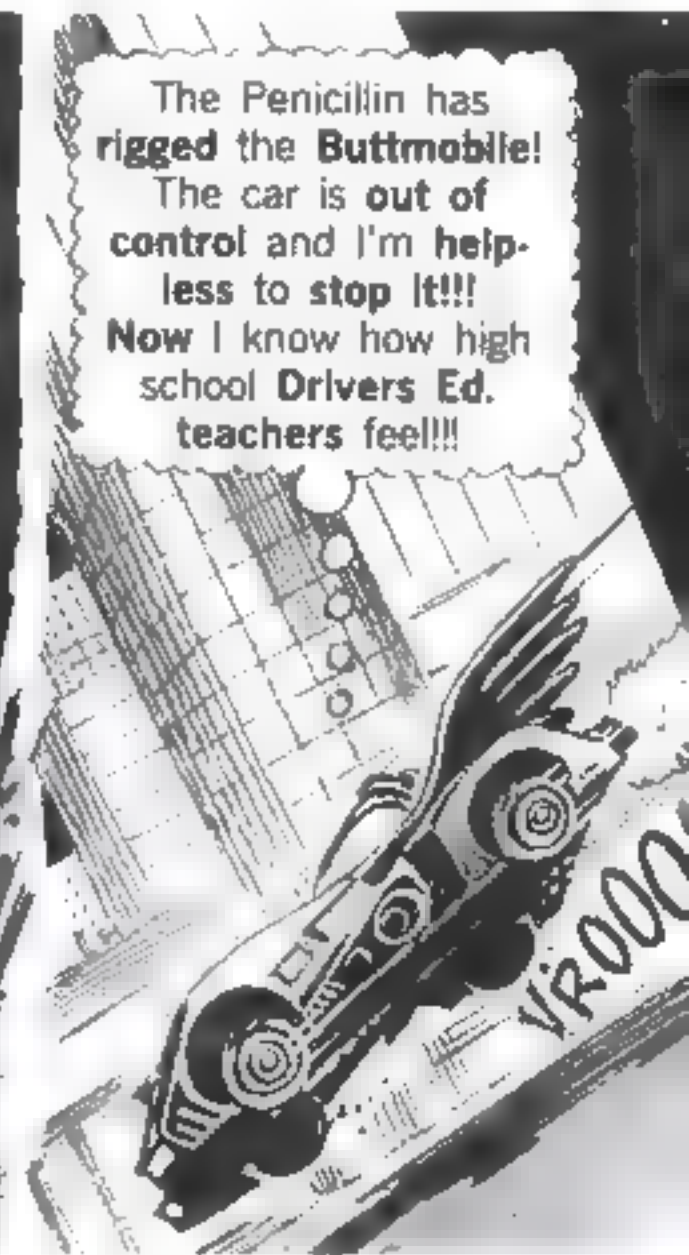
Yeah, but the Commissioner has been a schmuck for an even longer time!



We'll take this baby apart in no time!

You sure?

Trust me! When I was in New York, I ran the biggest chop shop in the city! It's the only growth industry the Big Apple has!



The Penicillin has rigged the Buttmobile! The car is out of control and I'm helpless to stop it!!! Now I know how high school Drivers Ed. teachers feel!!!



Here's a list of all the first born in Gotham City! I'm going to kill every one of them!

Incredibly diabolical! How did you get an idea like that!

By accident! I went to rent a copy of *The Birds* but I picked up *The 10 Commandments* by mistake!



You're... You're Buttman!

I'm sorry you discovered my identity! People who learn my identity disappear like Icky Vale!

But Neuman knows your true identity and he's still around!

He's a better kisser than she was!





Either these kids have been captured by The Penicillin or it's the first day of a new school term!

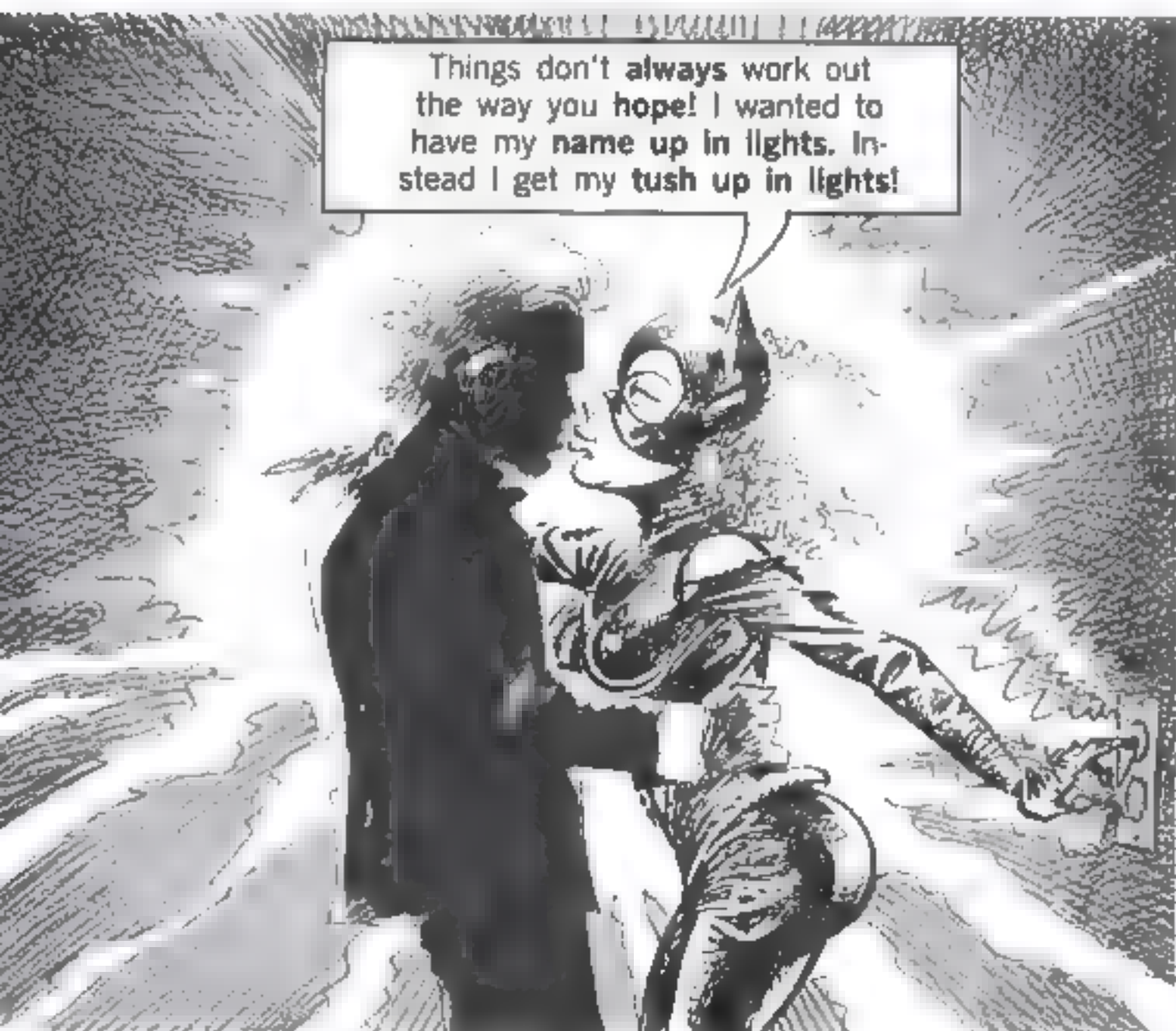


What are you up to, Neuman?

Penicillin is about to make a speech! I'm going to interrupt his television signal so that nothing comes over!

Are you sure you can do it?

Positive! I did it all the time when I worked for a cable TV company!



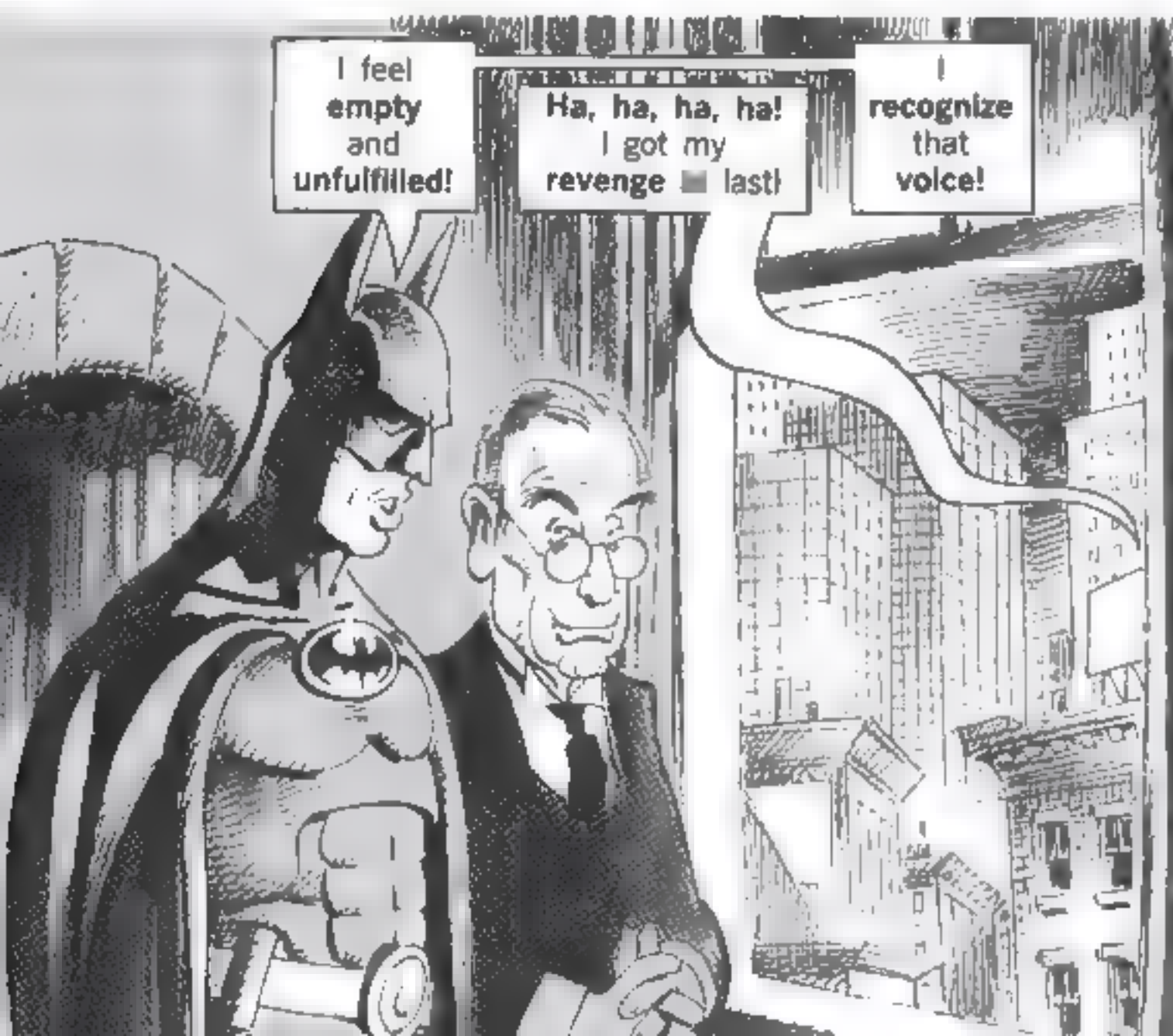
Things don't always work out the way you hope! I wanted to have my name up in lights. Instead I get my tush up in lights!



I'm going under! I knew I should have started at the shallow end!

I haven't the heart to tell him this is the shallow end! Goodbye, Penicillin! We won't be seeing you again!

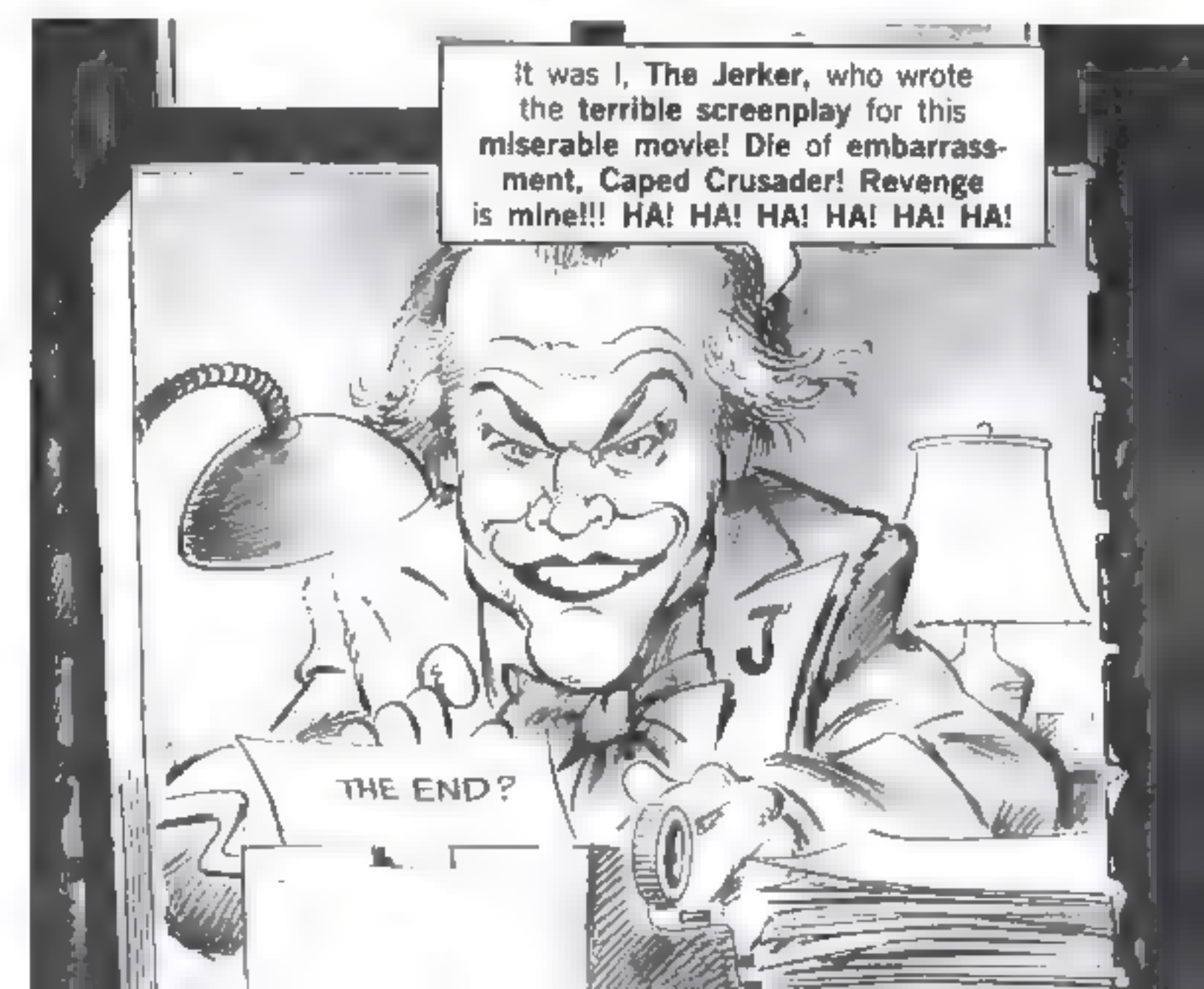
That's not my fault! If this script had been better, they might have brought me back for a sequel!



I feel empty and unfulfilled!

Ha, ha, ha, ha! I got my revenge at last!

I recognize that voice!



It was I, The Jerker, who wrote the terrible screenplay for this miserable movie! Die of embarrassment, Caped Crusader! Revenge is mine!!! HA! HA! HA! HA! HA! HA!

THE END?

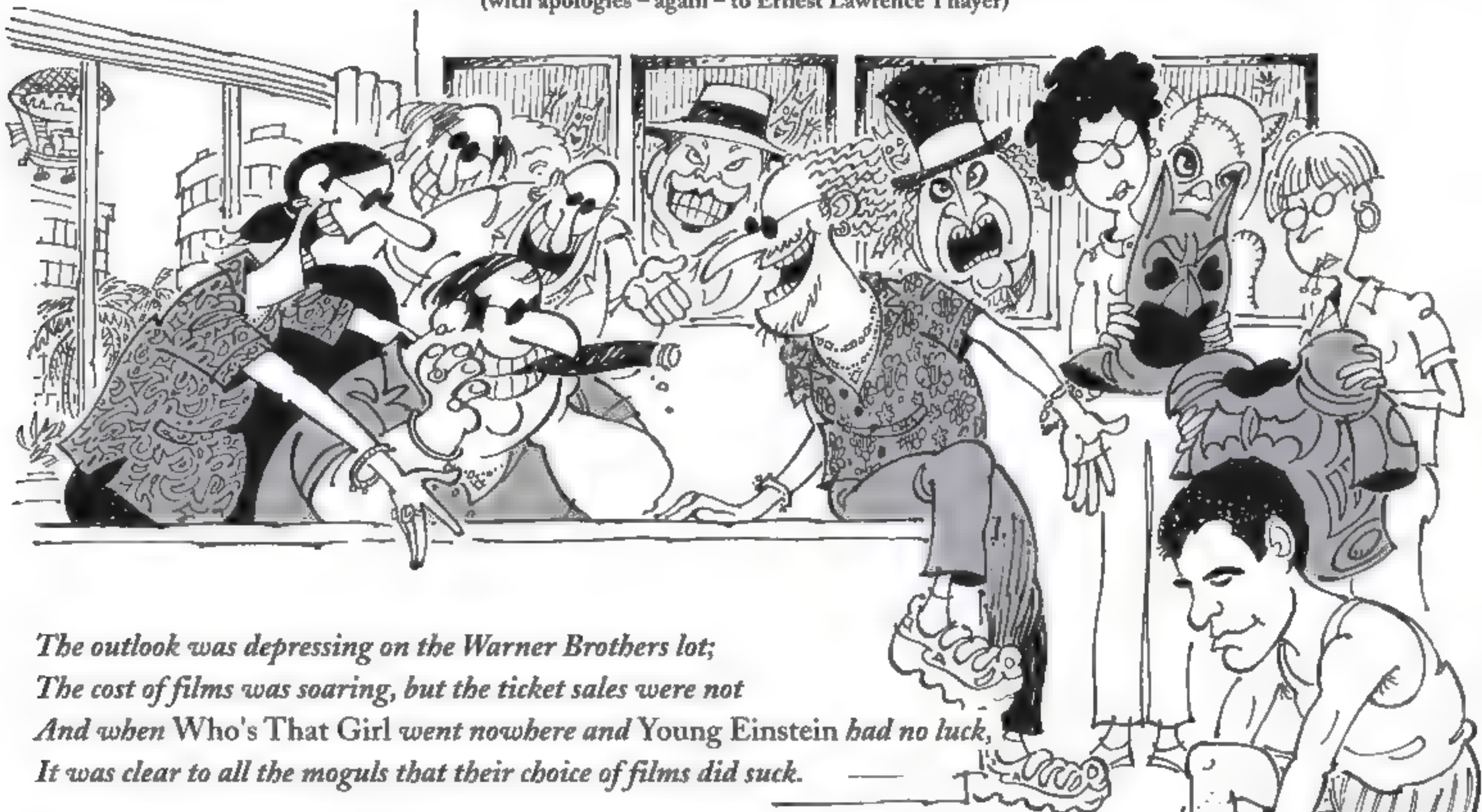


**FRANK ON A ROLL DEPT.**

The Caped Crusader is back on the screen, and this time they've signed yet another actor for the title role. He's George Clooney, out to scale new heights! How did this come about? Read on as we rhyme you to death with...

# CLOONEY AS THE BAT

(with apologies – again – to Ernest Lawrence Thayer)



*The outlook was depressing on the Warner Brothers lot;  
The cost of films was soaring, but the ticket sales were not  
And when Who's That Girl went nowhere and Young Einstein had no luck,  
It was clear to all the moguls that their choice of films did suck.*

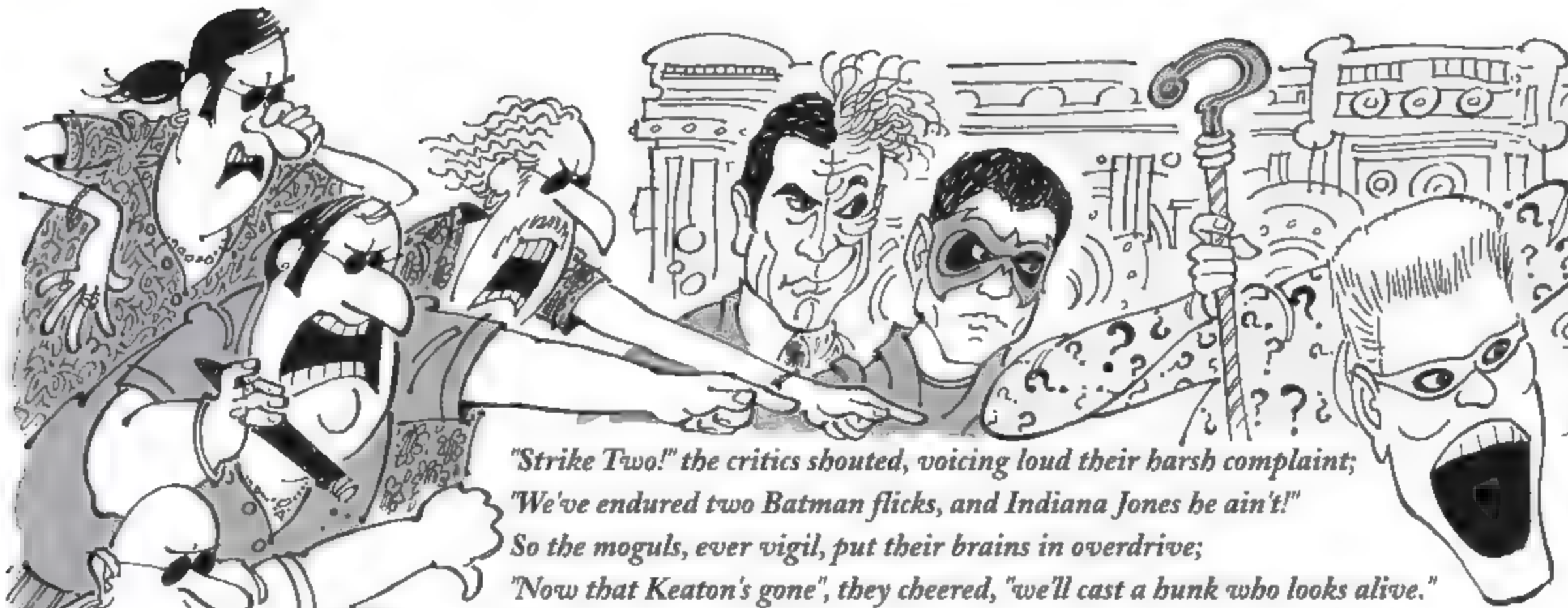
♥♥♥  
*"Let's do Batman," someone murmured – no one knows for sure who said it;  
(Although when the flick made millions, each exec would take the credit)  
And they shot a mighty epic, betting film fans would go ape  
At the sight of Michael Keaton clad in latex and a cape.*

♥  
*The Joker was the villain and although he wound up beaten,  
The performance of Jack Nicholson annihilated Keaton;  
"Hey, that's showbiz," said the mogul, for they soon were realizing  
That The Joker was the hero when it came to merchandising.*


♥  
*"Strike One!" the critics thundered, and they one and all agreed  
That the choice of Michael Keaton was a sorry one indeed;  
"How true," concurred the moguls, who were wise and knowing men,  
And to show they'd learned their lesson, they signed Keaton up again.*

♥  
*The sequel stumbled forth, a ho-hum epic it was more like;  
Twice as drearier was Keaton – many said he was Al Gore-like.  
While The Penguin reeked with evil and Catwoman flashed her whip,  
It was clear the Caped Crusader once again had lost his grip.*






*"Strike Two!" the critics shouted, voicing loud their harsh complaint;  
"We've endured two Batman flicks, and Indiana Jones he ain't!"  
So the moguls, ever vigil, put their brains in overdrive;  
"Now that Keaton's gone", they cheered, "we'll cast a hunk who looks alive."*



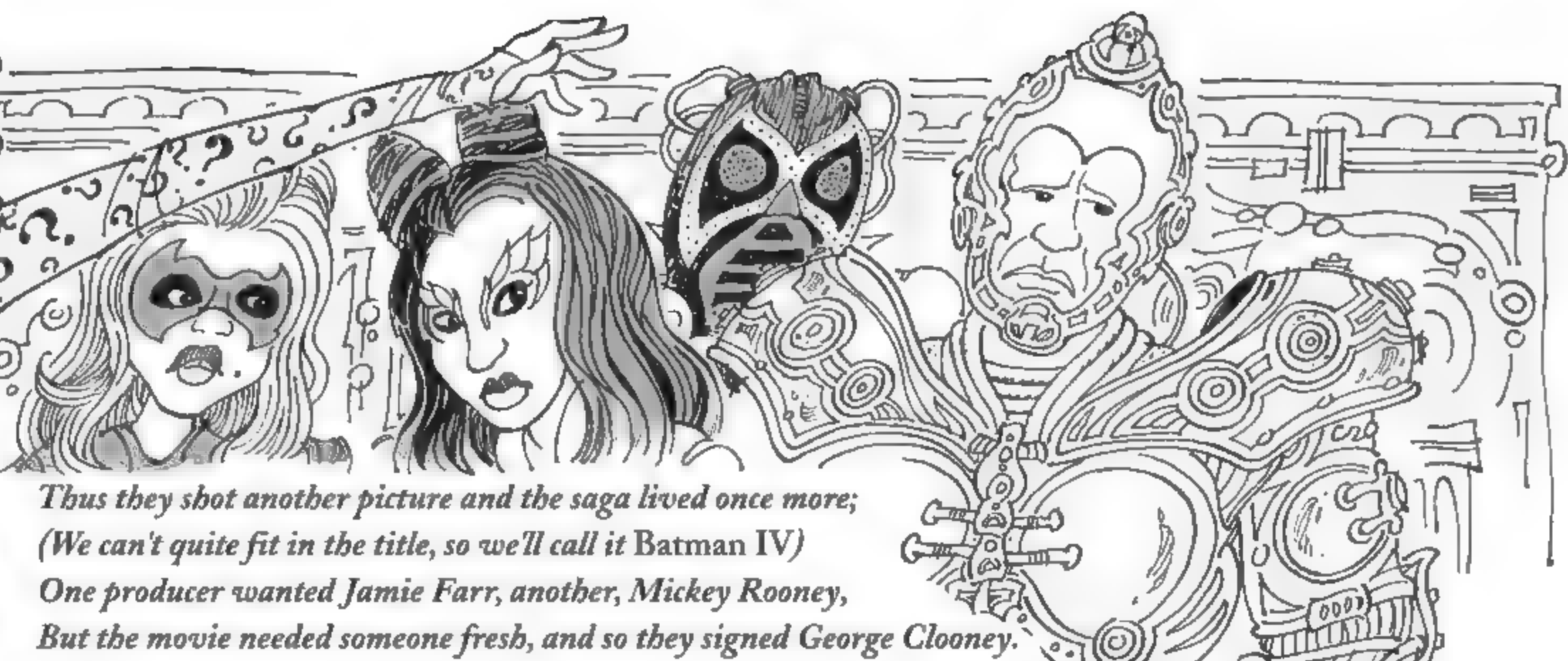
*Another sequel hit the screen preceded by great hype,  
With Val Kilmer playing Batman – he was surely just the type;  
Alas, if Keaton proved a bore when villains he was stalking,  
Then Kilmer, plodding through his role, seemed like a dead man walking.*

*Now present was young Robin, Batman's chum since days of yore,  
And who somehow never showed up in the flicks that came before;  
They cohabited Wayne Manor, and to most there seemed no doubt  
That they both were in the closet and would surely soon come out.*



*The standout of that movie was Jim Carrey as The Riddler,  
Hamming up the place and proving twice as campy as Bette Midler;  
Wild and crazy, he cavorted as most ev'ry scene he stole,  
All of which reduced poor Kilmer to a weak supporting role.*

*"Strike Three!" the critics bellowed, and it seemed like that was that,  
'Cept this was no game of baseball like in "Casey at the Bat";  
Cried the moguls, "Let us not forget the T-shirts fans will buy!"  
"Just keep grinding out the sequels and we'll bleed the suckers dry!"*



*Thus they shot another picture and the saga lived once more;  
(We can't quite fit in the title, so we'll call it Batman IV)  
One producer wanted Jamie Farr, another, Mickey Rooney,  
But the movie needed someone fresh, and so they signed George Clooney.*

*He was handsome, he was dashing, the quintessence of a star –  
Known to countless TV viewers as that cut-up on ER;  
Here at last they had a Batman who was equal to the role –  
A monumental man of action whom the critics would extol.*

*Brave Clooney struggled mightily to take charge of the show,  
For most ev'rywhere he looked there loomed another fiendish foe –  
Like the evil Poison Ivy, overplayed by Uma Thurman,  
Not to mention Schwarzenegger, spreading fear and sounding German.*

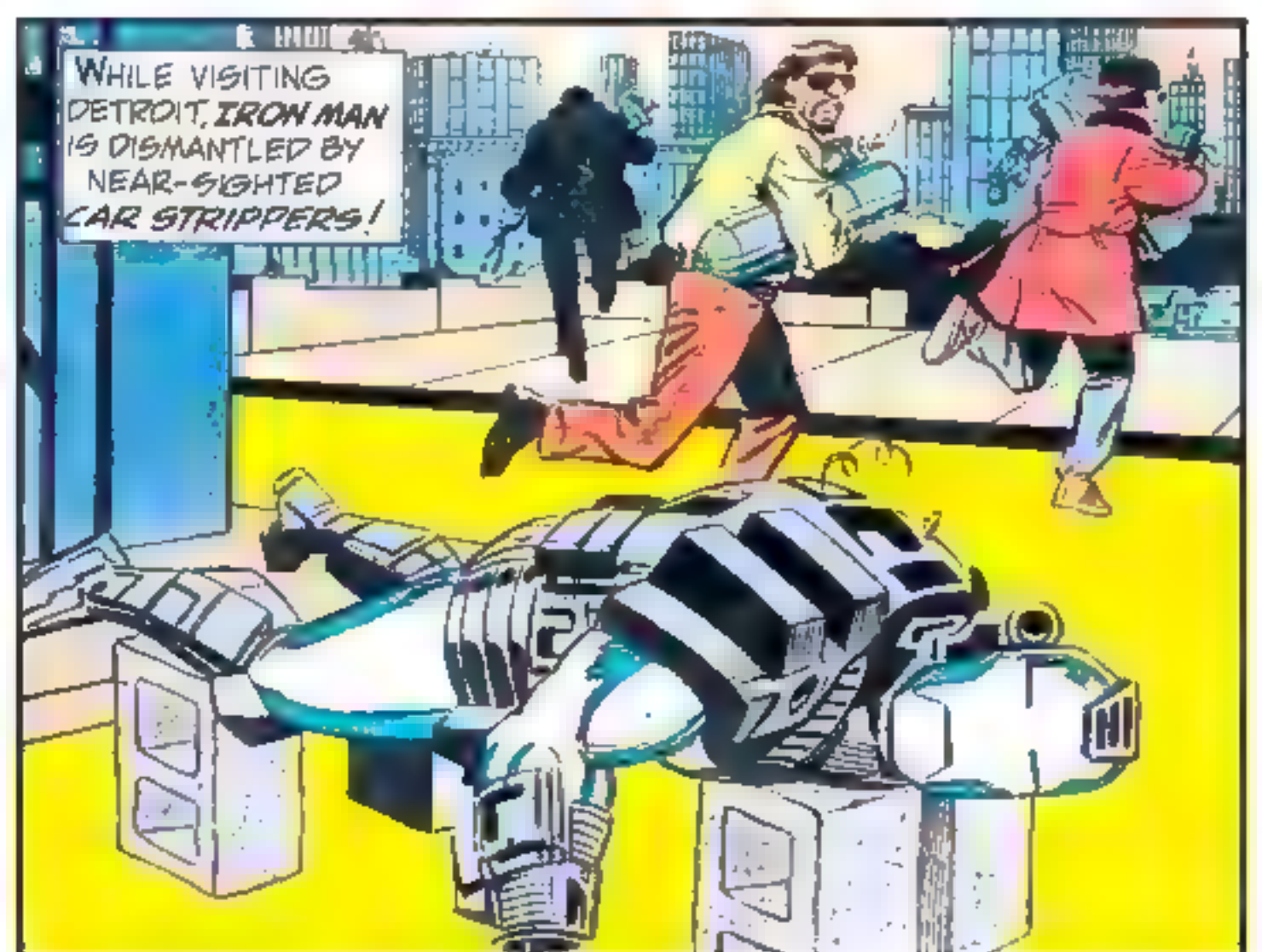
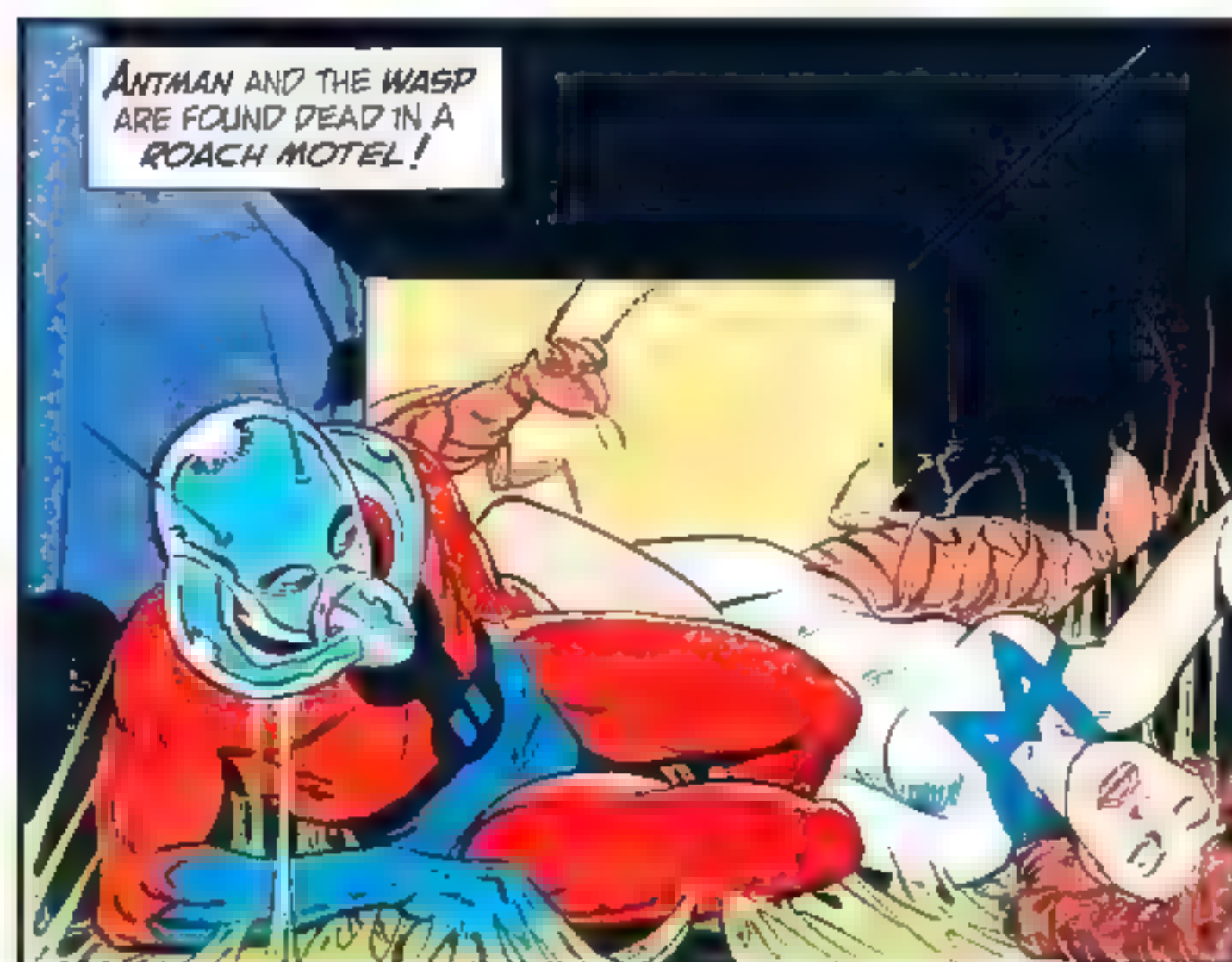
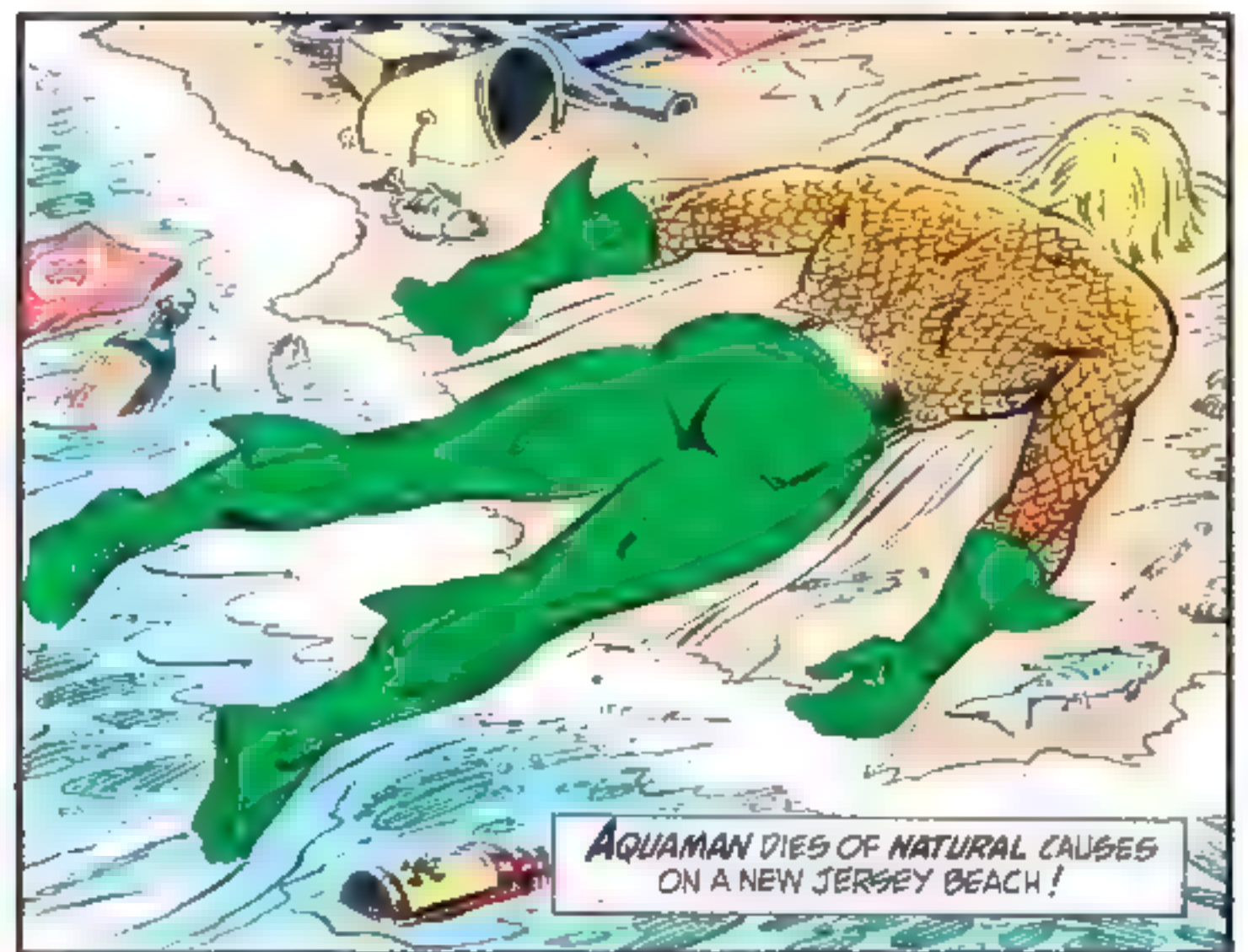
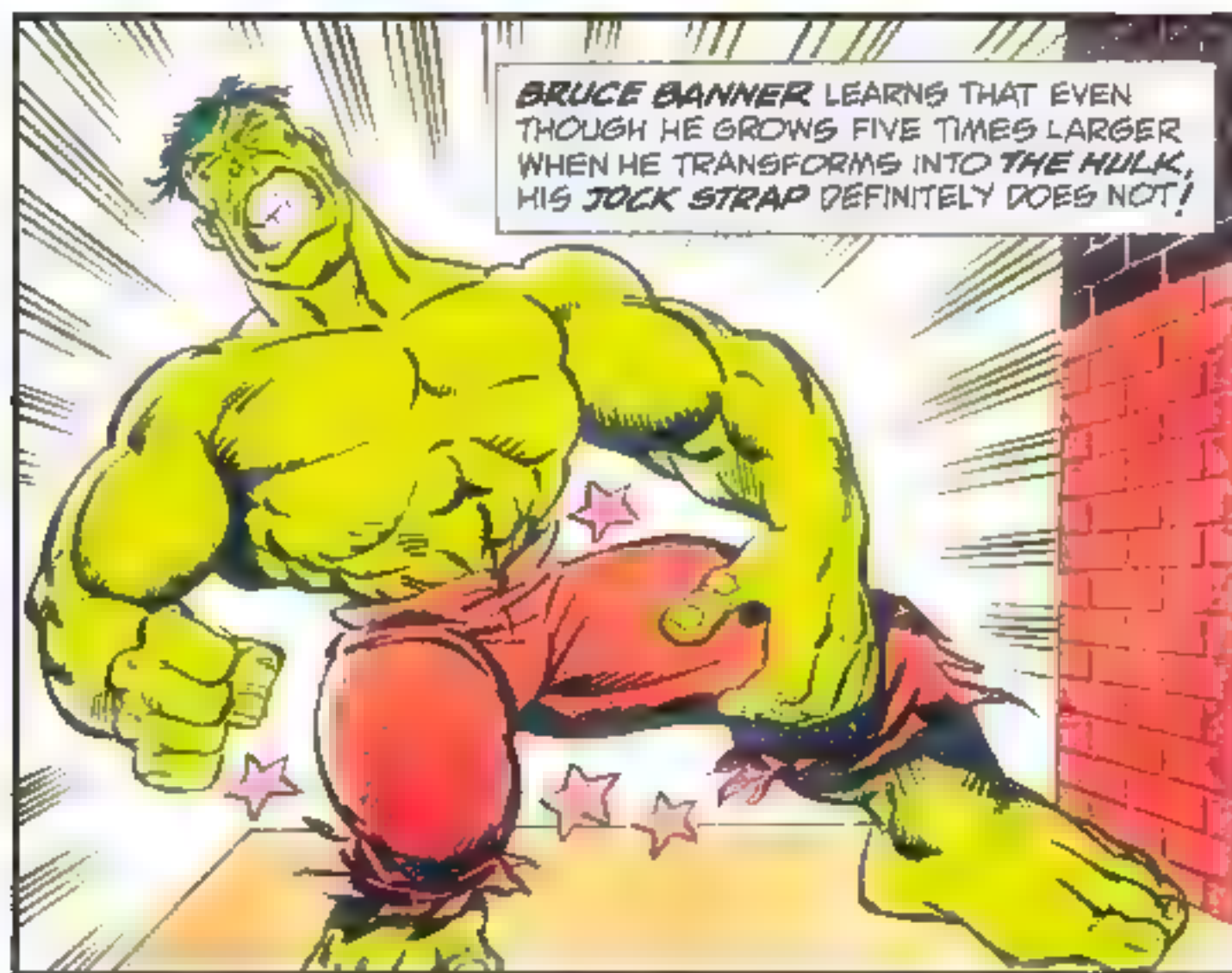
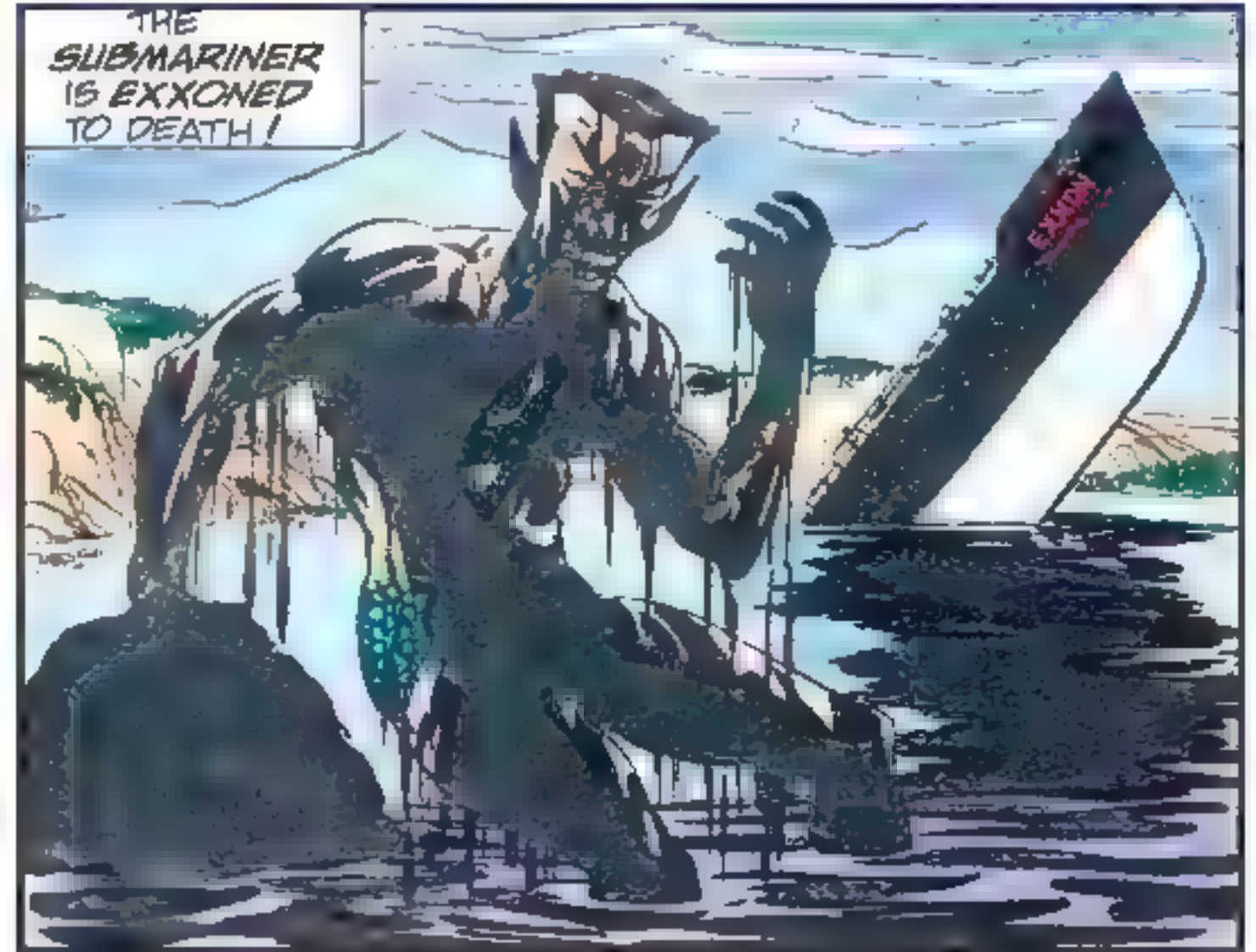
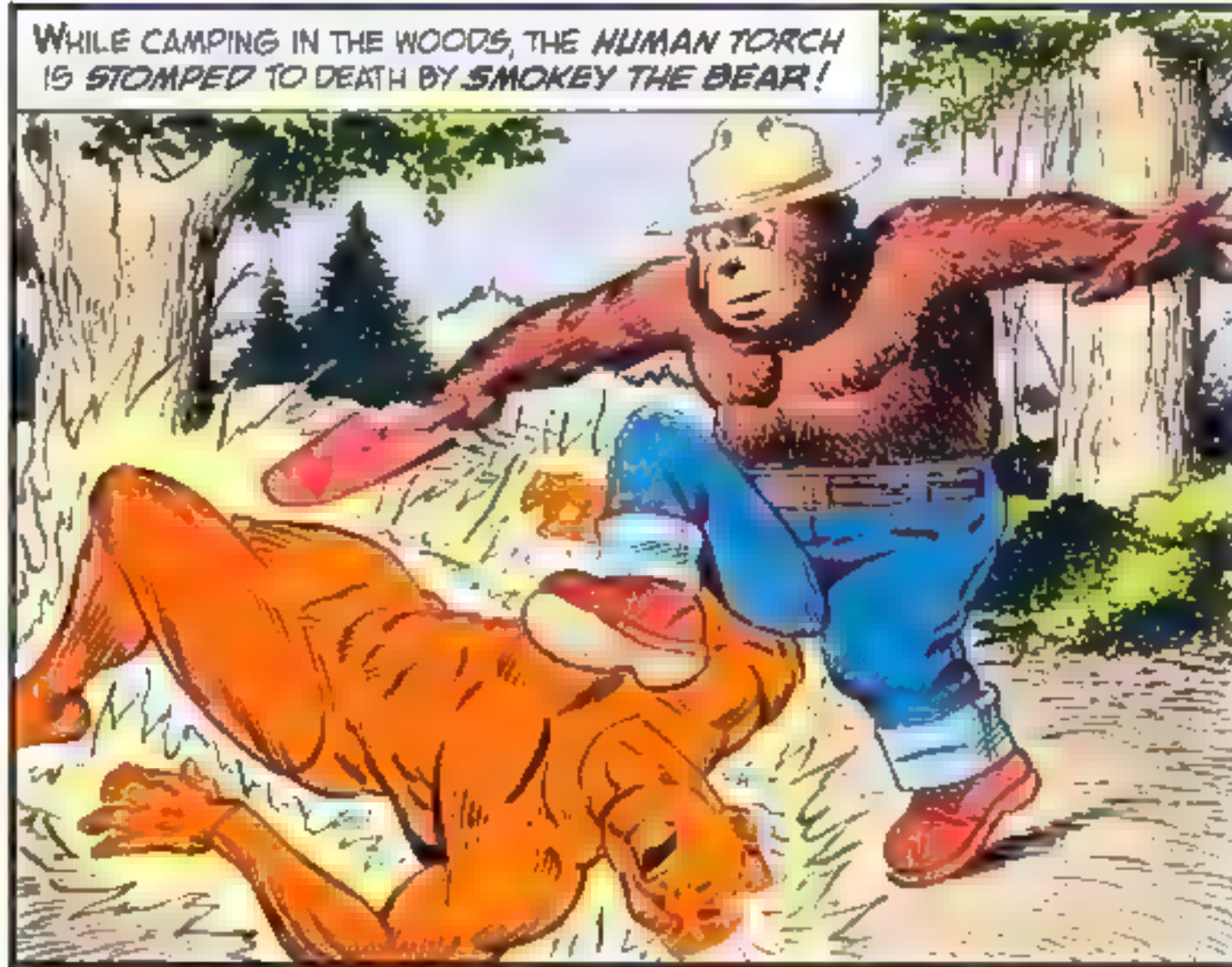
*"I'm the star!" exulted Clooney, revving up the Batmobile;  
"I'll get raves!" he boasted proudly as he crouched behind the wheel;  
He would prove he was a hero that the world would not forget;  
He'd be praised beyond all measure as the finest Batman yet.*

*Oh, somewhere there are idols who are worthy of the name,  
Winning kudos from the critics, getting showered with acclaim;  
And somewhere there are heroes who survive the toughest test,  
But there is no joy in filmdom – Clooney struck out like the rest.*





# OTHER SUPERHERO DEATHS



ARTIST: ANGELO TORRES

WRITER: BARRY LIEBMANN



**HEROINE WORSHIP DEPT.:** THIS STORY IS THE USUAL SUPER TYPE STORY!... MAIN CHARACTER HAS SUPERHUMAN POWERS... RUNS AROUND IN VERY TIGHT-FITTING TIGHTS!... SAME OLD STUFF, YOU SAY? DULL, YOU SAY?... DON'T GO 'WAY, BOYS, CAUSE *THIS* CHARACTER IN TIGHT-FITTING TIGHTS IS A *WOMAN*! AND WE CALL HER THE...

**WOMAN WONDER!**

HEY! JOIN  
THE RUSH OR  
GET OUT OF THE  
WAY!... THE WOMAN  
WONDER IS IN  
TOWN!

**RIGHT!...YOU HAVE  
HEARD OF THE WOMAN  
WONDER'S GREAT BEAUTY  
AND YOU ARE RUNNING  
INTO TOWN TO GET A  
GLIMPSE OF HER LOVELY  
PERSONAGE?**

**WRONG!** WE HAVE  
HEARD OF THE WOMAN  
WONDER'S GREAT POWER  
AND WE ARE RUNNING OUT  
OF TOWN TO FIND A SAFER  
PLACE FOR US... LIKE SING-  
SING OR DEVIL'S ISLAND...

LIB  
REDLE

DIANA BANANA, WHO IS IN REALITY THE WOMAN WONDER, AND STEVE ADORE, BOTH U.S. ARMY OFFICERS. SIT IN THE MOONLIGHT...

AH, DEAREST! WHEN YOU CRUSH ME IN YOUR STRONG ARMS, I... I... I... MELT!

GIVE  
ME  
ANOTHER  
KISS!

OOH, DEAREST! WHEN YOU CRUSH ME SO HARD IN YOUR STRONG, SINEWY, HAIRY, MUSCULAR ARMS... I...I...I... I... BREAK!

GIVE  
ME  
ANOTHER  
KISS!

**KISS**

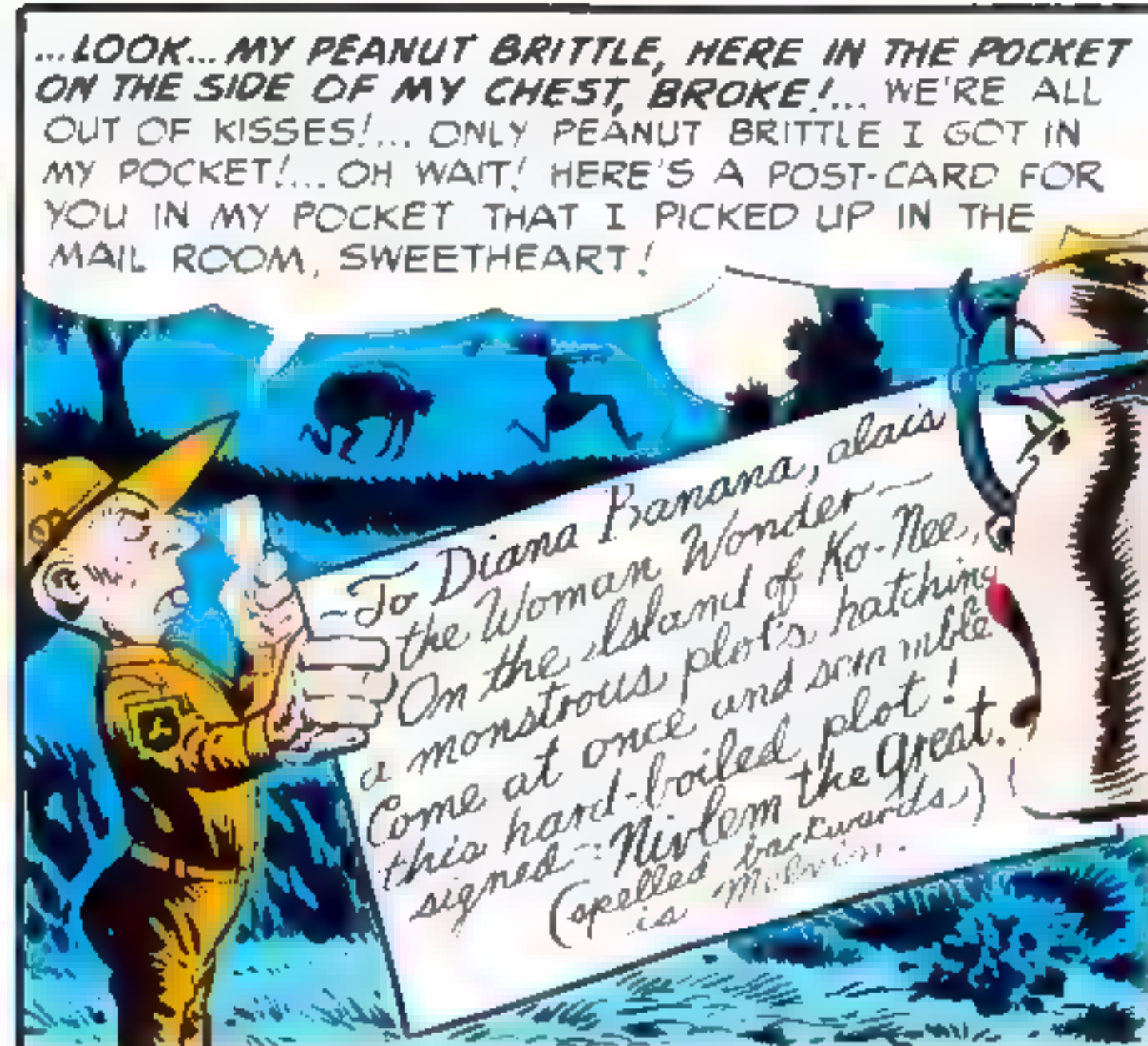
**CRUNCH**

CRUNCH

FAIR  
G-ROUNDS

NOT SO HOT  
GROUNDS.

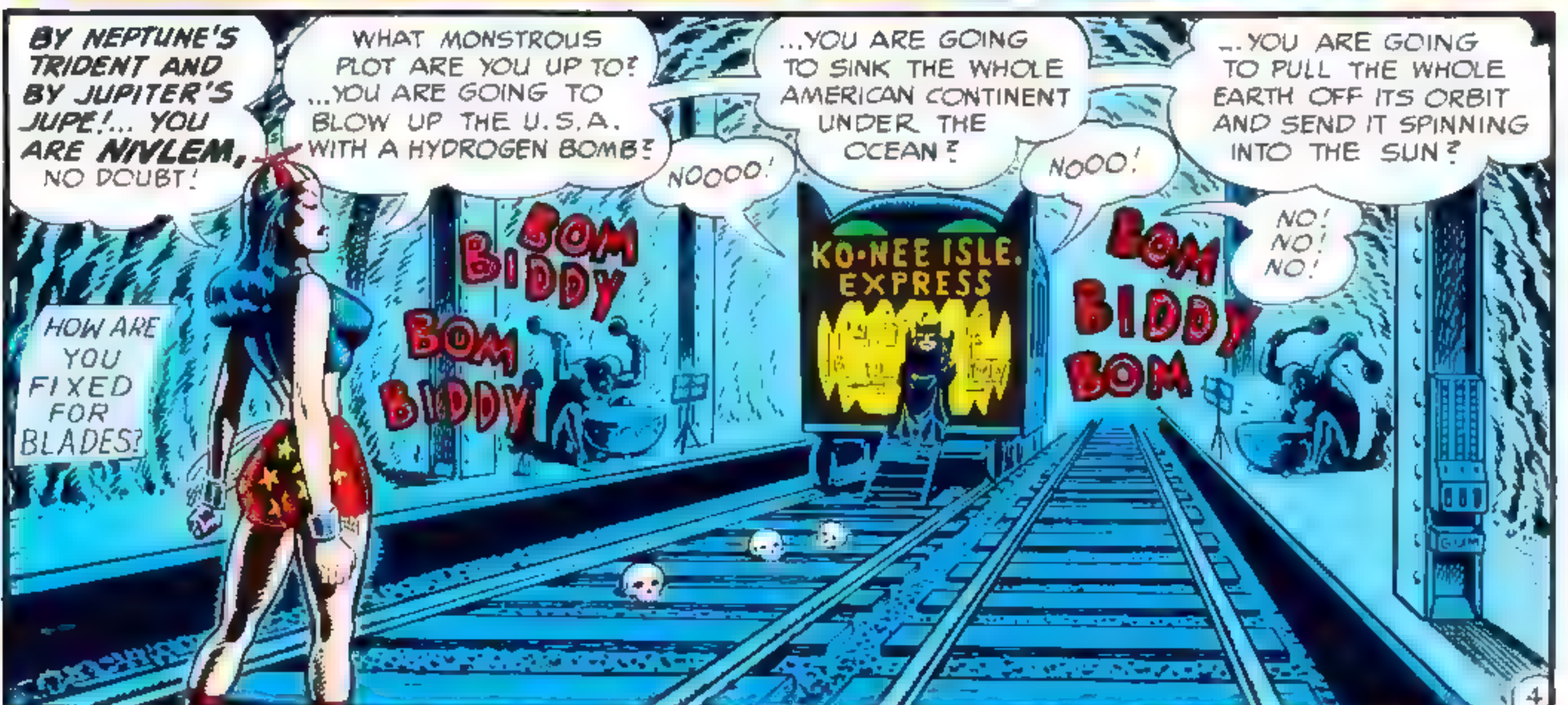
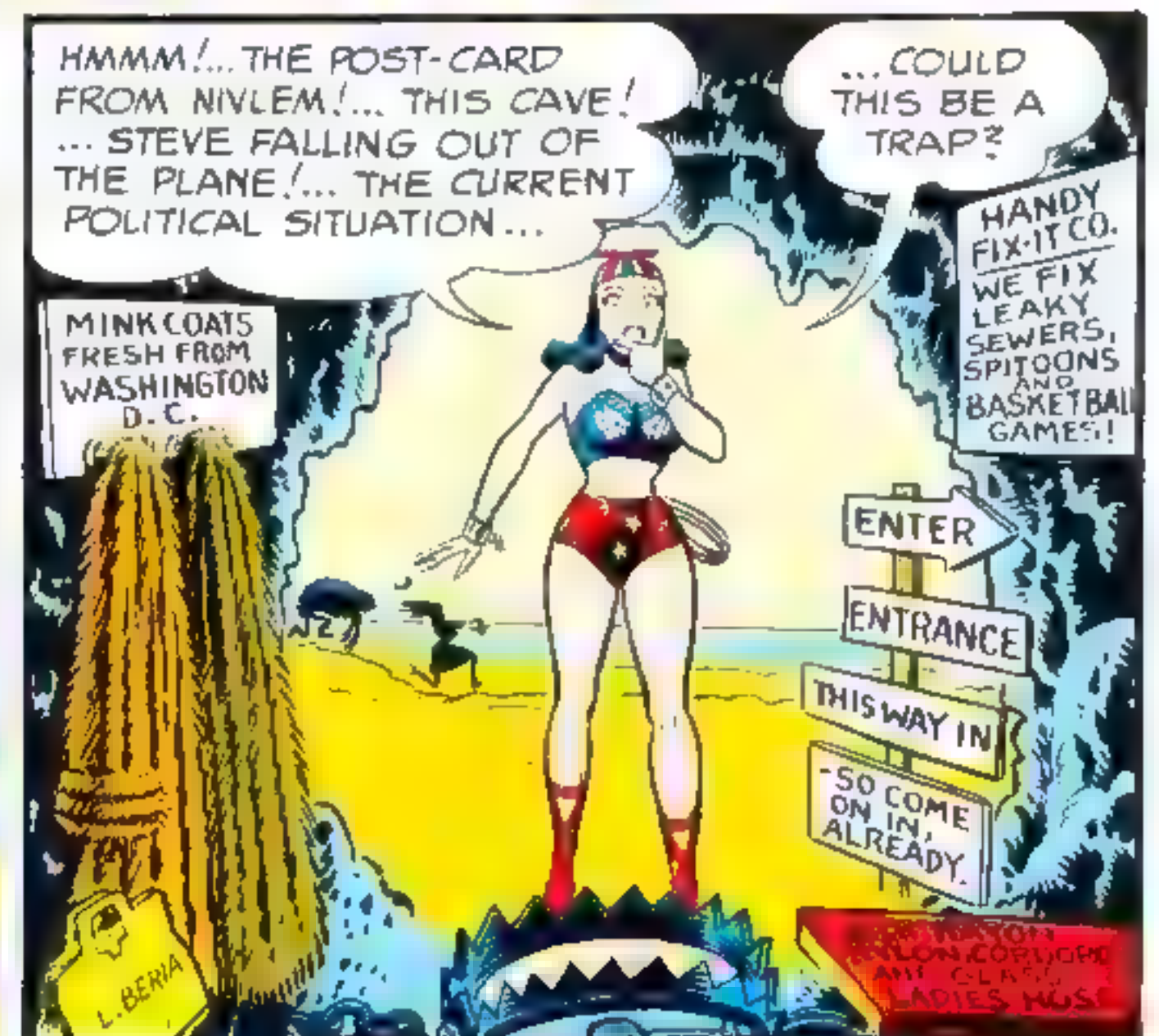
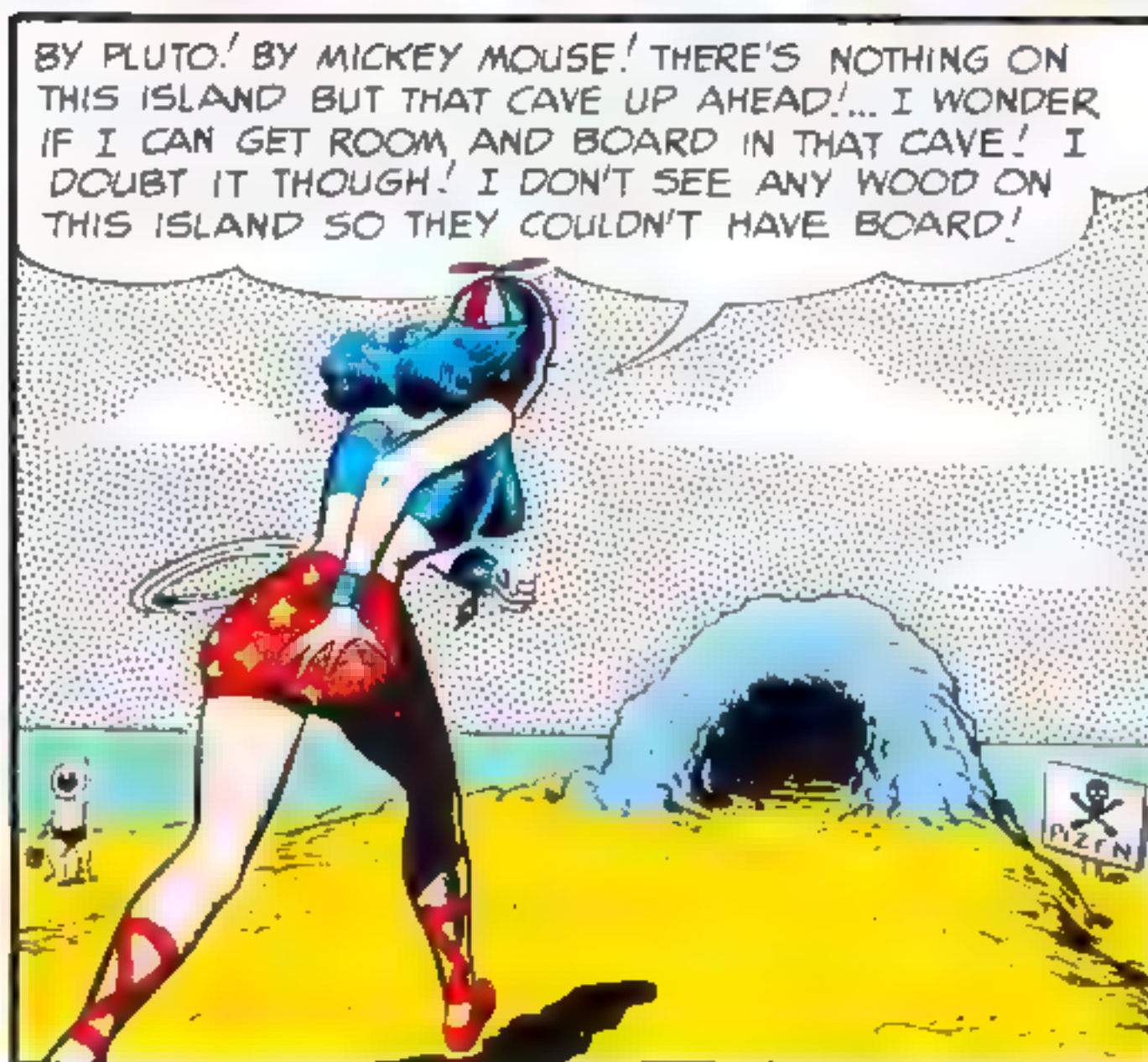
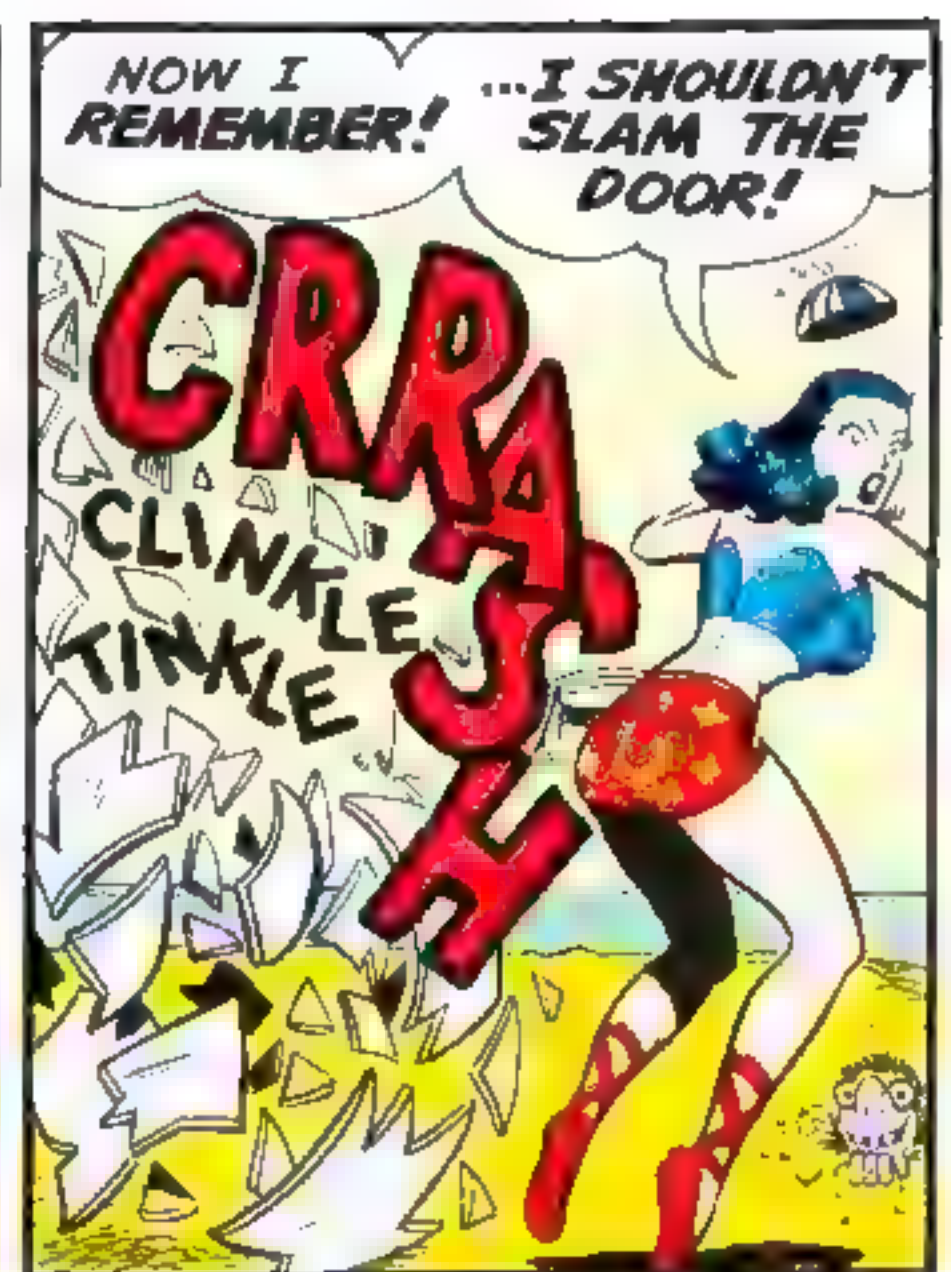
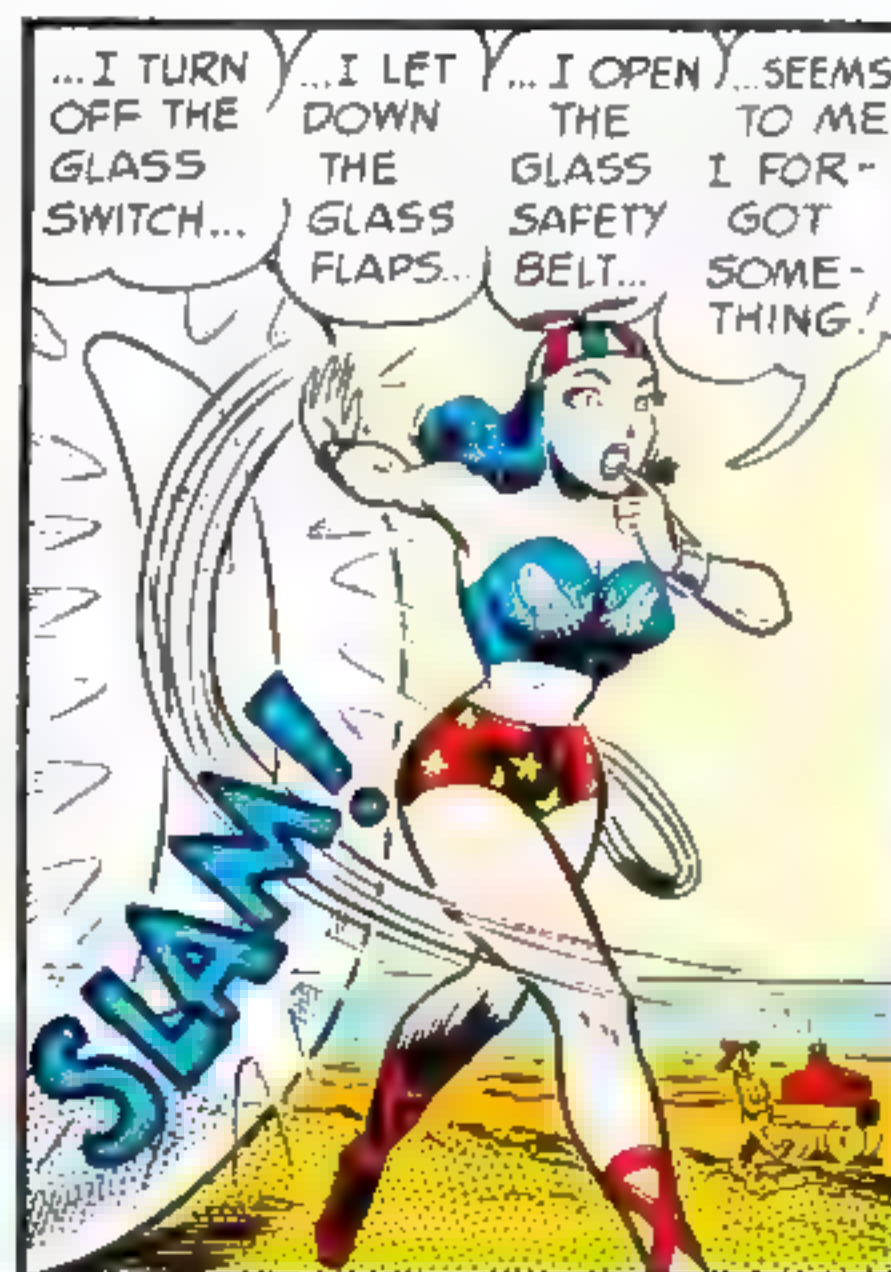
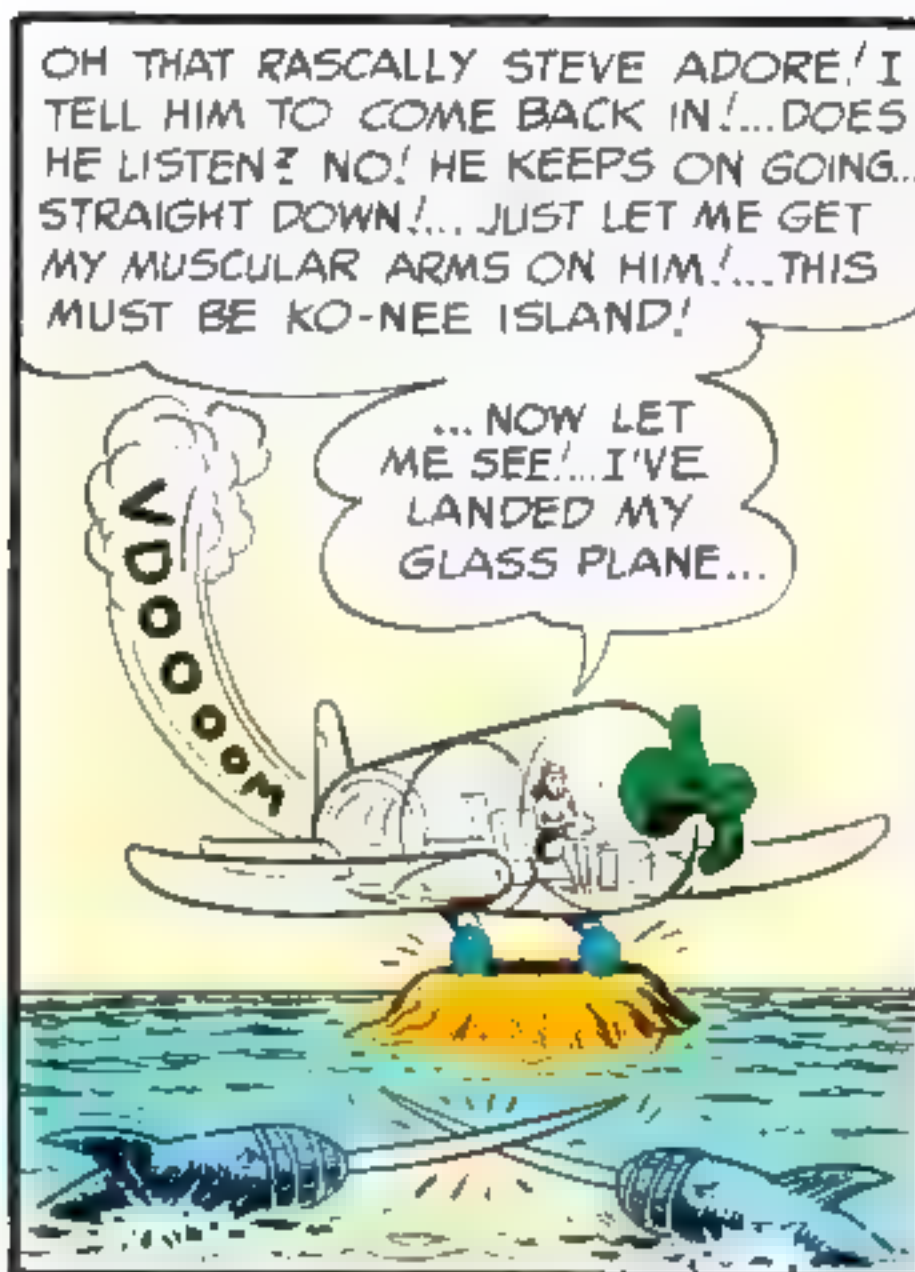




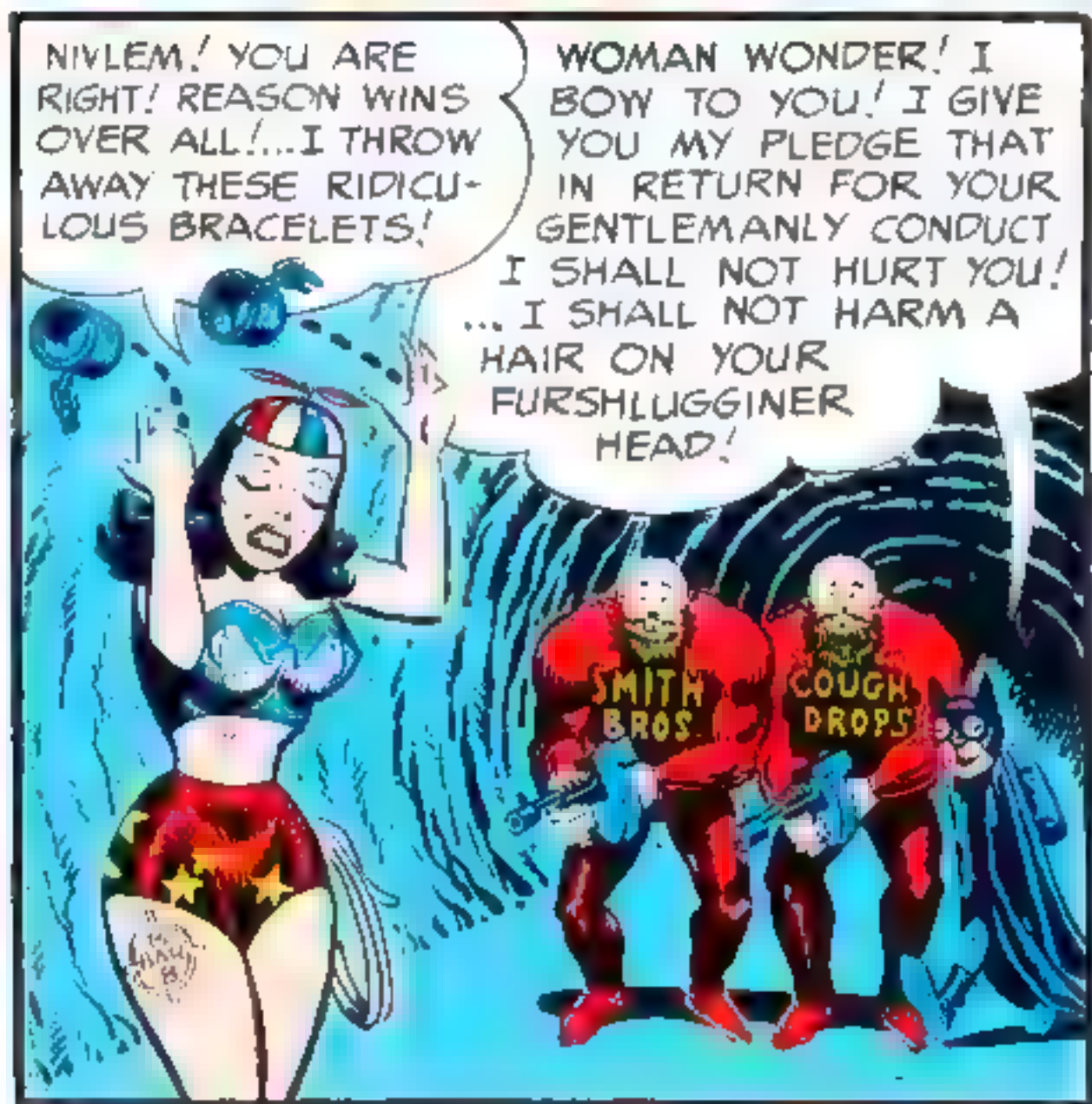
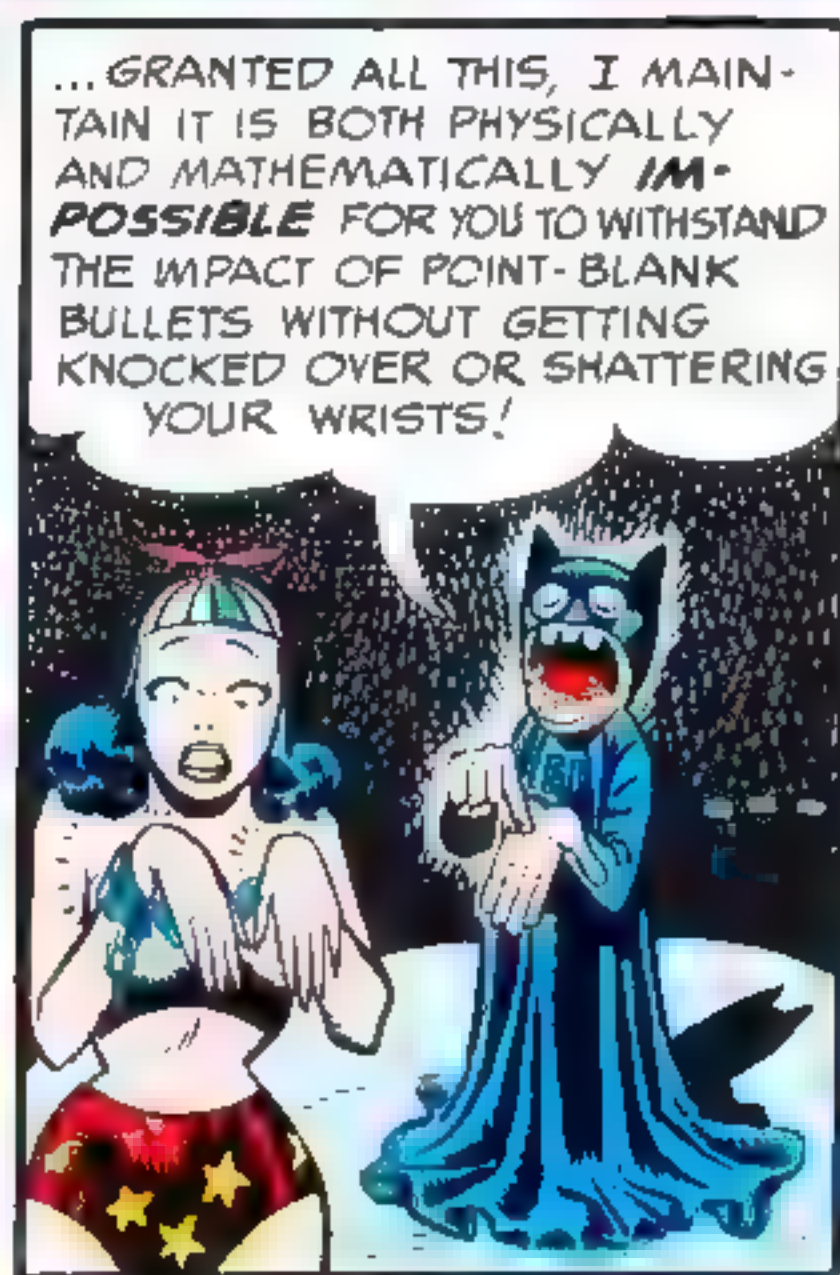
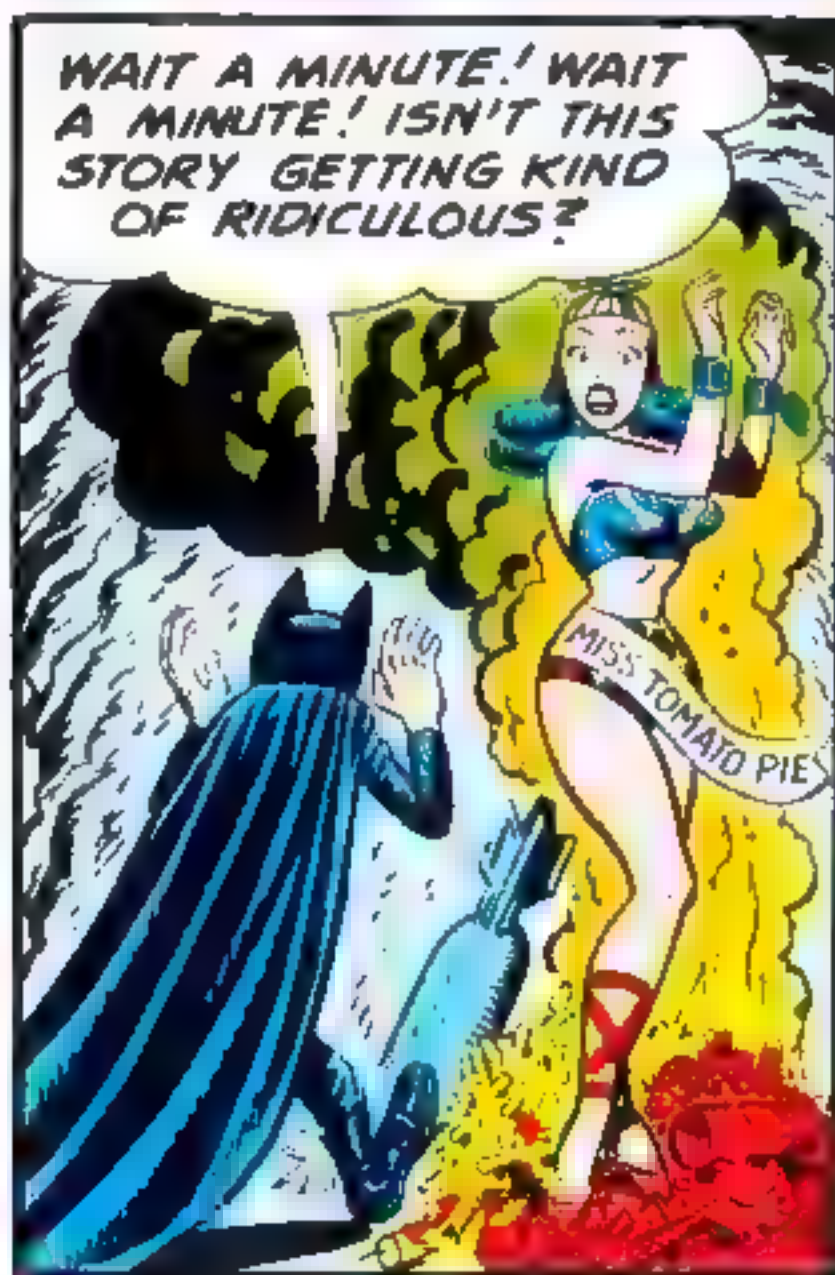
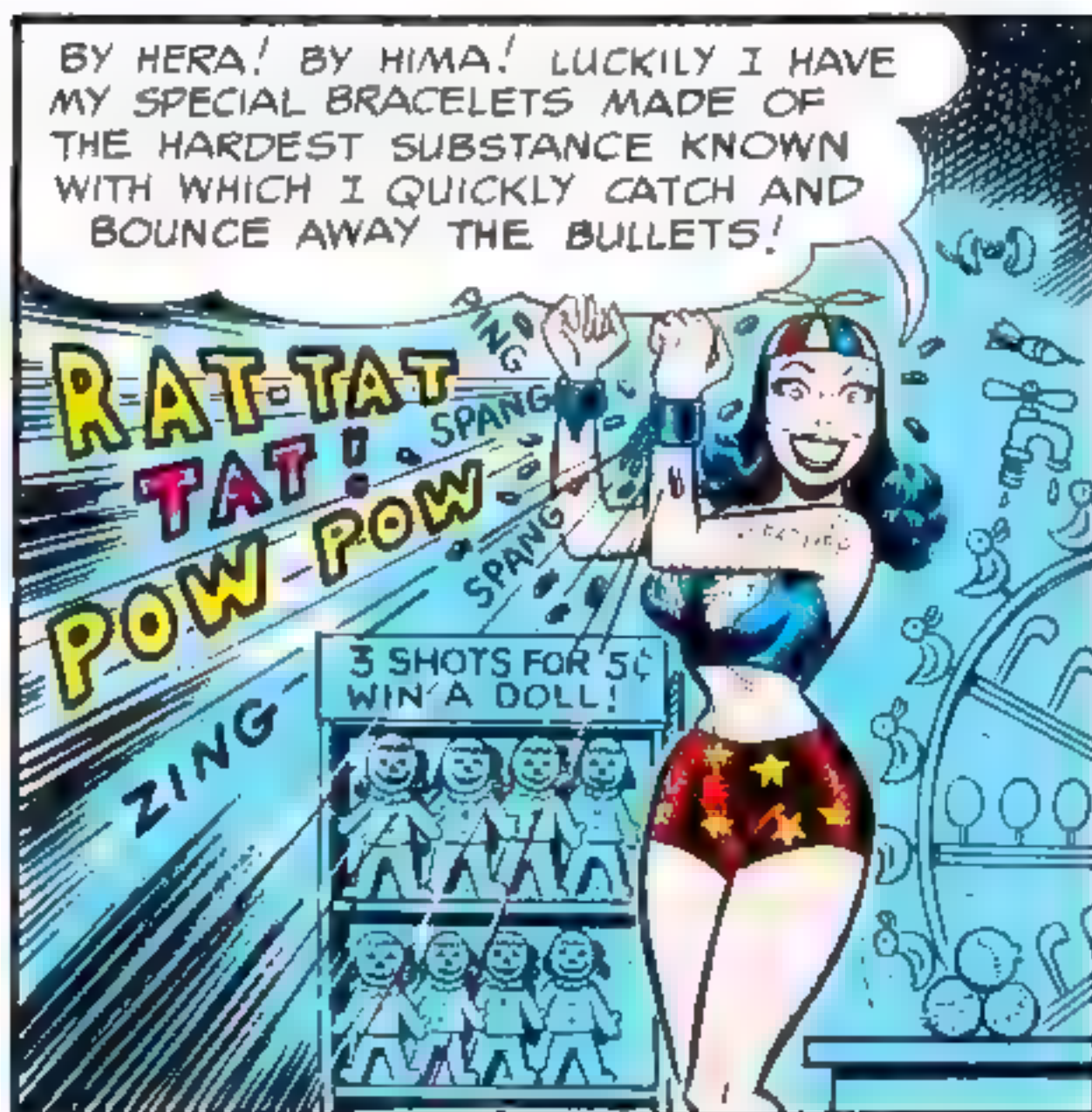










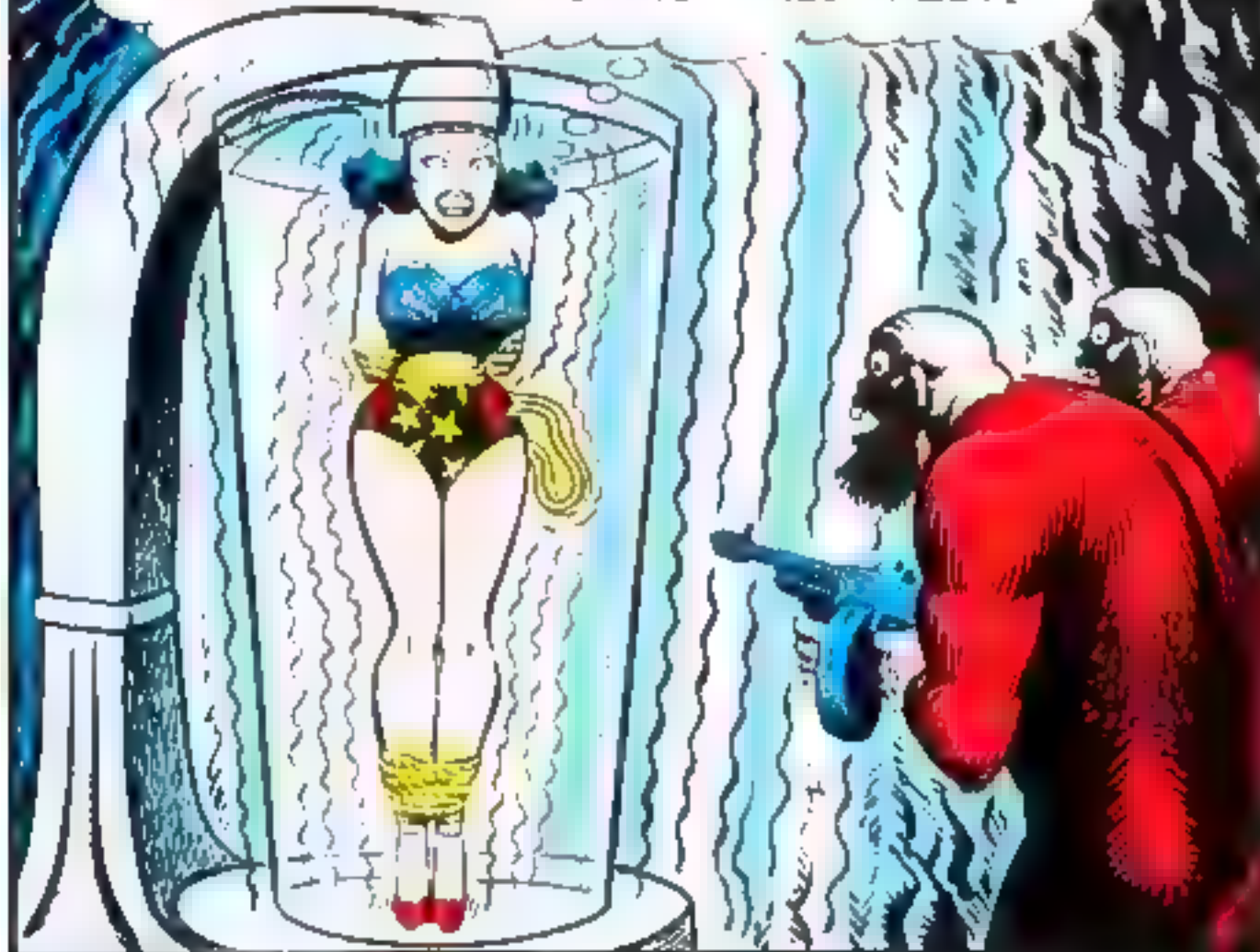




BY NEPTUNE'S WATER-WINGS! THEY'VE GOT ME TIED HAND AND FOOT! THERE'S ONLY ONE THING LEFT FOR ME TO DO!... BY QUIETLY VIBRATING MY MUSCLES I CAN SET UP PLENTY POWERFUL VIBRATIONS!



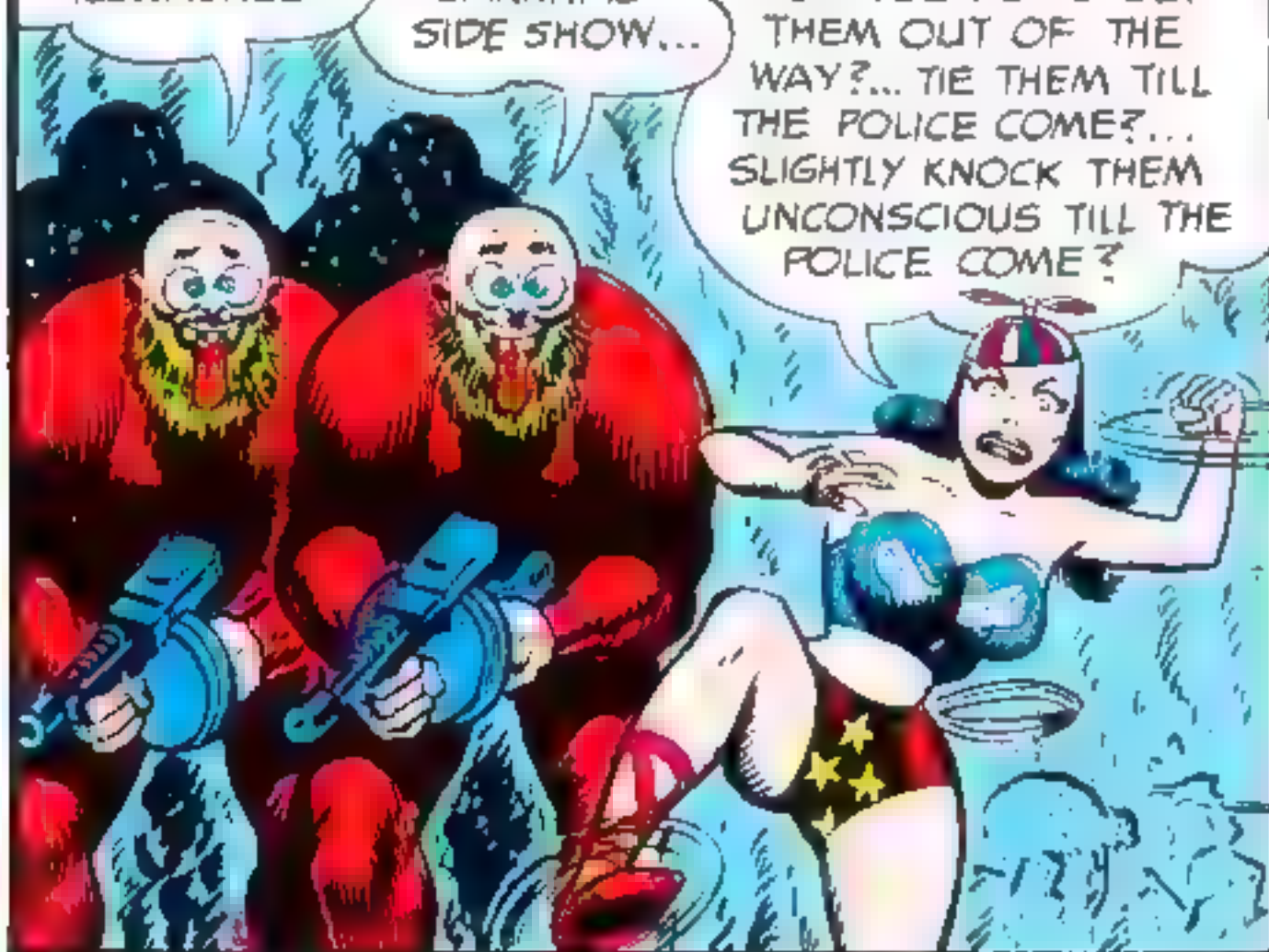
...VIBRATIONS THAT ARE GOOD FOR BREAKING ROPES... PARALYZING CROOKS... MASSAGING AND STIMULATING HAIR GROWTH ON THE SCALP... AND RELIEVING TIRED FEET!



YUH YUH! ONCE I SAW VIBRATIONS LIKE DAT IN MILLWAUKEE!

YUH YUH! ...DERE WUZ A GIRL IN DIS CARNIVAL SIDE SHOW...

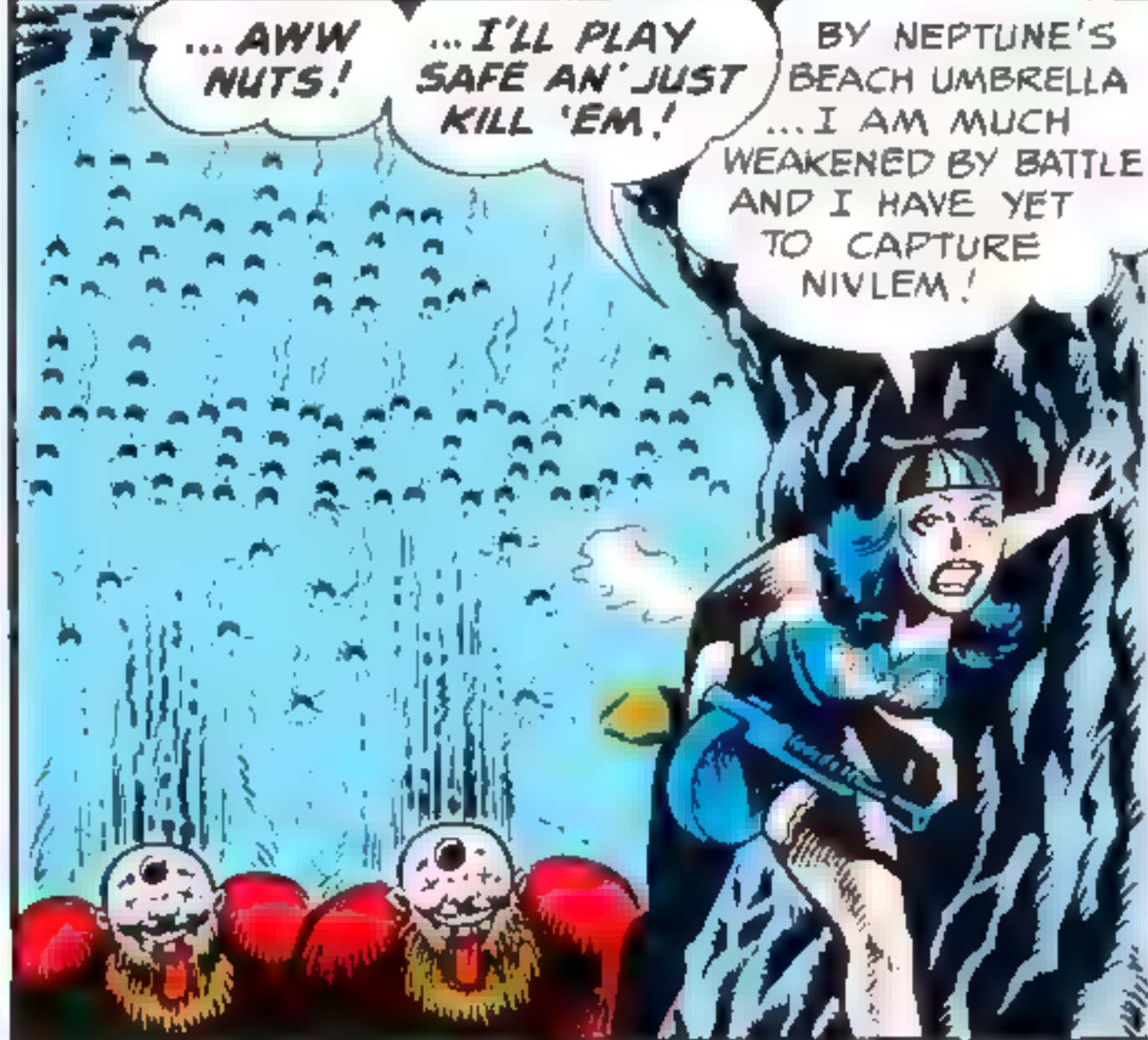
HAH! NOW THAT I'VE GOT THEM PARALYZED MOMENTARILLY, WHAT SHALL I DO TO GET THEM OUT OF THE WAY?... TIE THEM TILL THE POLICE COME?... SLIGHTLY KNOCK THEM UNCONSCIOUS TILL THE POLICE COME?



...AWW NUTS!

...I'LL PLAY SAFE AN' JUST KILL 'EM!

BY NEPTUNE'S BEACH UMBRELLA ...I AM MUCH WEAKENED BY BATTLE AND I HAVE YET TO CAPTURE NIVLEM!



BUT BY NEPTUNE'S SUN-TAN LOTION, I STILL HAVE MY LASSOO LEFT...MY POWERFUL MYSTIC PLATINUM LASSOO THAT MAKES ANYBODY WHO IS LASSOOED, PARALYZED... PROVIDED I ALSO DO VIBRATIONS WHILE LASSOING!



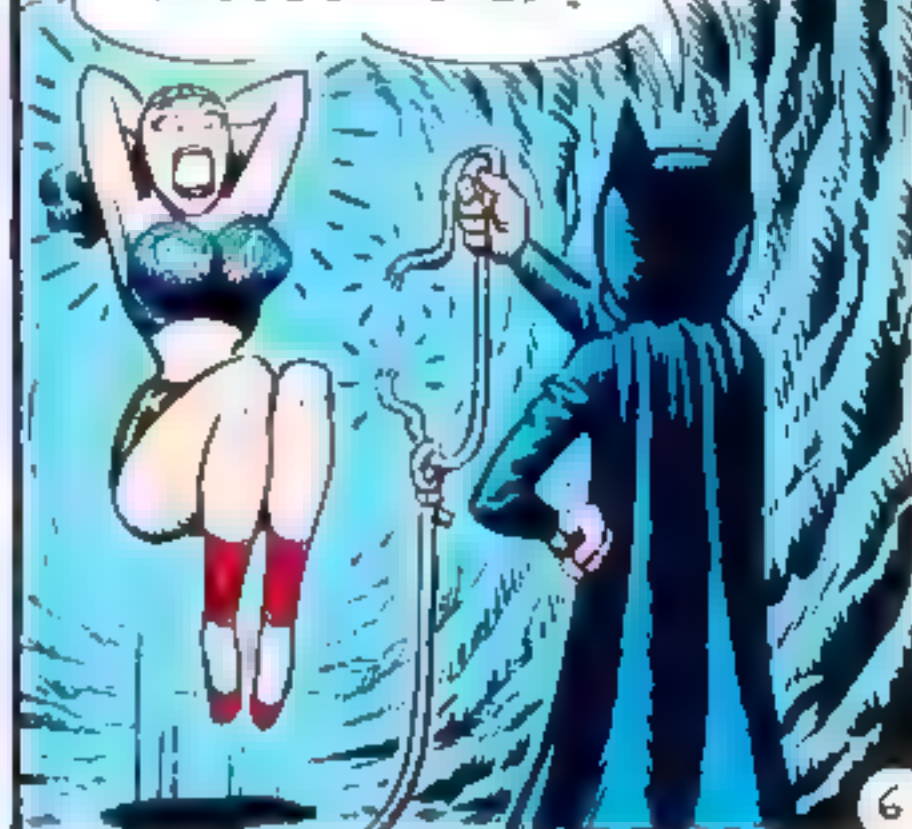
HAHAHA! YOU POOR FOOL! IT IS USELESS TO TRY AND STRUGGLE TO BREAK THROUGH MY POWERFUL MYSTIC PLATINUM LASSOO! **NOTHING** CAN BREAK THROUGH MY LASSOO UNLESS I SO WILL IT!



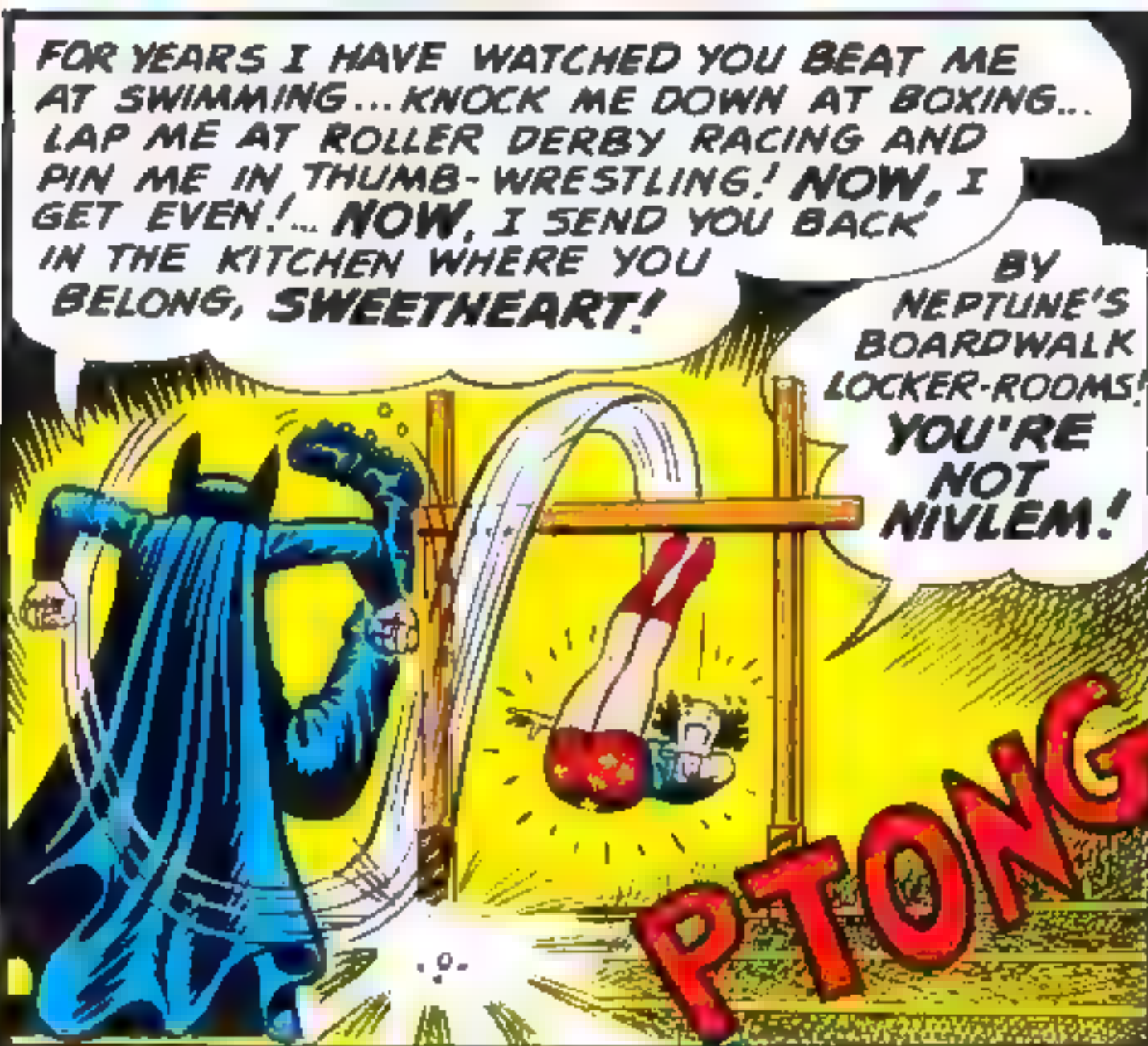
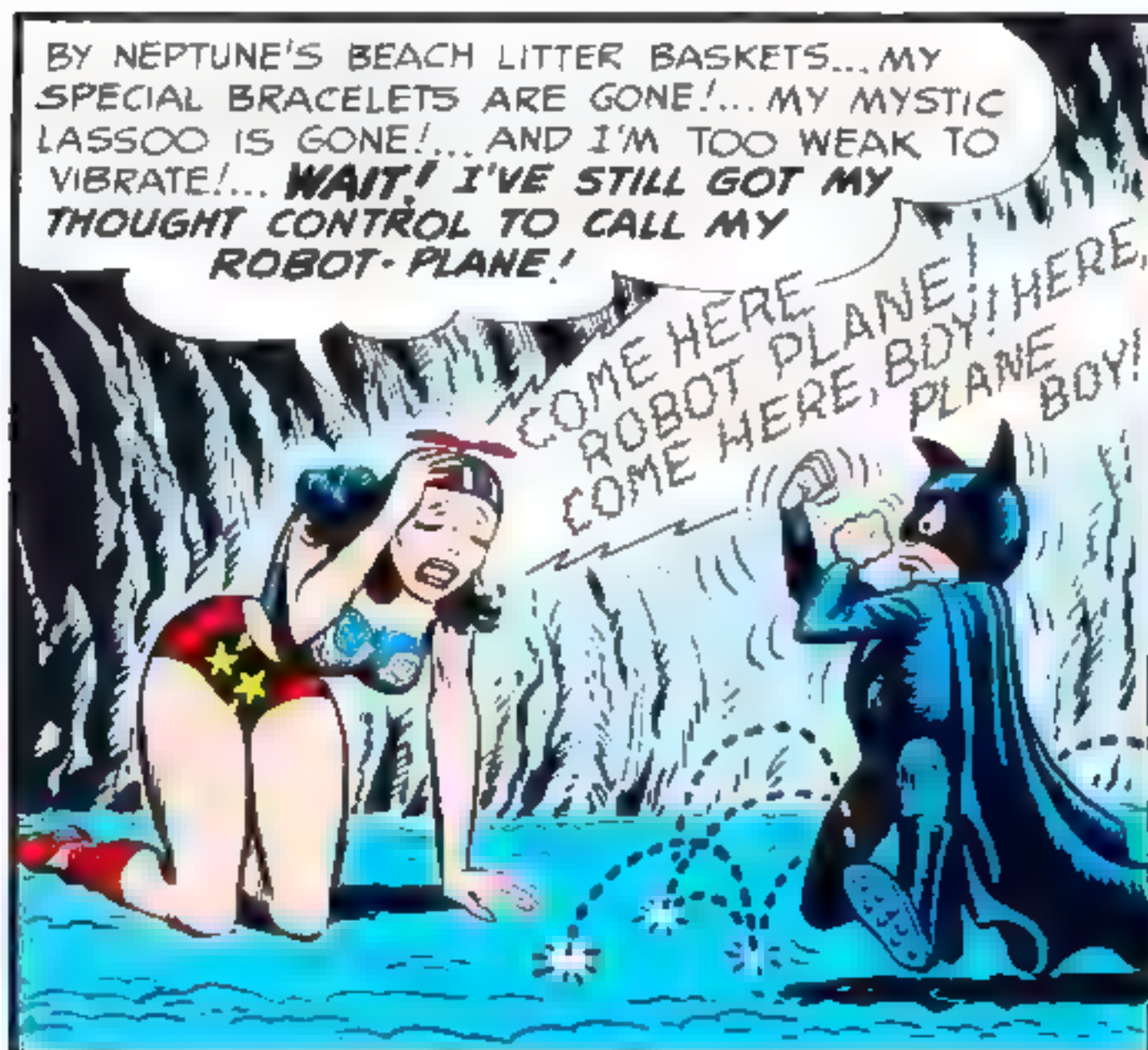
I GOT NEWS FOR YOU, KID!

KILROY WASN'T HERE YET!

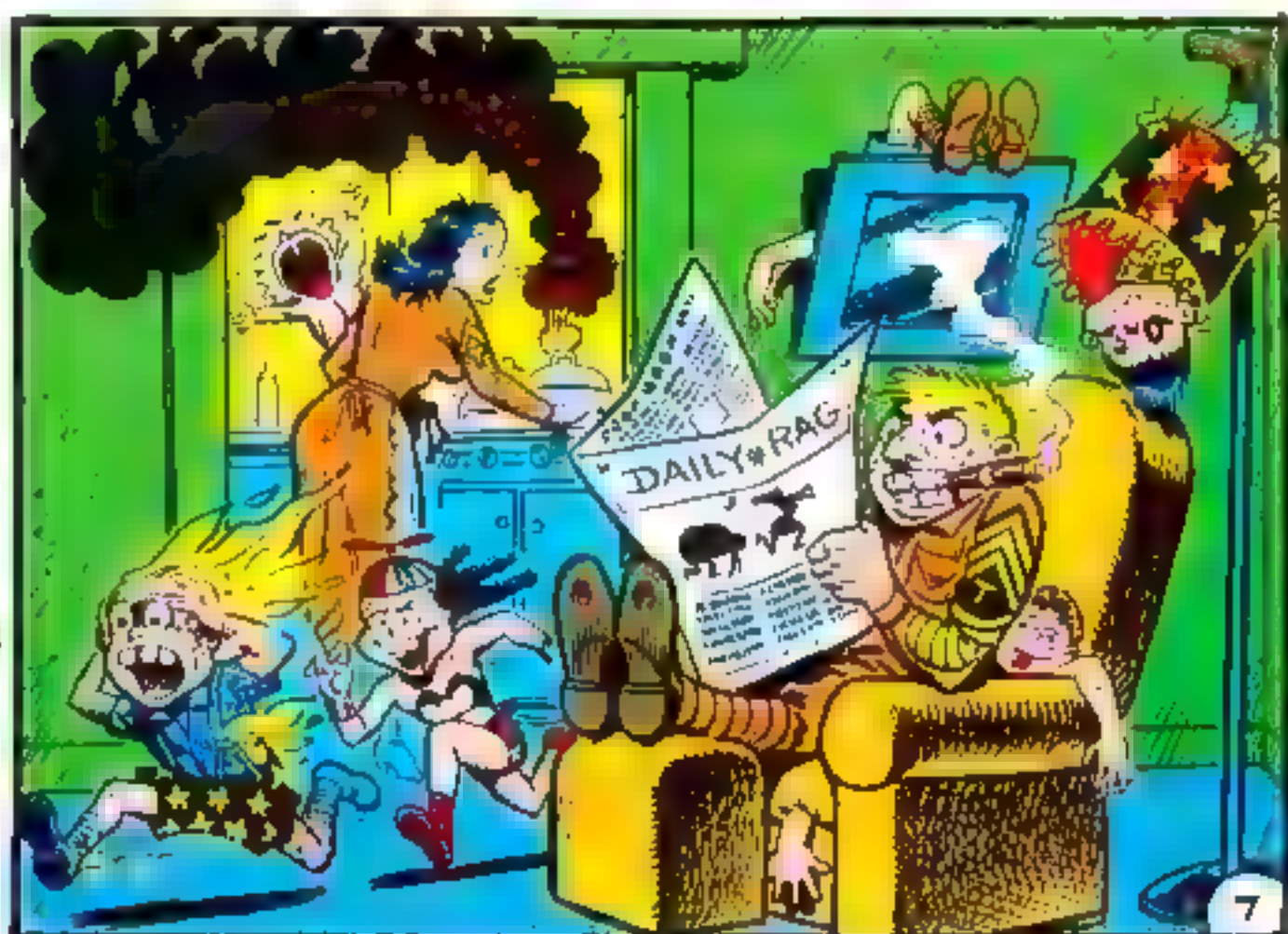
WOMAN WONDER! I STOLE YOUR POWERFUL MYSTIC PLATINUM LASSOO A LONG TIME AGO AND HOCKED IT FOR PLENTY CASH TO BUY THIS CAVE SET-UP! THIS LASSOO IS A SICKLY REALISTIC PLASTIC LASSOO I SUBSTITUTED!







STEVE ADORE, WHO IS IN REALITY, NIVLEM... AND DIANA BANANA...ARE NOW MARRIED! DIANA BANANA IS NOW CONTENT WITH THE NORMAL FEMALE LIFE OF WORKING OVER A HOT STOVE!

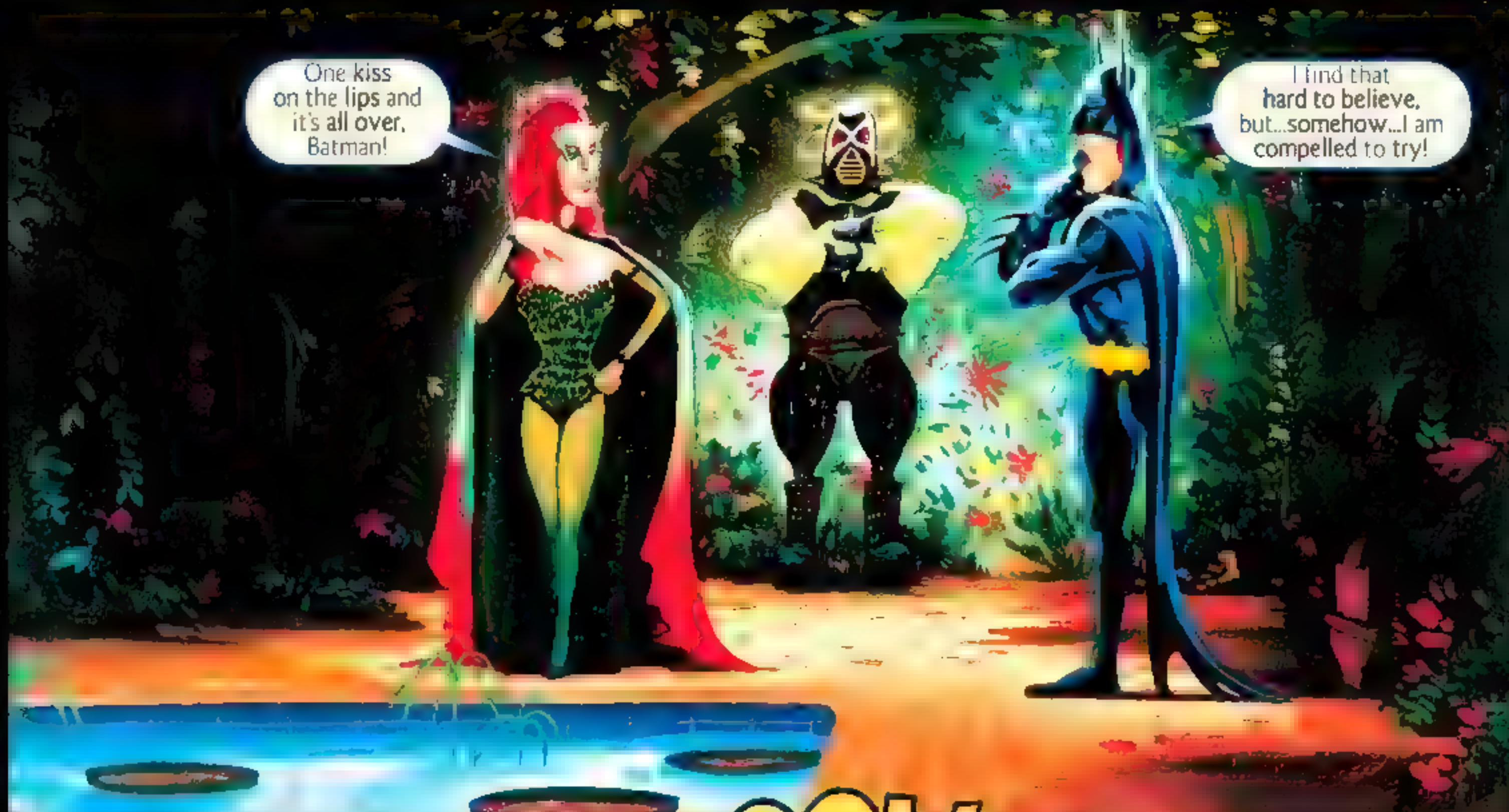


AND STEVE CAN EVEN KNOCK HER DOWN IN BOXING!



# BATMAN & ROBIN

## OUTTAKE #621: THE KISS



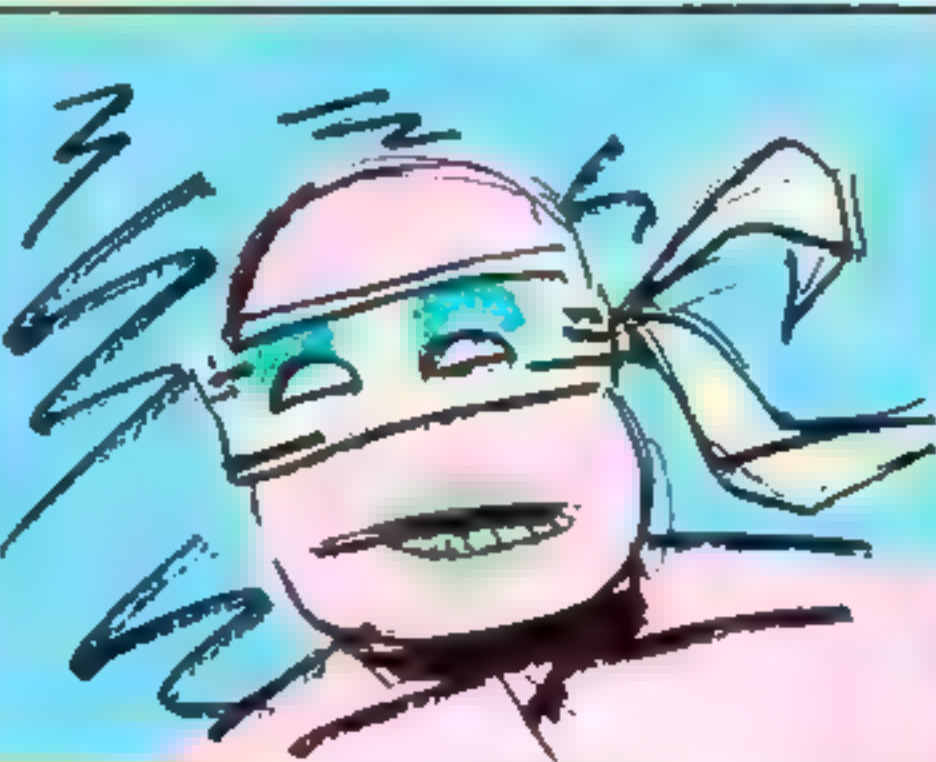
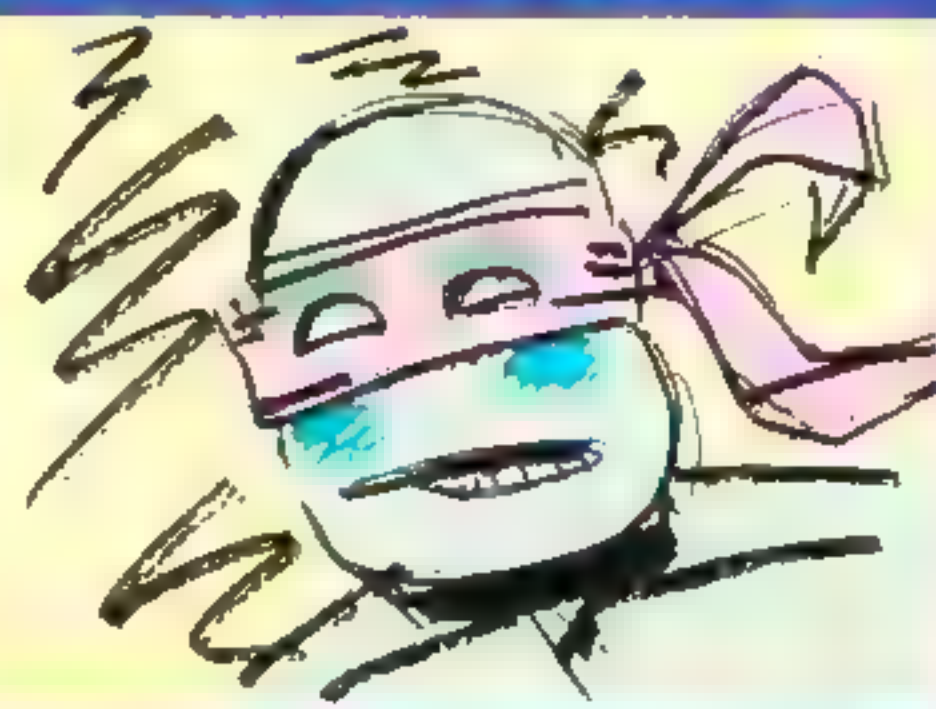
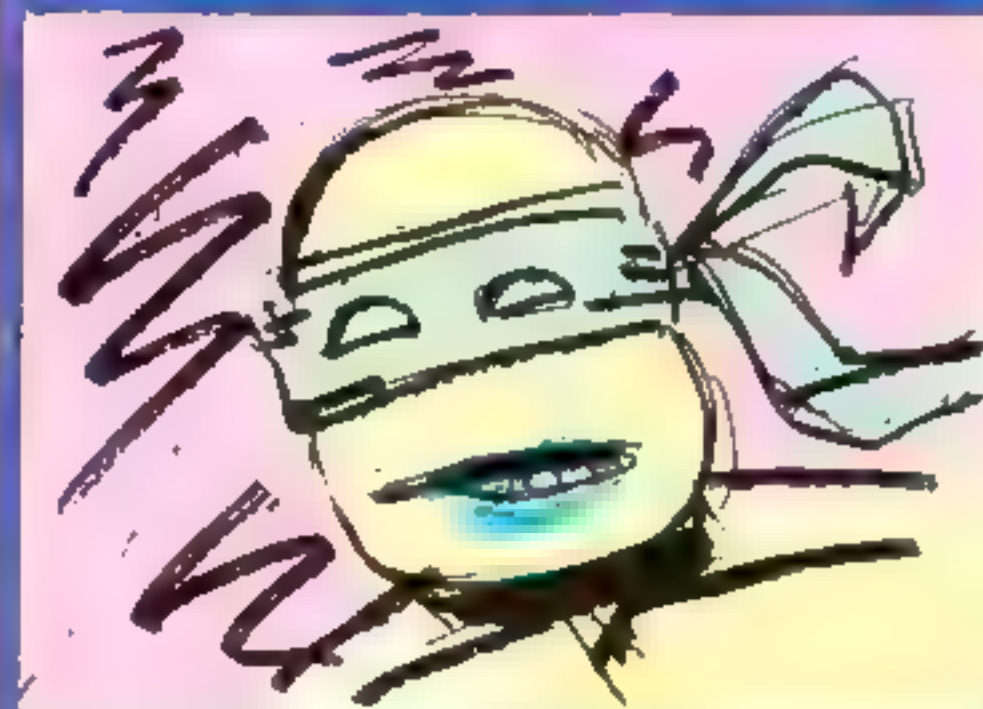


Leonardo! Michelangelo! Donatello! Raphael! Famous painters? Hmm...yes! But they're also the names of some pizza-chomping reptiles! Well, move over, you shelled schmucks! Here's

# MAD'S GALLERY OF LESSER-KNOWN NINJA TURTLES



GRANNO & WOODO



WARHOLA



VINCENZO



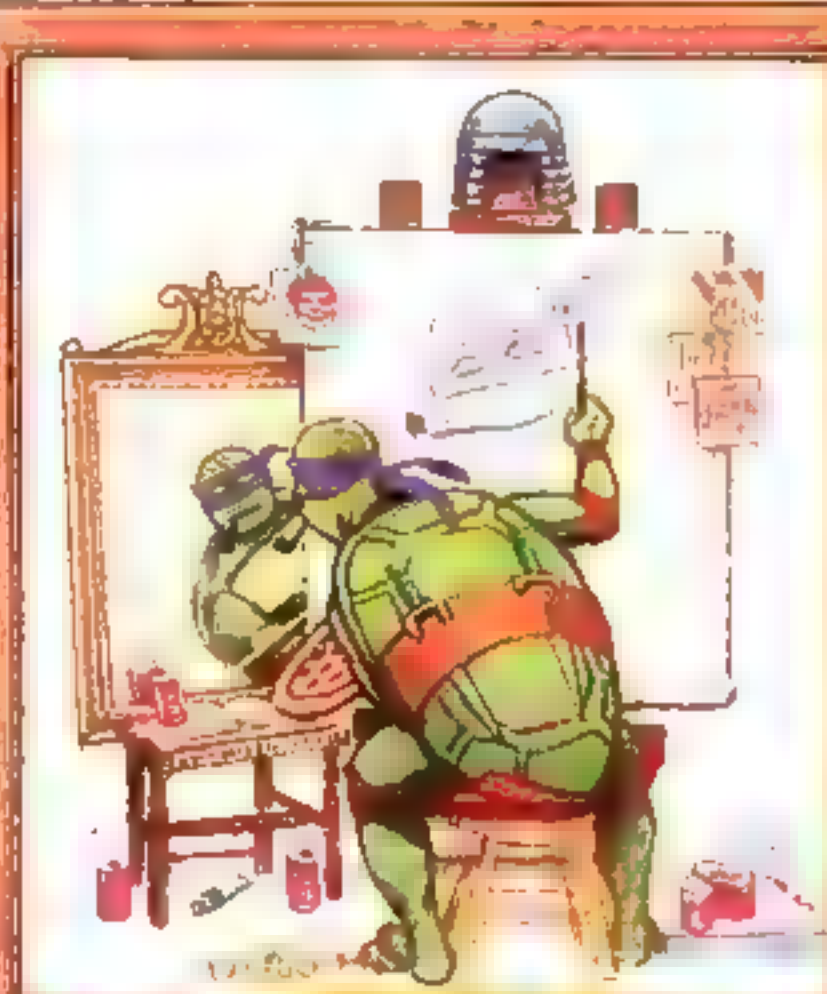
GAINESBORO



THE DALIO TRIO



MONO



ROCCO



HERO WORSHIP DEPT.: YOU HAVE HEARD OF THOSE TWO MASKED, BAT-LIKE, CRIME-FIGHTERS OF GOTHAM CITY... YOU HAVE HEARD OF THEIR EXCITING DEEDS, OF THEIR CONSTANT WAR AGAINST THE UNDERWORLD!... THIS STORY, THEN... *THIS STORY, THEN...* HAS **ABSOLUTELY NOTHING** TO DO WITH THEM!... THIS STORY IS ABOUT TWO DIFFERENT PEOPLE...

# BAT BOY AND RUBIN!



**NOTICE!**  
THIS STORY IS A  
**LAMPOON!**  
IF YOU WANT TO  
SPEND YOUR DIME  
ON CHEAP, ROTTEN  
LAMPOONS LIKE THIS  
INSTEAD OF THE EVER-  
LOVIN' GENUINE, REAL  
THING... **GO RIGHT  
AHEAD, BOY!**

BAT BOY! BAT BOY! THE WHOLE GANG OF CROOKS IS GETTING READY TO **CHARGE!** SHOULD WE:

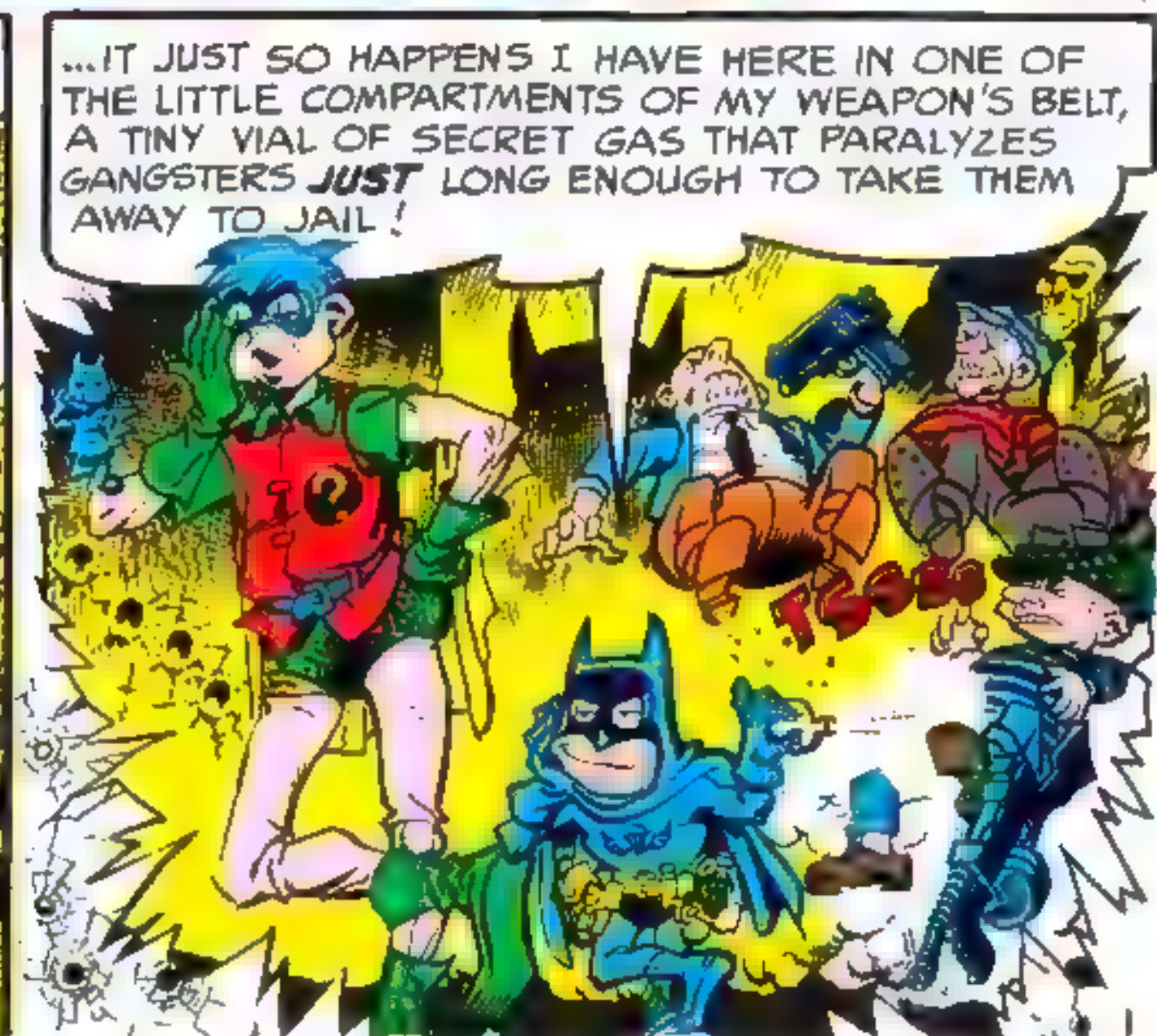
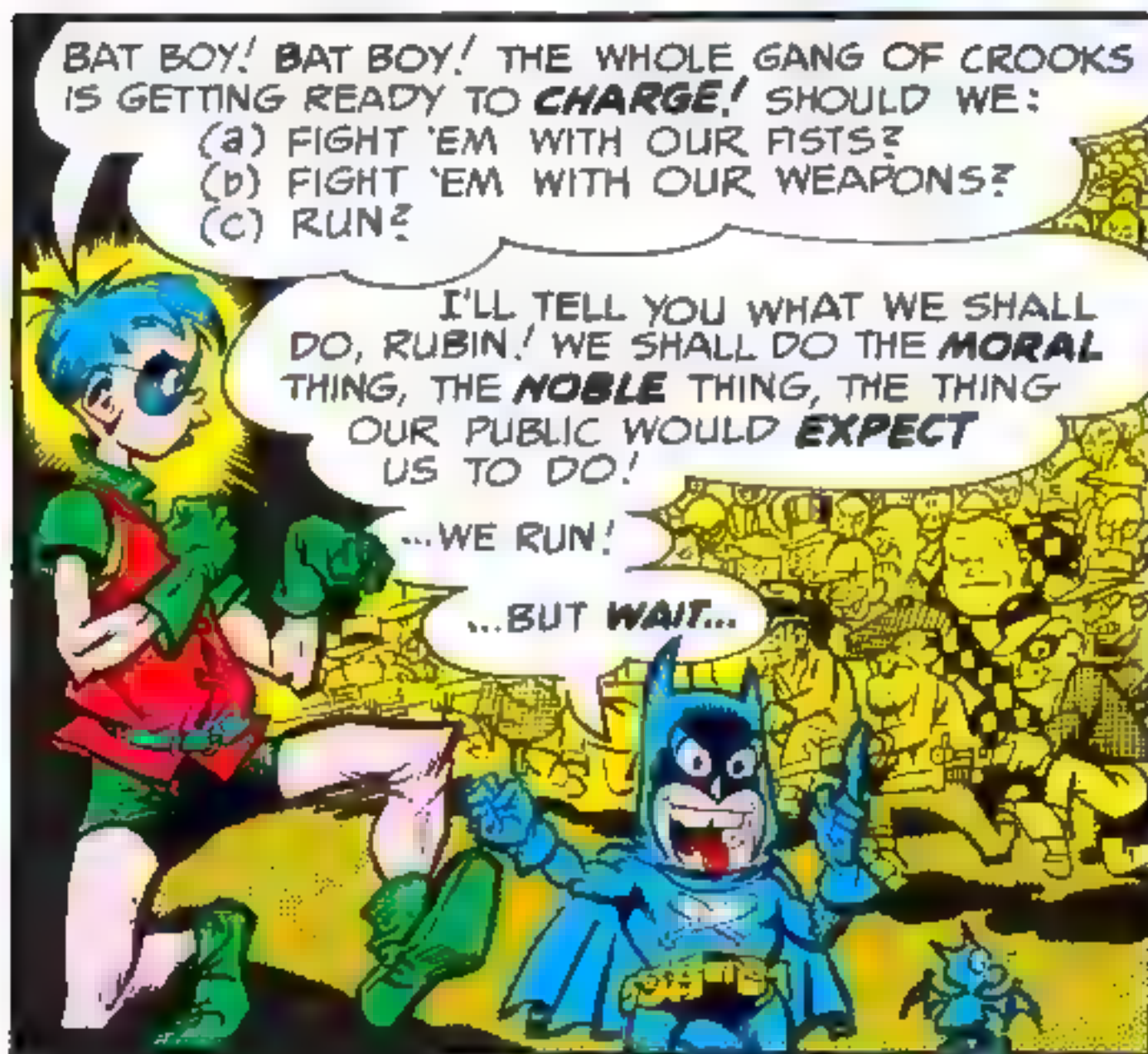
- (a) FIGHT 'EM WITH OUR FISTS?
- (b) FIGHT 'EM WITH OUR WEAPONS?
- (c) RUN?

I'LL TELL YOU WHAT WE SHALL DO, RUBIN! WE SHALL DO THE **MORAL** THING, THE **NOBLE** THING, THE THING OUR PUBLIC WOULD **EXPECT** US TO DO!

...WE RUN!

...BUT WAIT...

...IT JUST SO HAPPENS I HAVE HERE IN ONE OF THE LITTLE COMPARTMENTS OF MY WEAPON'S BELT, A TINY VIAL OF SECRET GAS THAT PARALYZES GANGSTERS **JUST** LONG ENOUGH TO TAKE THEM AWAY TO JAIL!



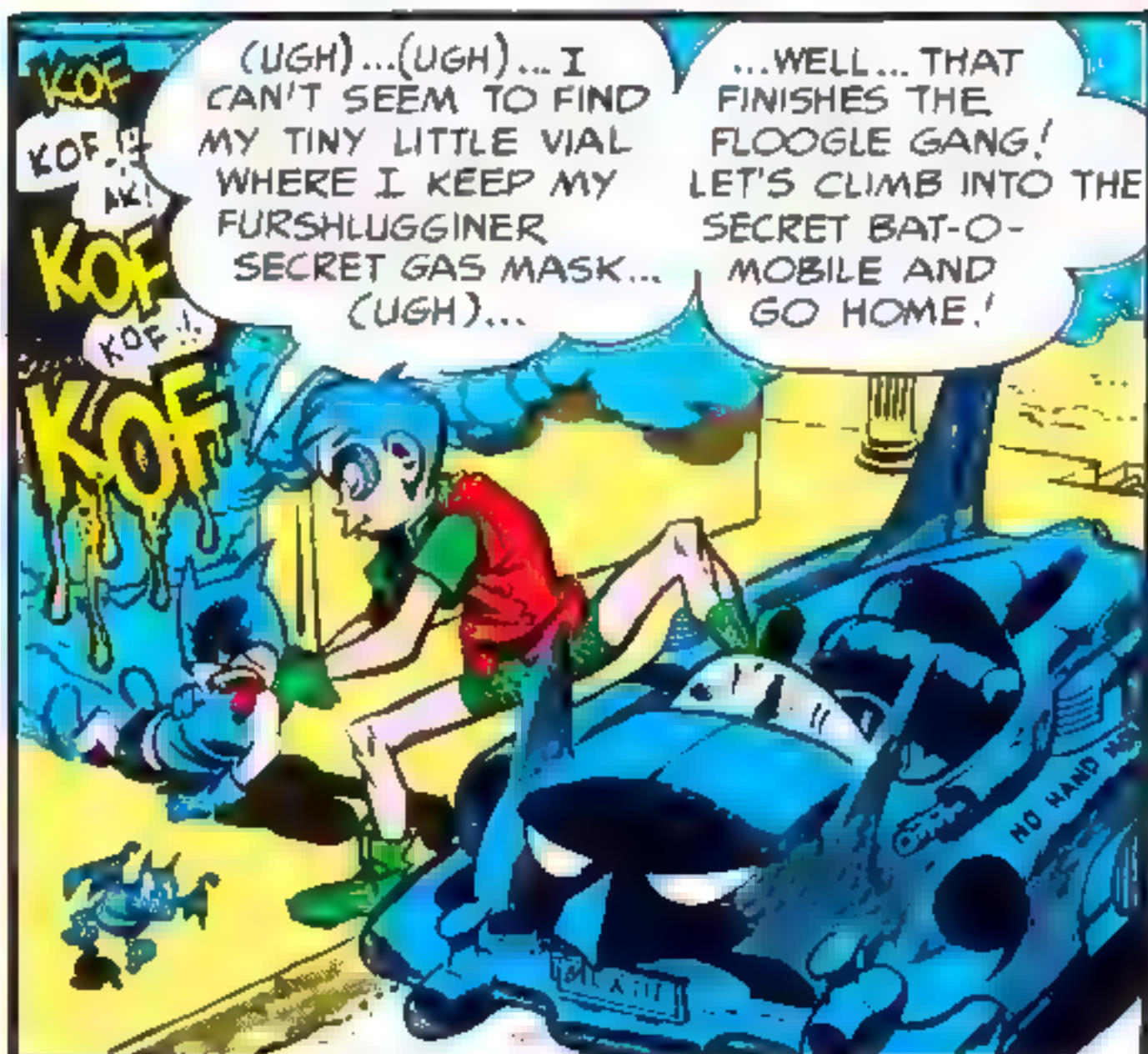




WOW, BAT BOY! I THOUGHT YOU ONLY CARRIED A TINY VIAL OF SECRET GAS THAT BLINDS GANGSTERS AND A TINY VIAL OF SECRET GAS THAT TURNS GANGSTERS FRIENDLY... BUT NOT A TINY VIAL OF SECRET GAS THAT **PARALYZES** GANGSTERS!

HALP!

NOTE: WE REPEAT! LAMPOON! BATBOY MIT A BOY! RUBIN MIT A U!



(UGH)...(UGH)... I CAN'T SEEM TO FIND MY TINY LITTLE VIAL WHERE I KEEP MY FURSHLUUGNER SECRET GAS MASK... (UGH)...

...WELL... THAT FINISHES THE FLOOGLE GANG! LET'S CLIMB INTO THE SECRET BAT-O-MOBILE AND GO HOME!



WITH THE CLEANING UP OF THE FLOOGLE GANG, WE HAVE PROBABLY ENDED THE WAVE OF MYSTERIOUS KILLINGS THAT HAVE PLAGUED COSMOPOLIS CITY!

(COUGH) (COUGH) ...DRATTED SECRET GAS! ...HAND ME A KLEENEX FROM THE GLOVE COMPARTMENT, WILL YOU, RUBE'Z!

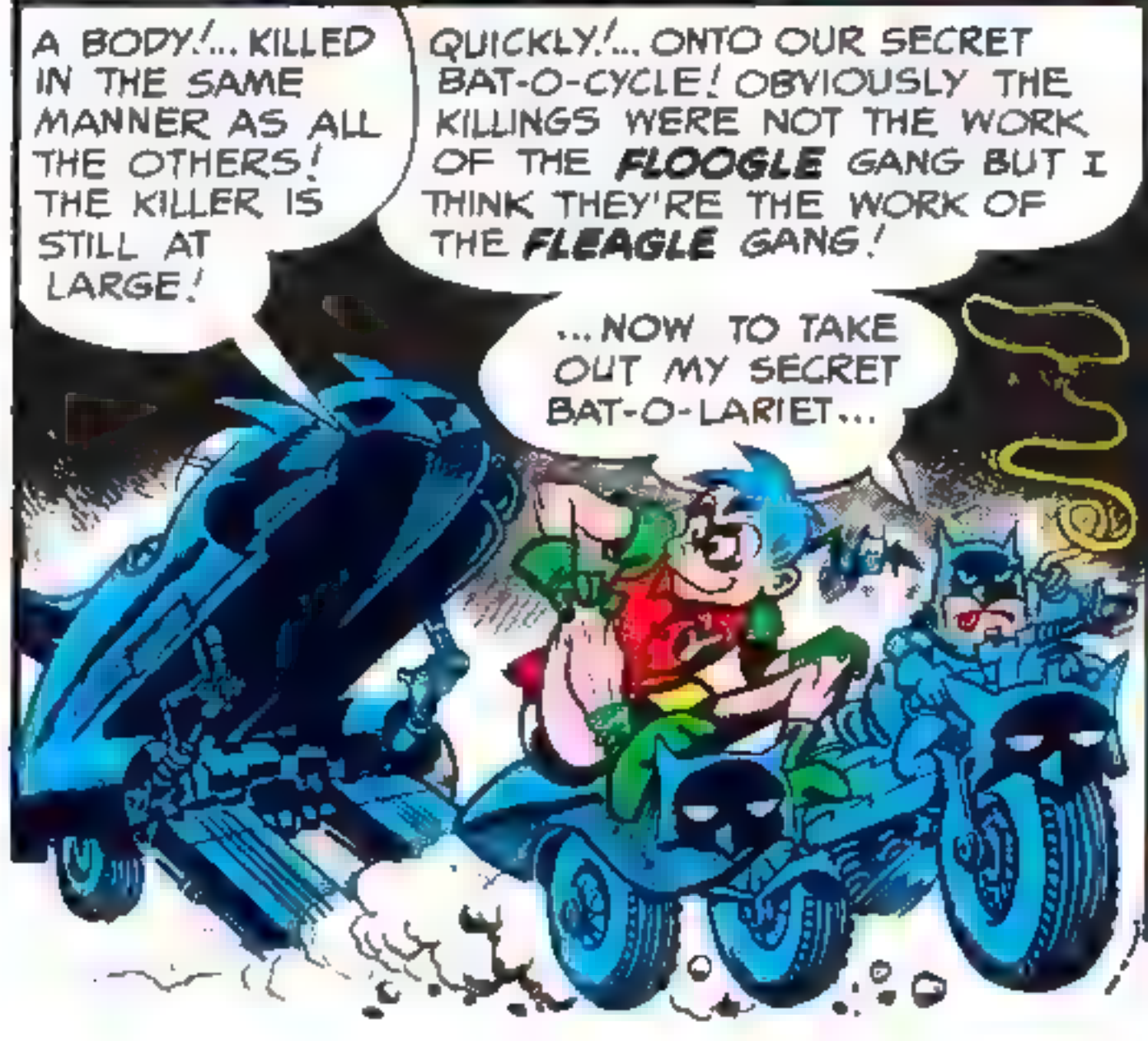


BAT BOY! BAT BOY! BAT BOY! ...L-LOOK WHAT'S IN THE GLOVE COMPARTMENT! A...A...A... THAT'S IT! A ROAD MAP FROM THE AAA... AND A PAIR OF GLOVES!

SO WHAT? DIDN'T YOU EVER SEE GLOVES IN A GLOVE COMPARTMENT?



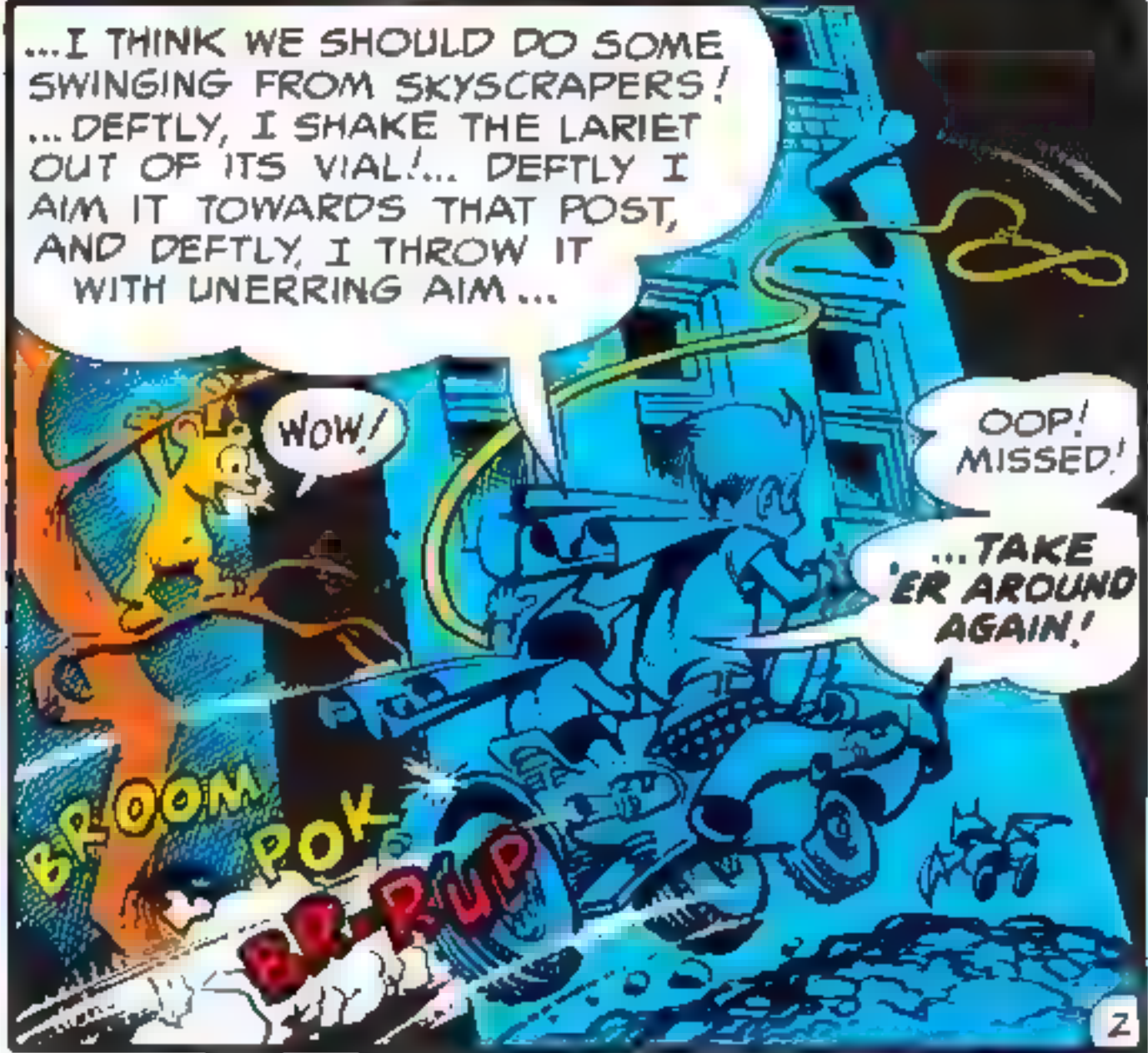
...WITH HANDS IN 'EM?



A BODY!... KILLED IN THE SAME MANNER AS ALL THE OTHERS! THE KILLER IS STILL AT LARGE!

QUICKLY!... ONTO OUR SECRET BAT-O-CYCLE! OBVIOUSLY THE KILLINGS WERE NOT THE WORK OF THE **FLOOGLE** GANG BUT I THINK THEY'RE THE WORK OF THE **FLEAGLE** GANG!

...NOW TO TAKE OUT MY SECRET BAT-O-LARIET...



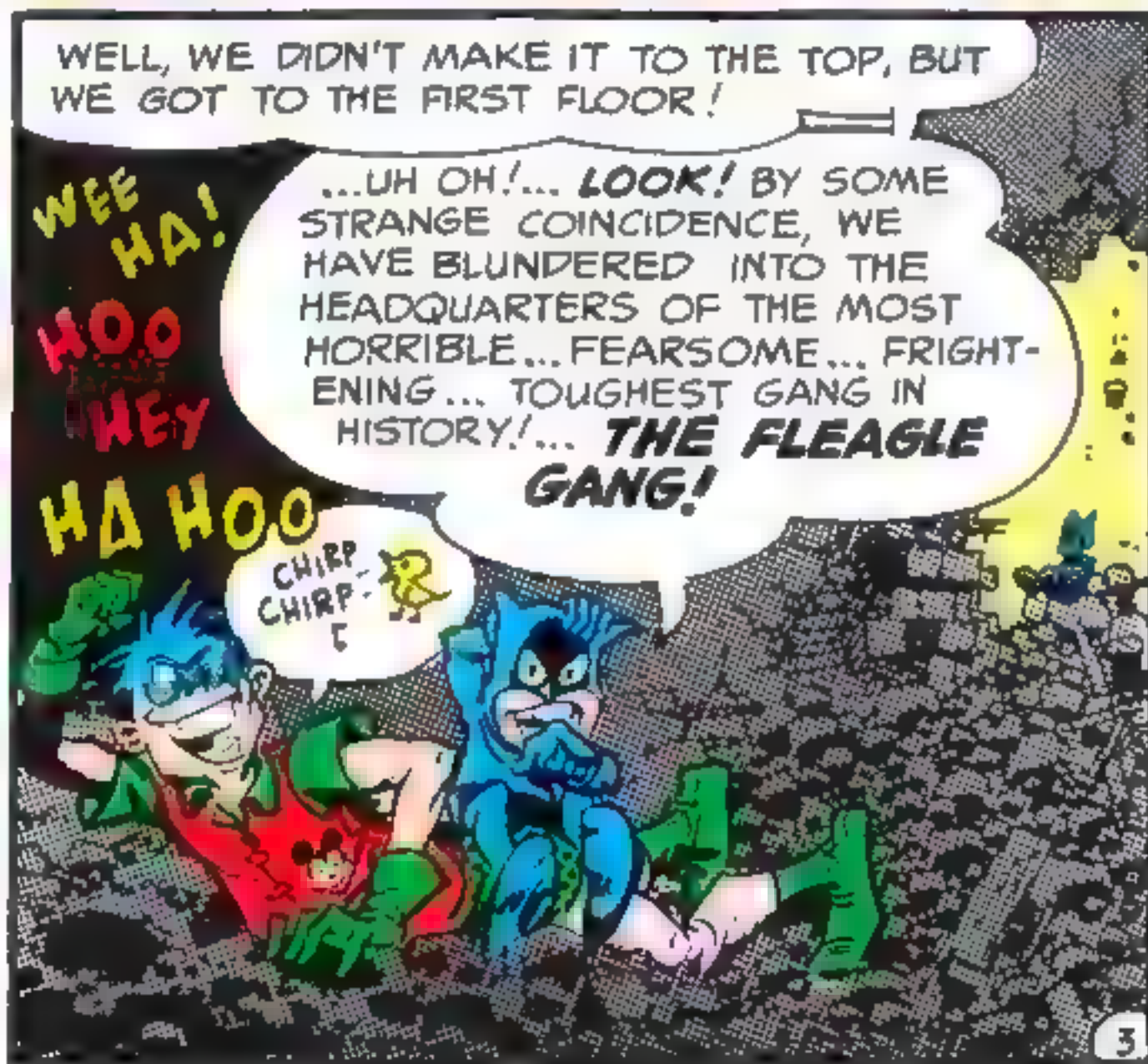
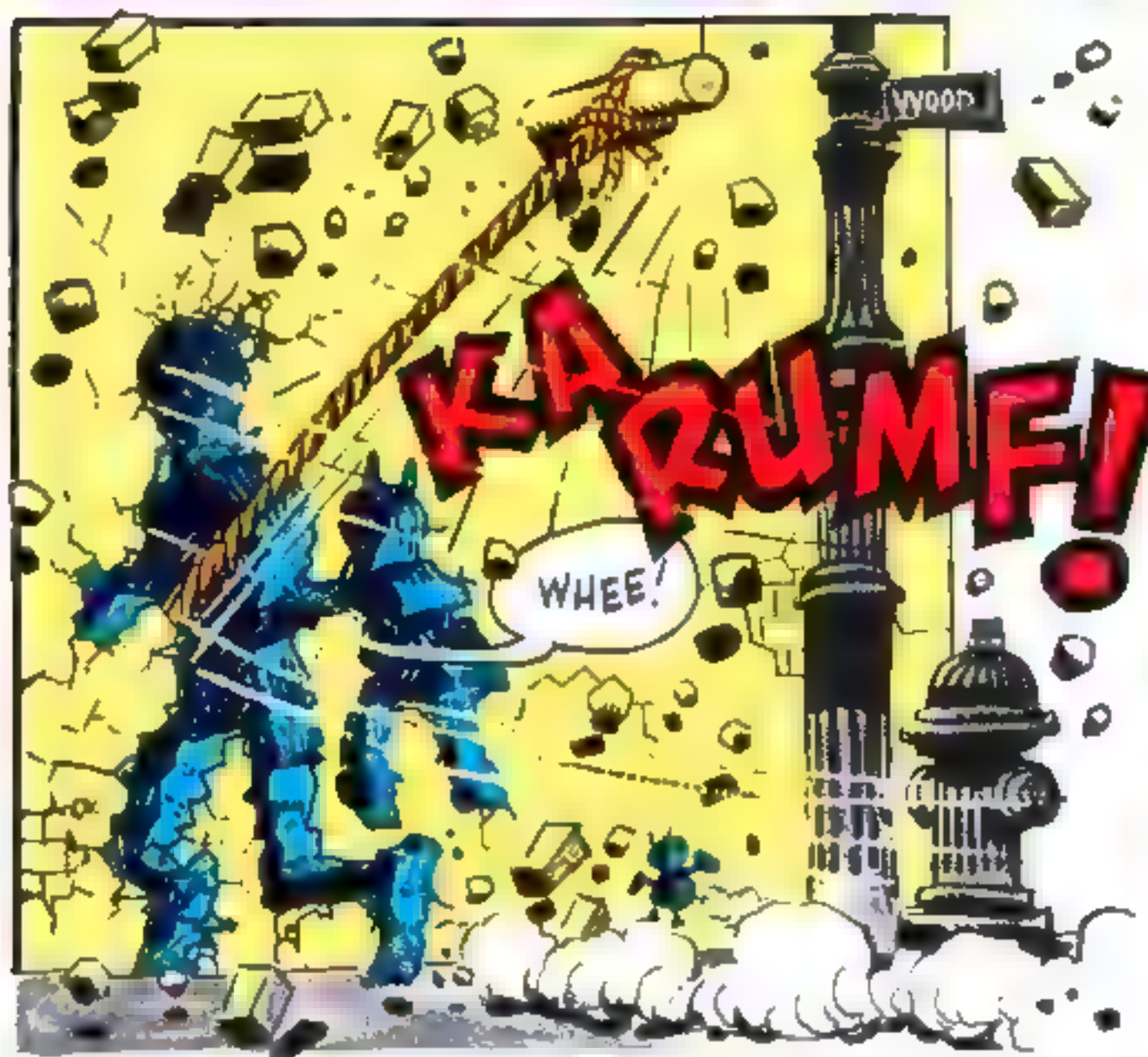
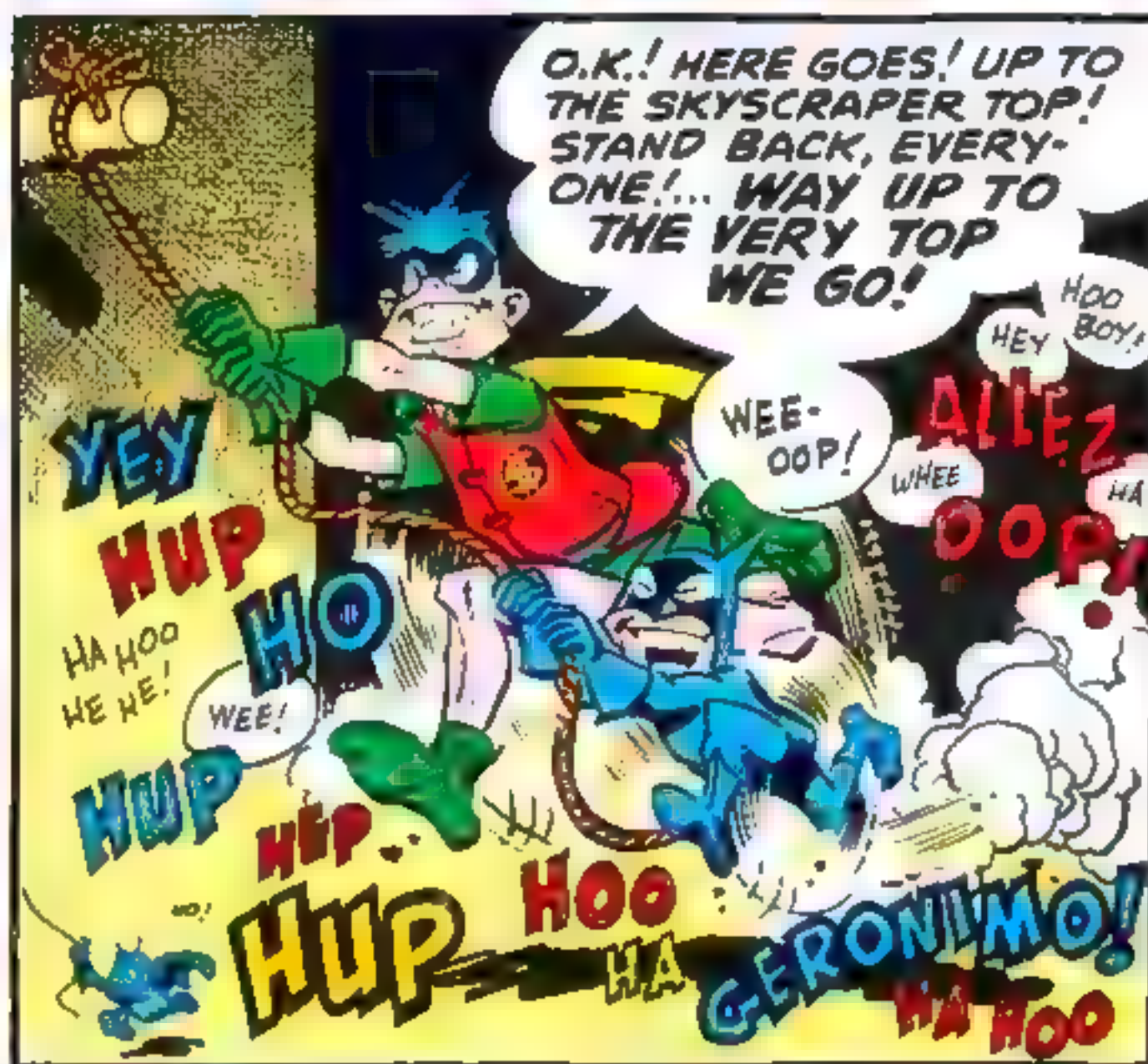
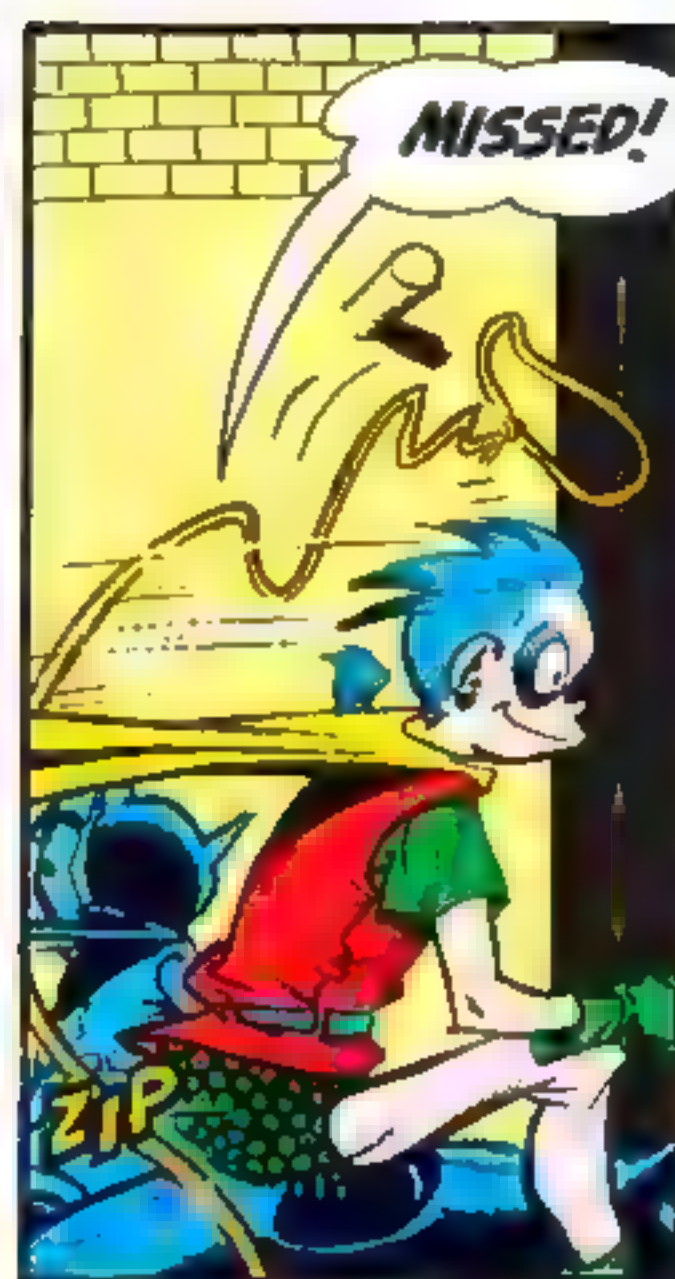
...I THINK WE SHOULD DO SOME SWINGING FROM SKYSCRAPERS! ...DEFTLY, I SHAKE THE LARIET OUT OF ITS VIAL!... DEFTLY I AIM IT TOWARDS THAT POST, AND DEFTLY, I THROW IT WITH UNERRING AIM...

WOW!

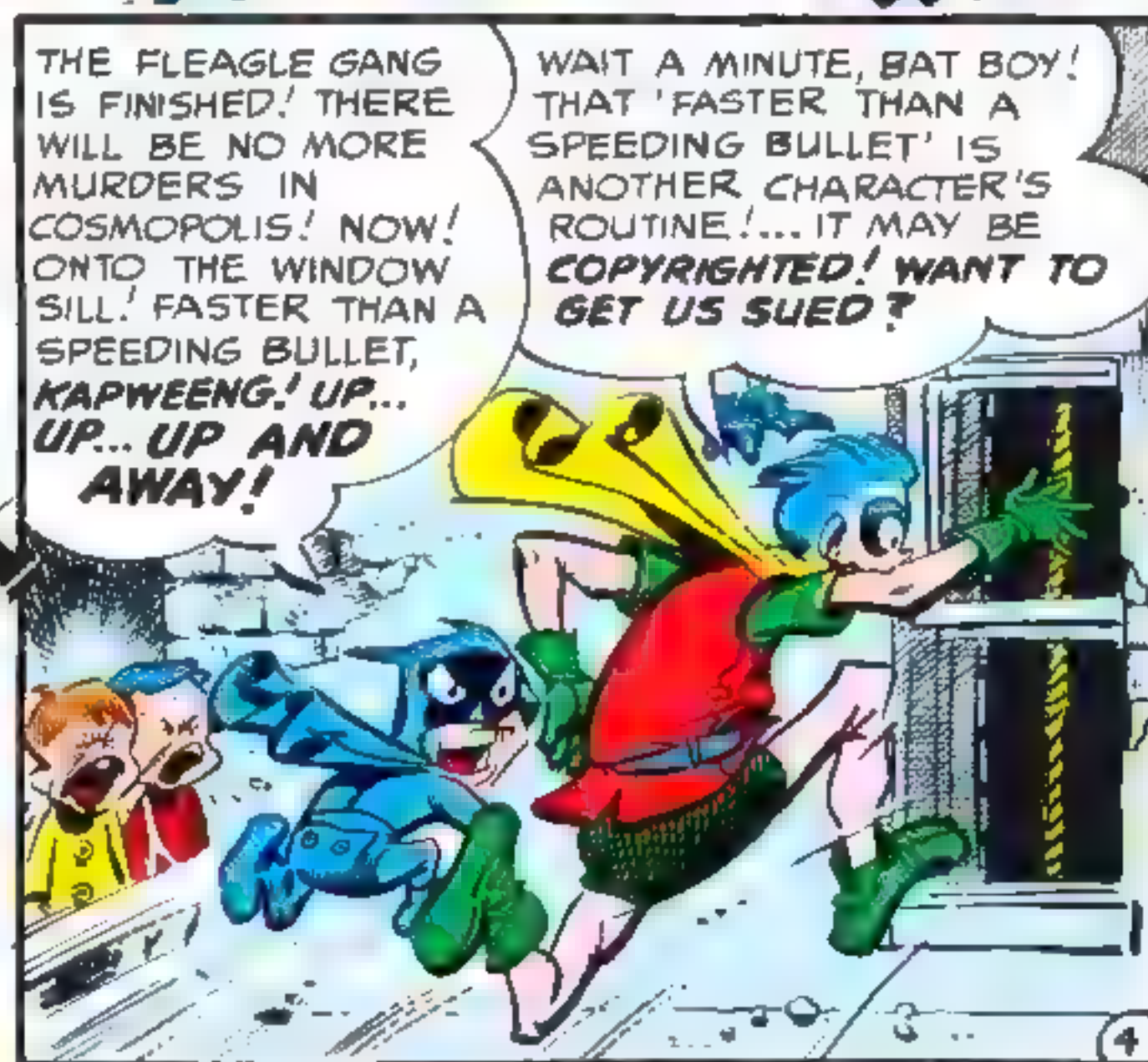
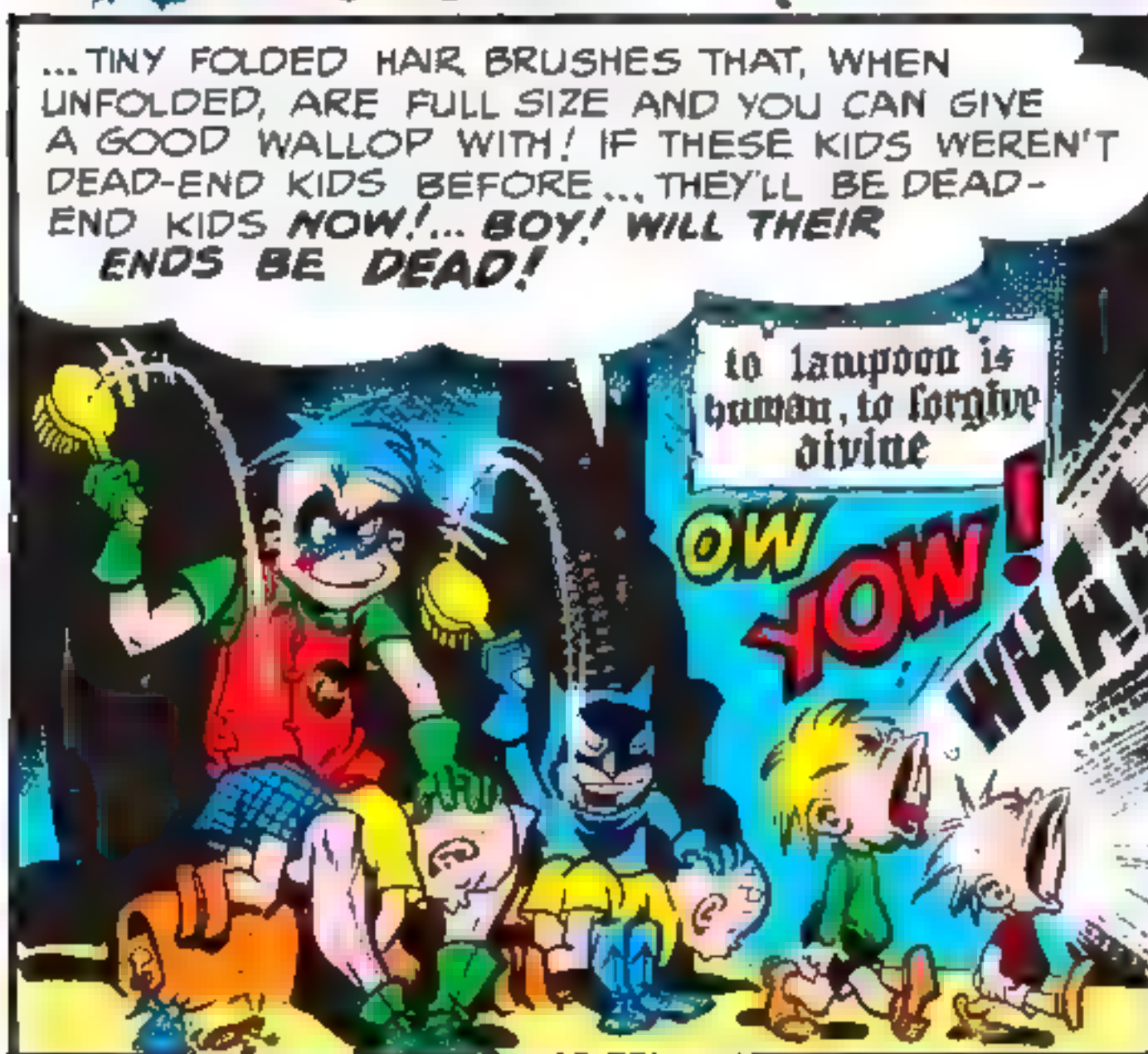
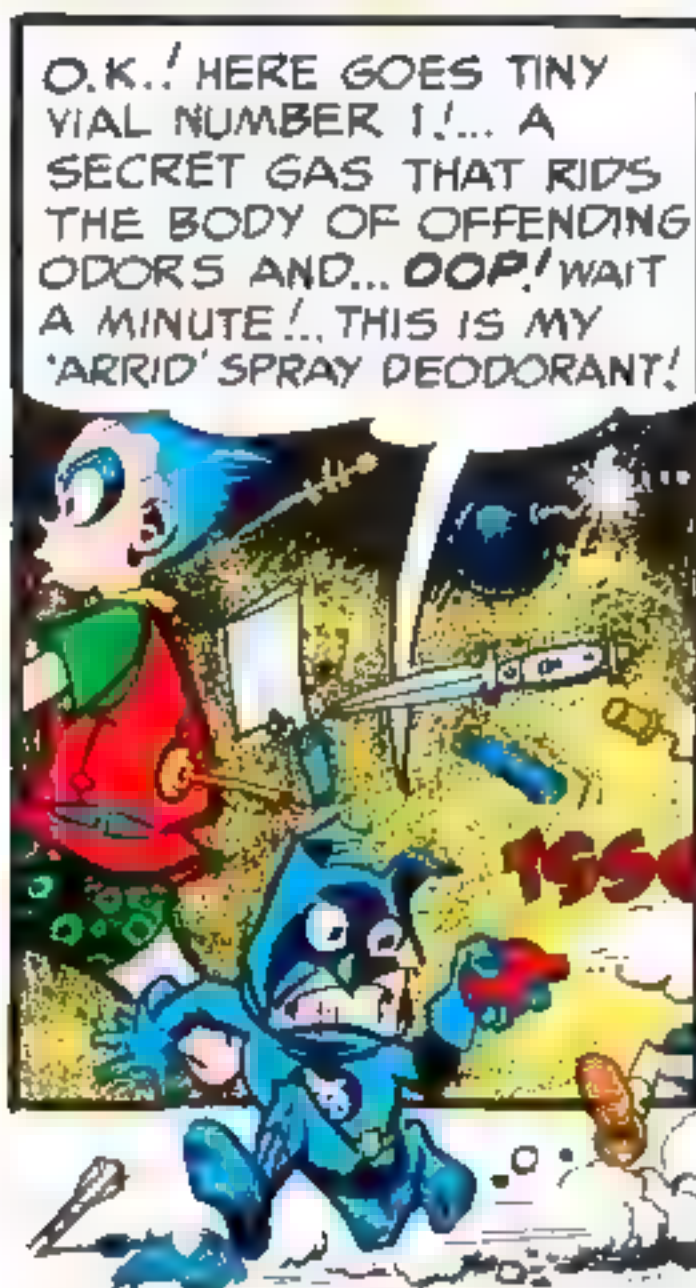
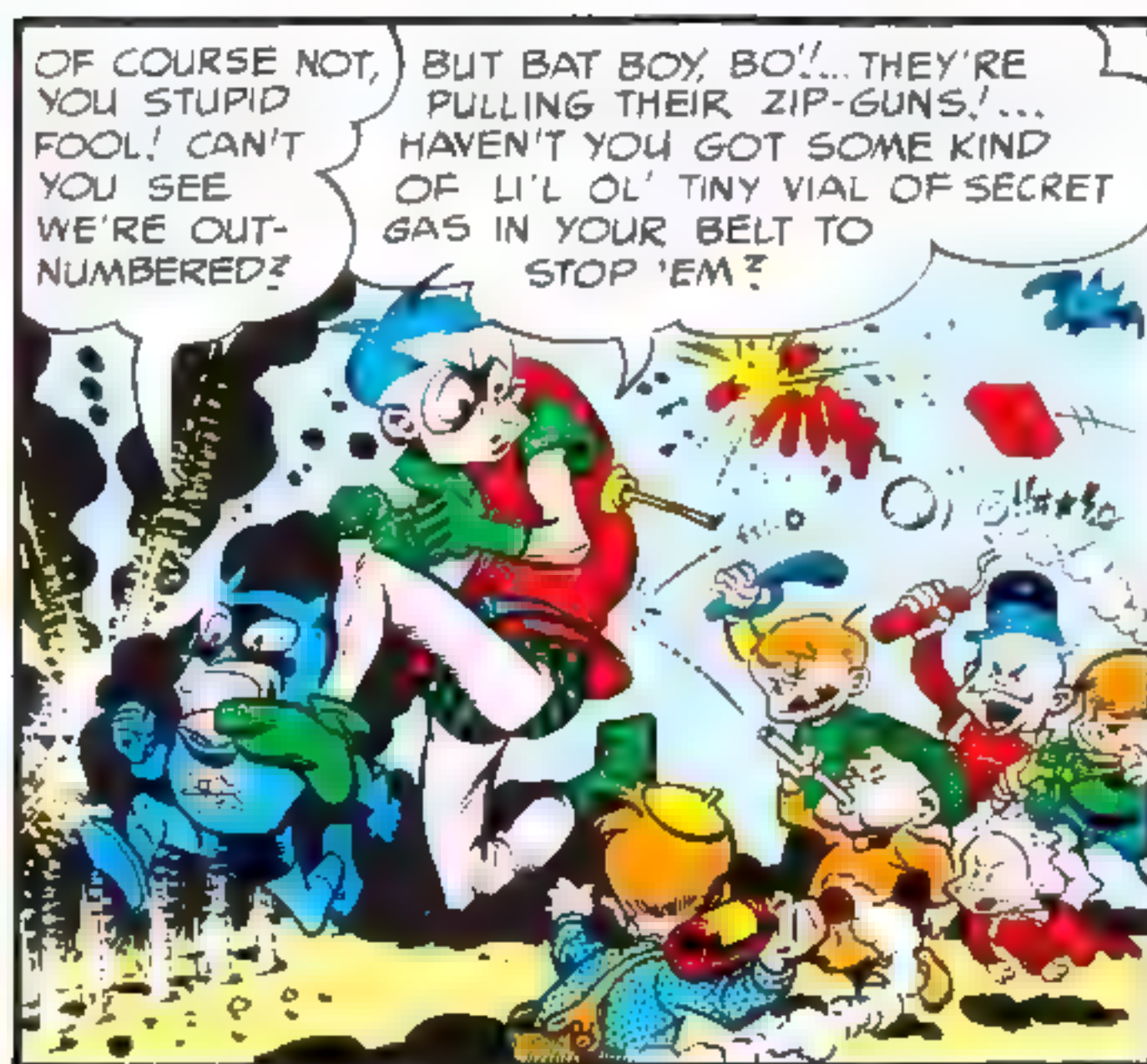
OOP! MISSED!

...TAKE 'ER AROUND AGAIN!

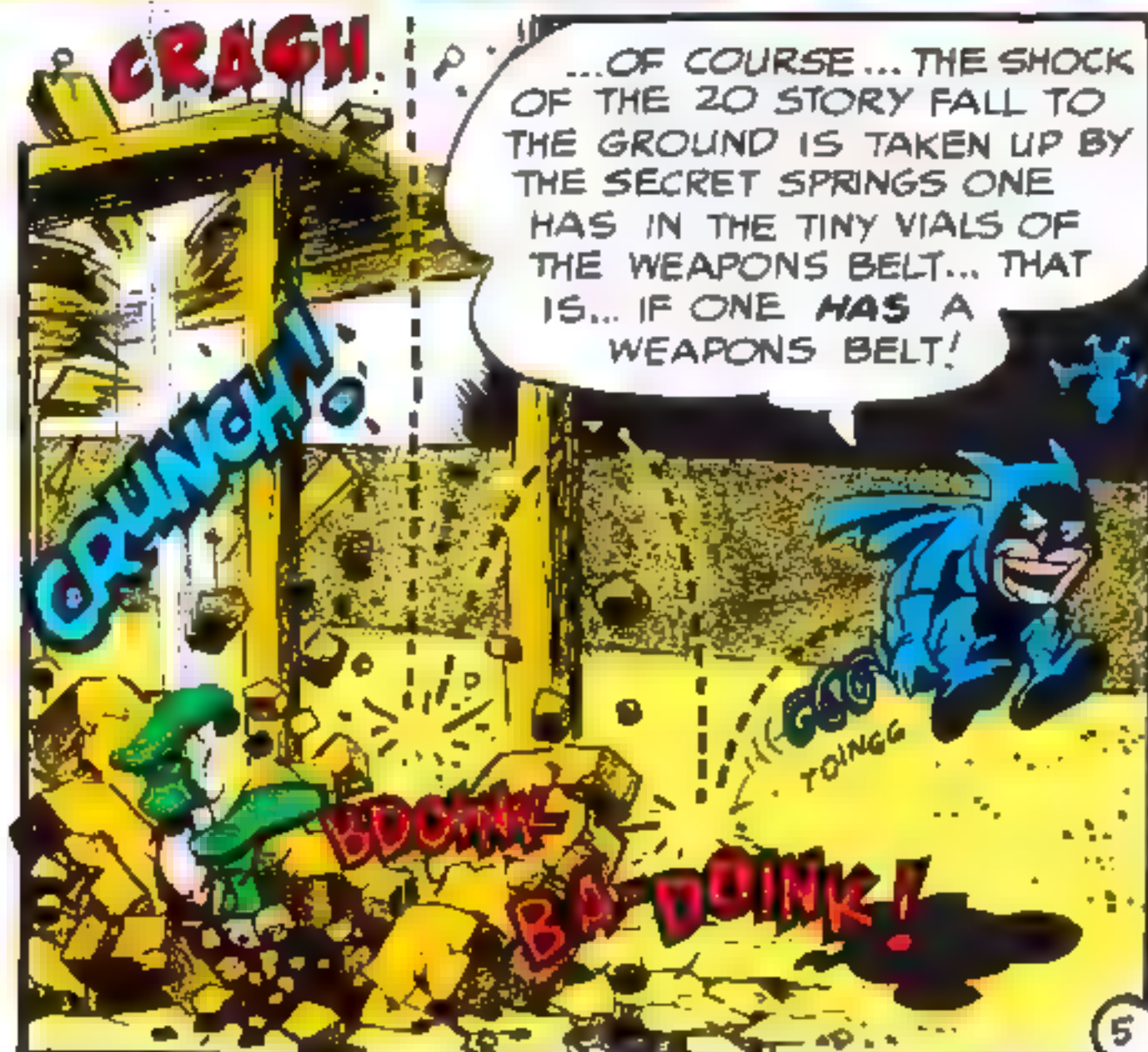
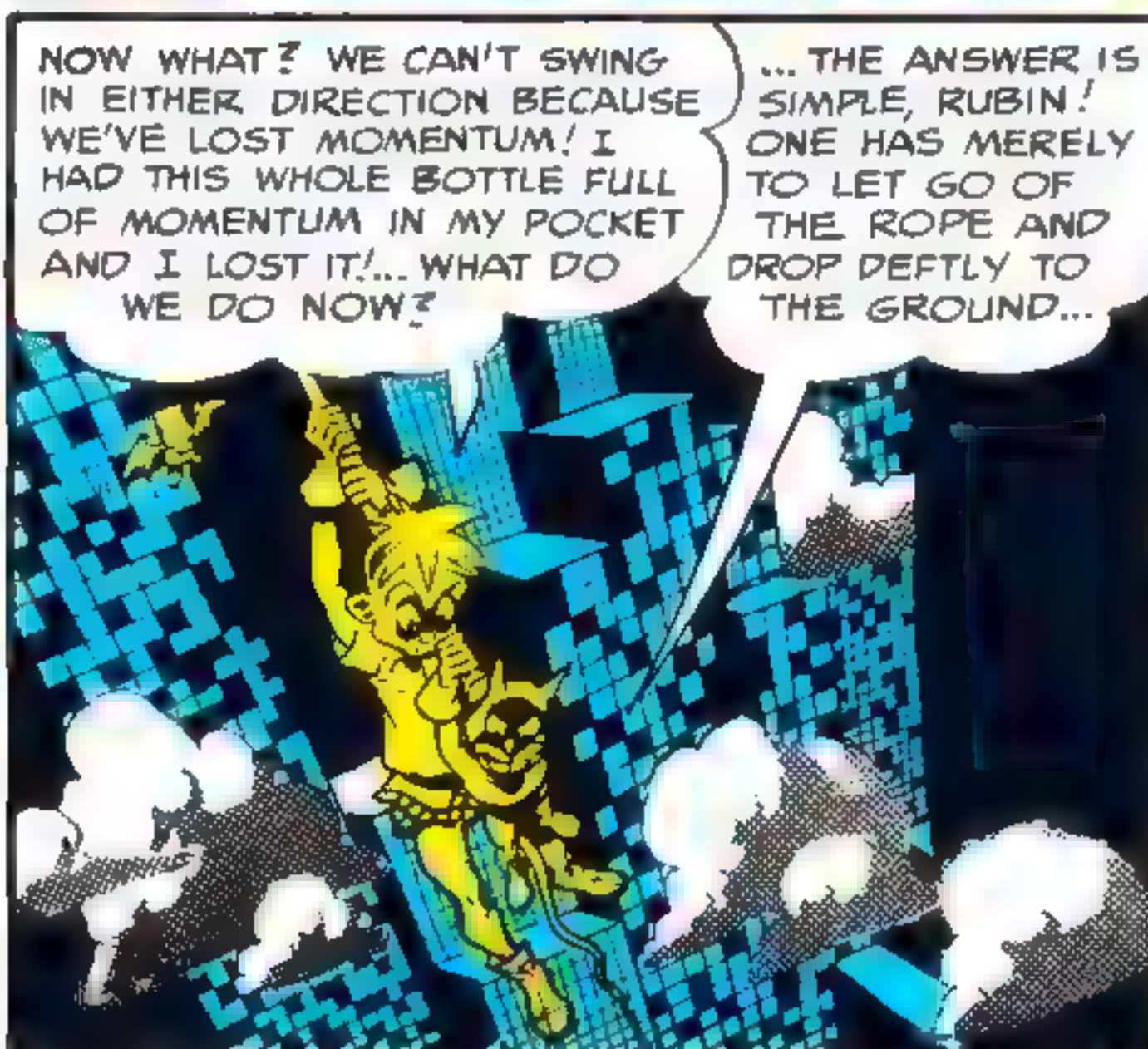
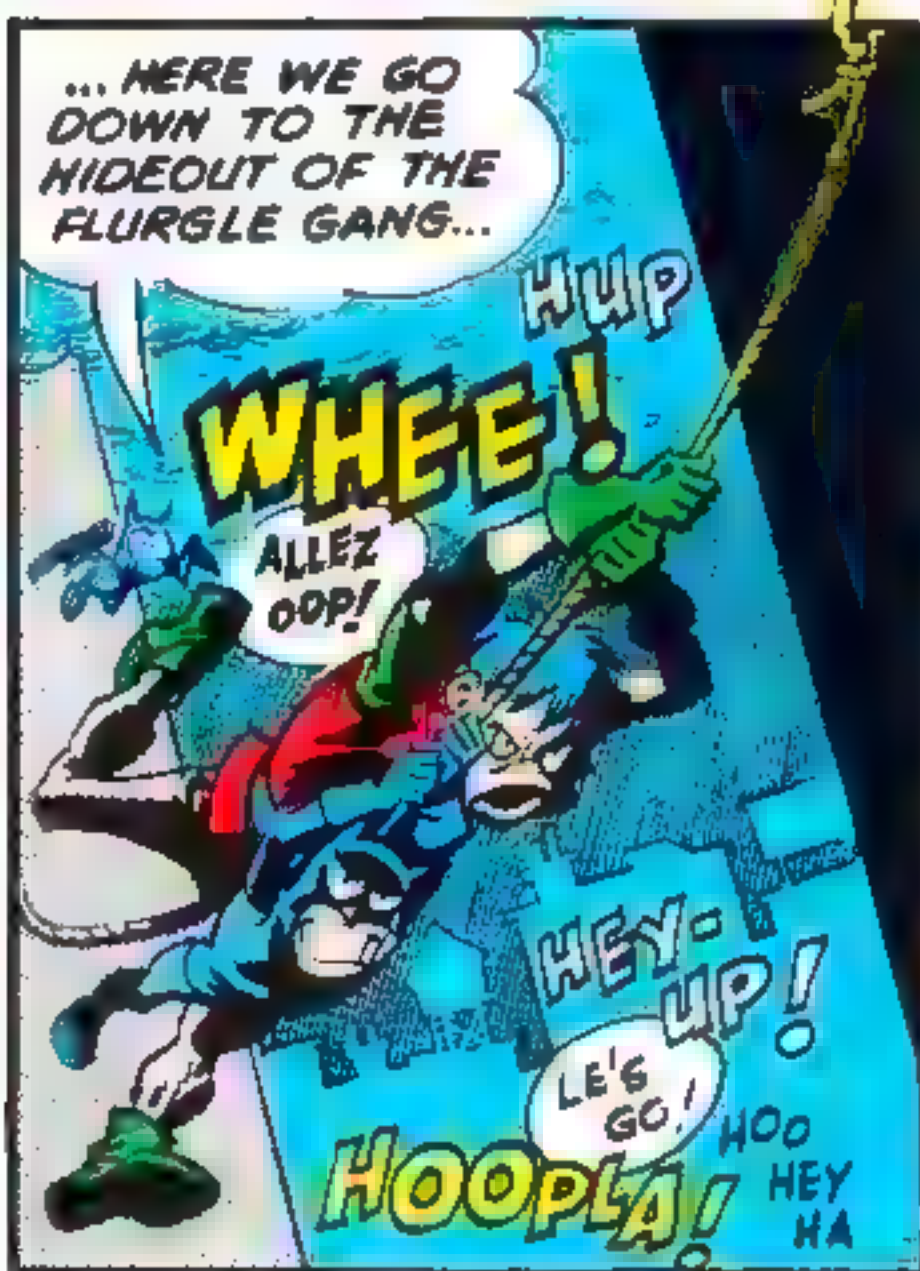
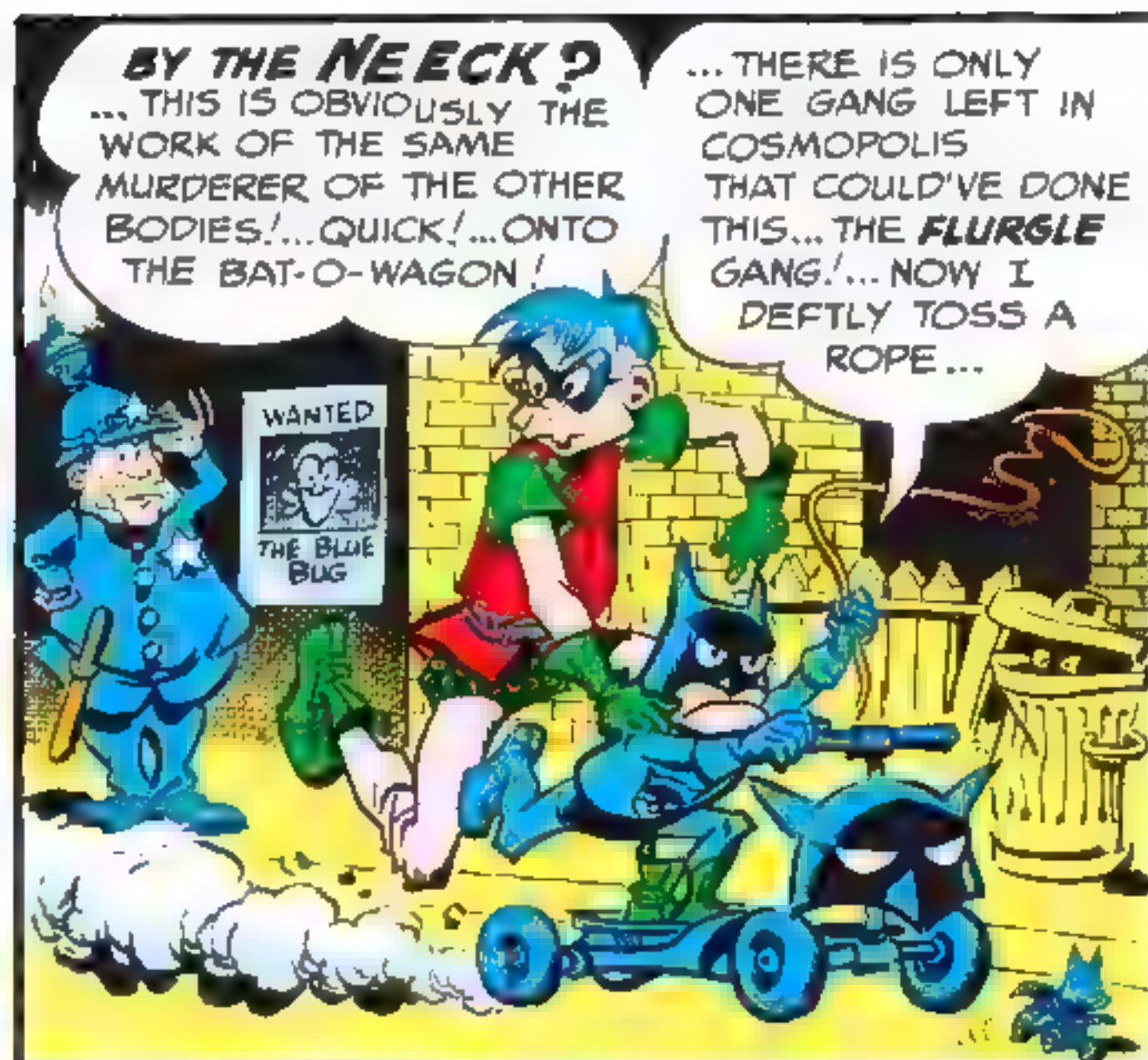
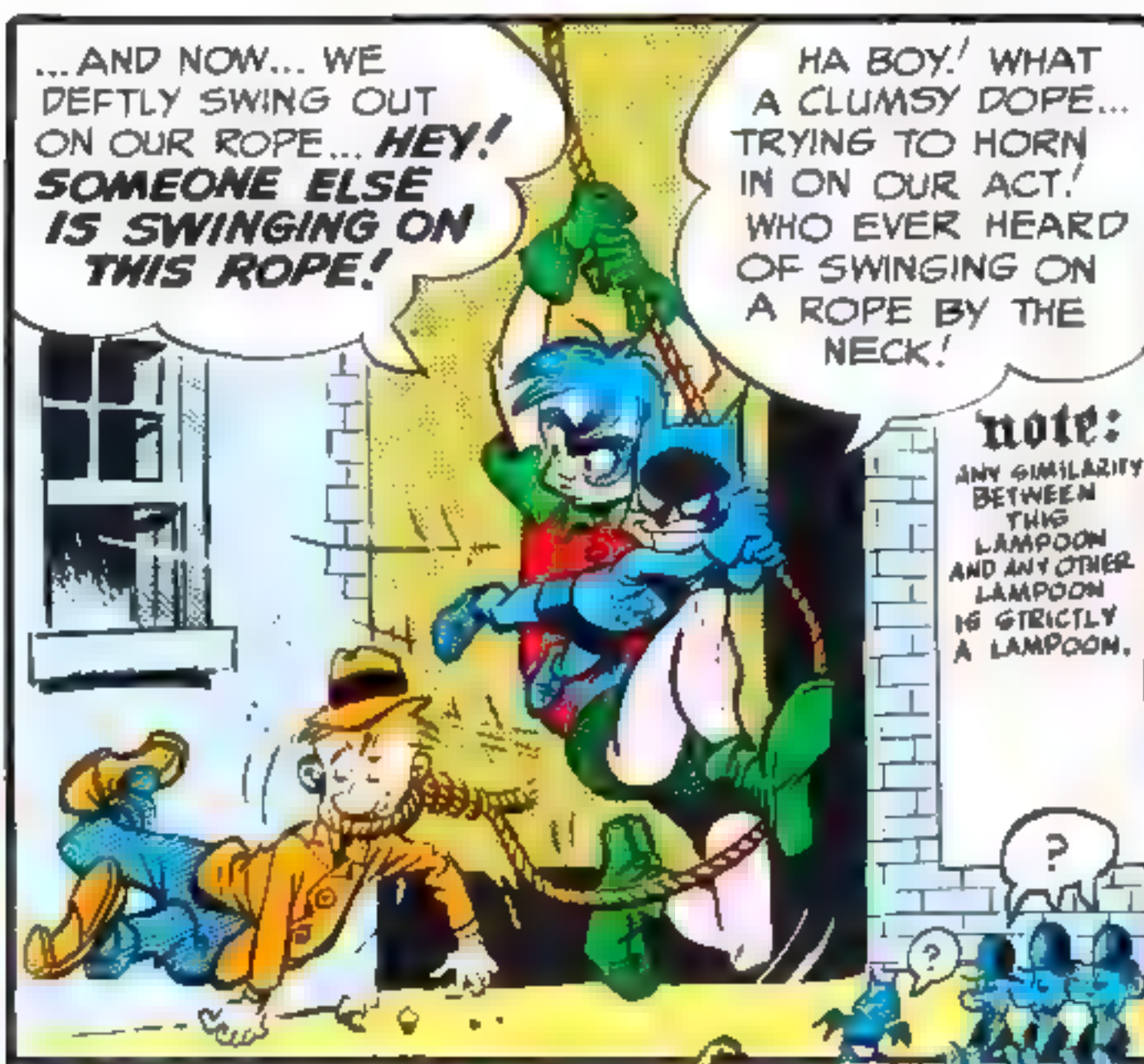




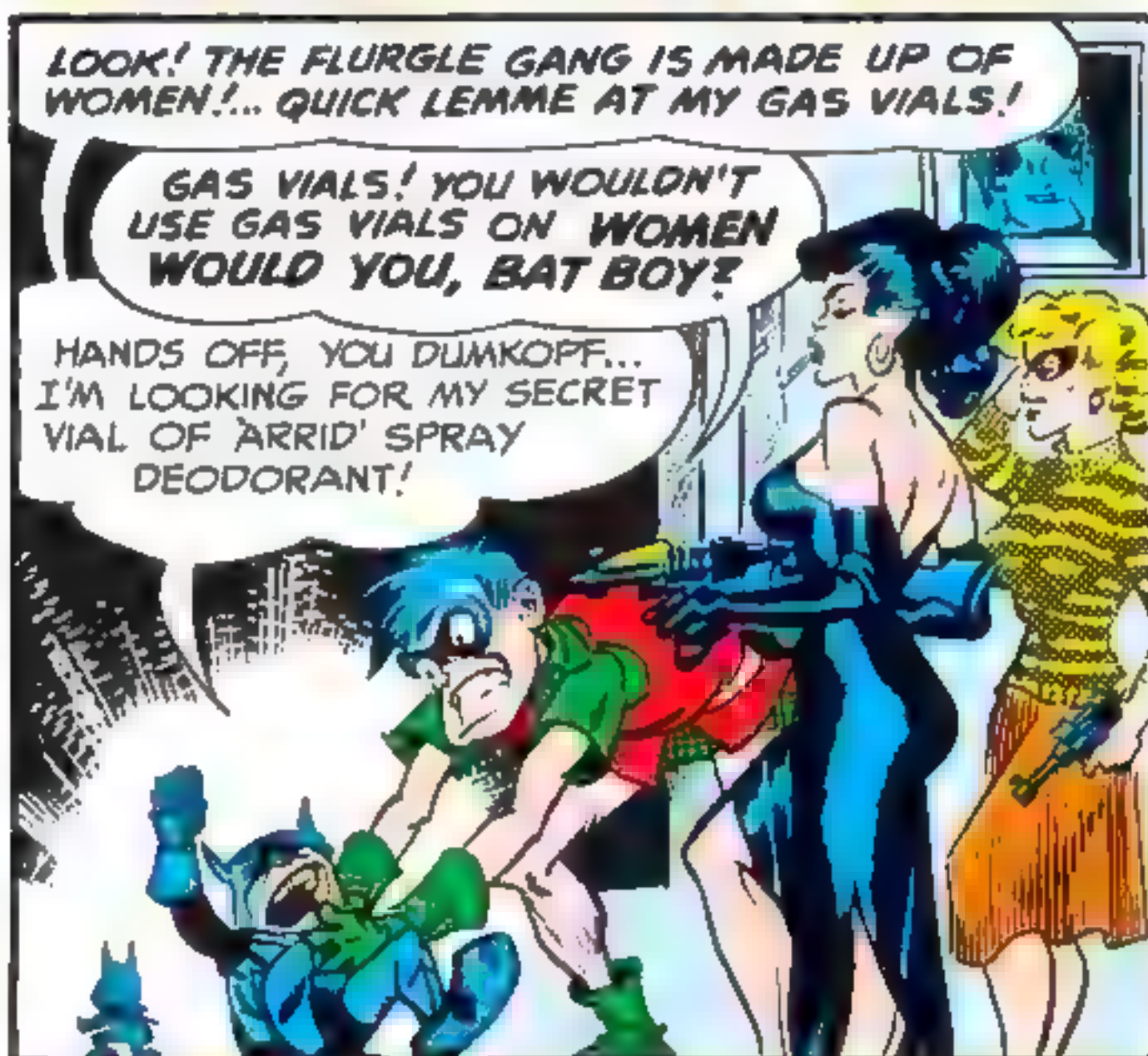
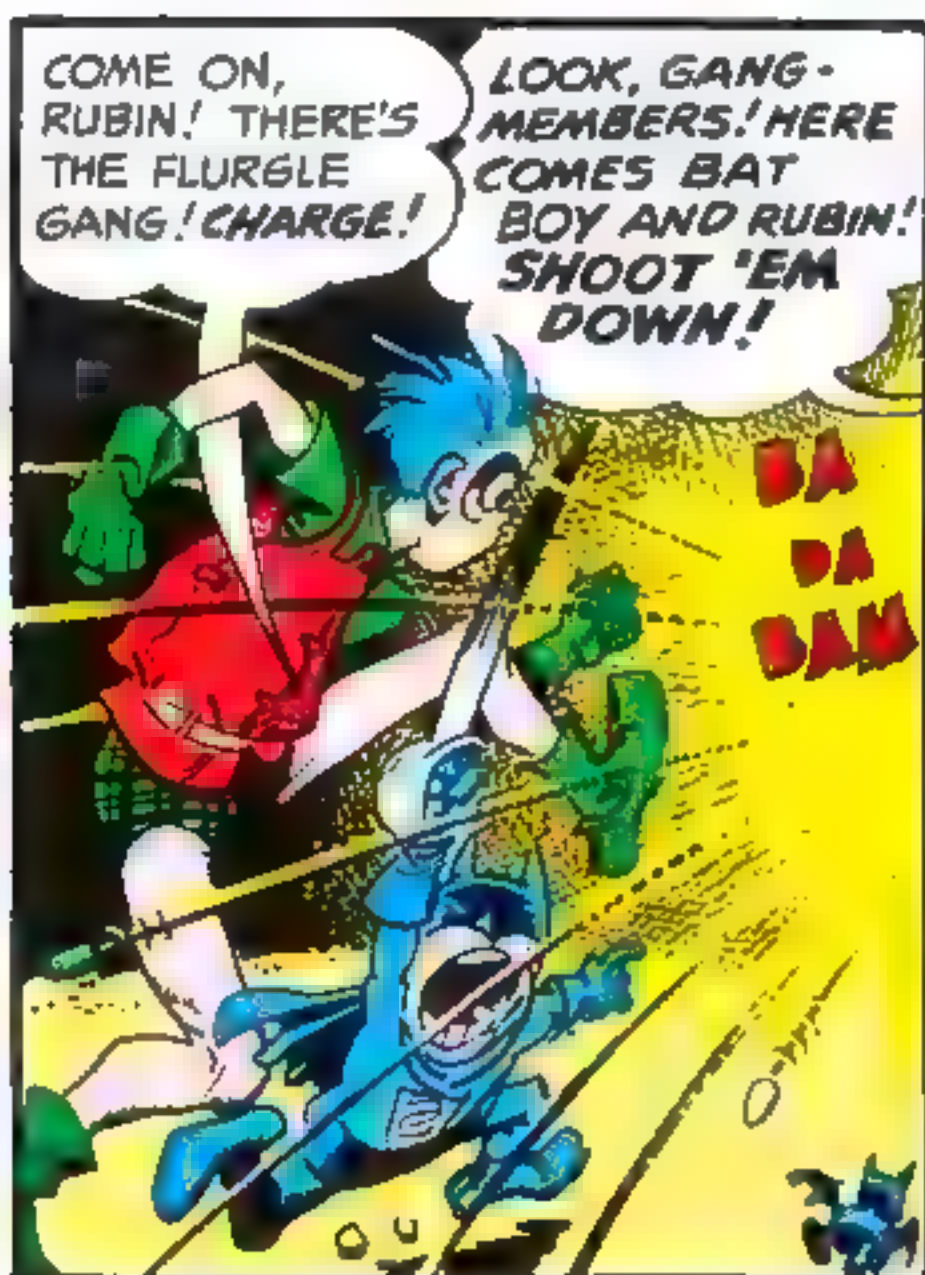




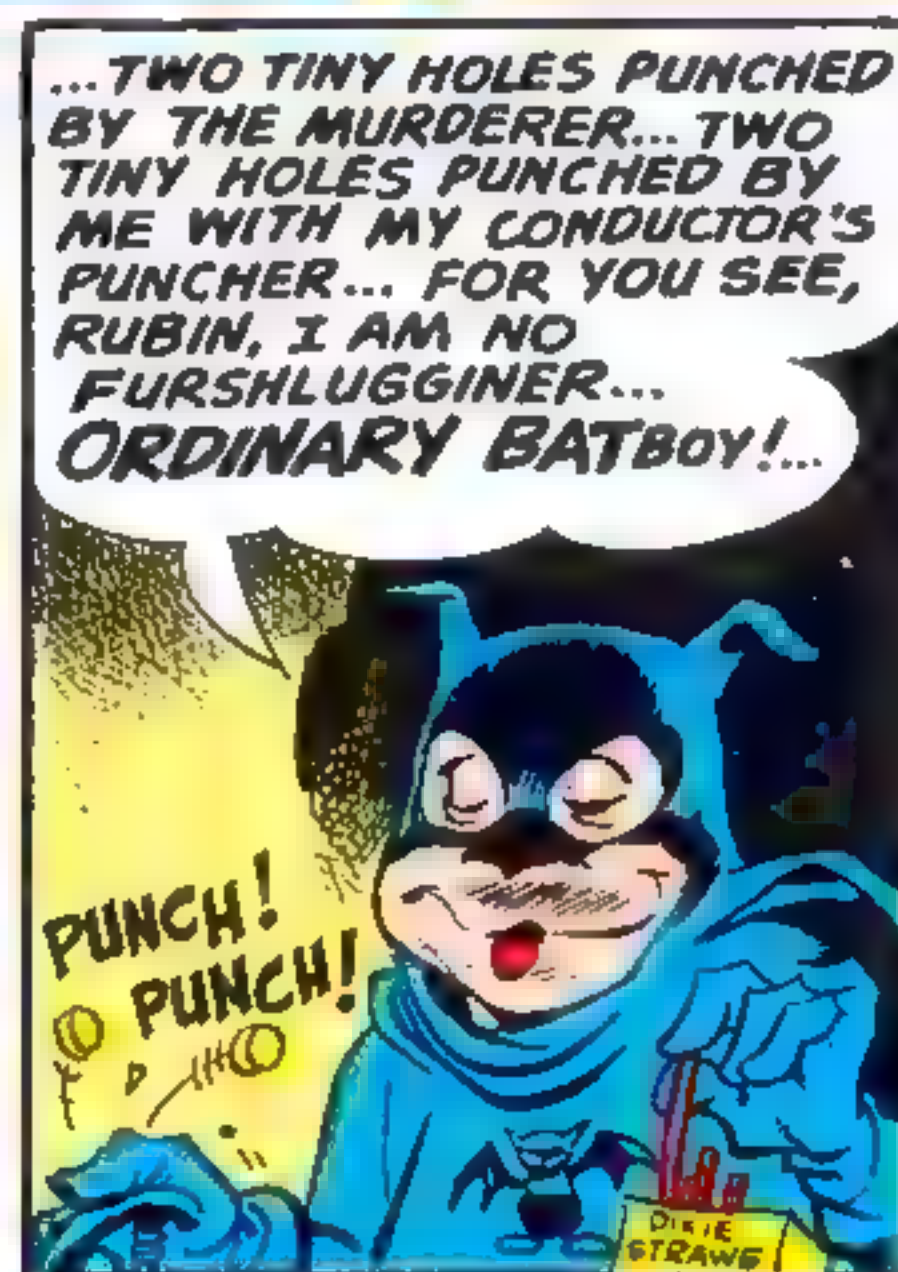
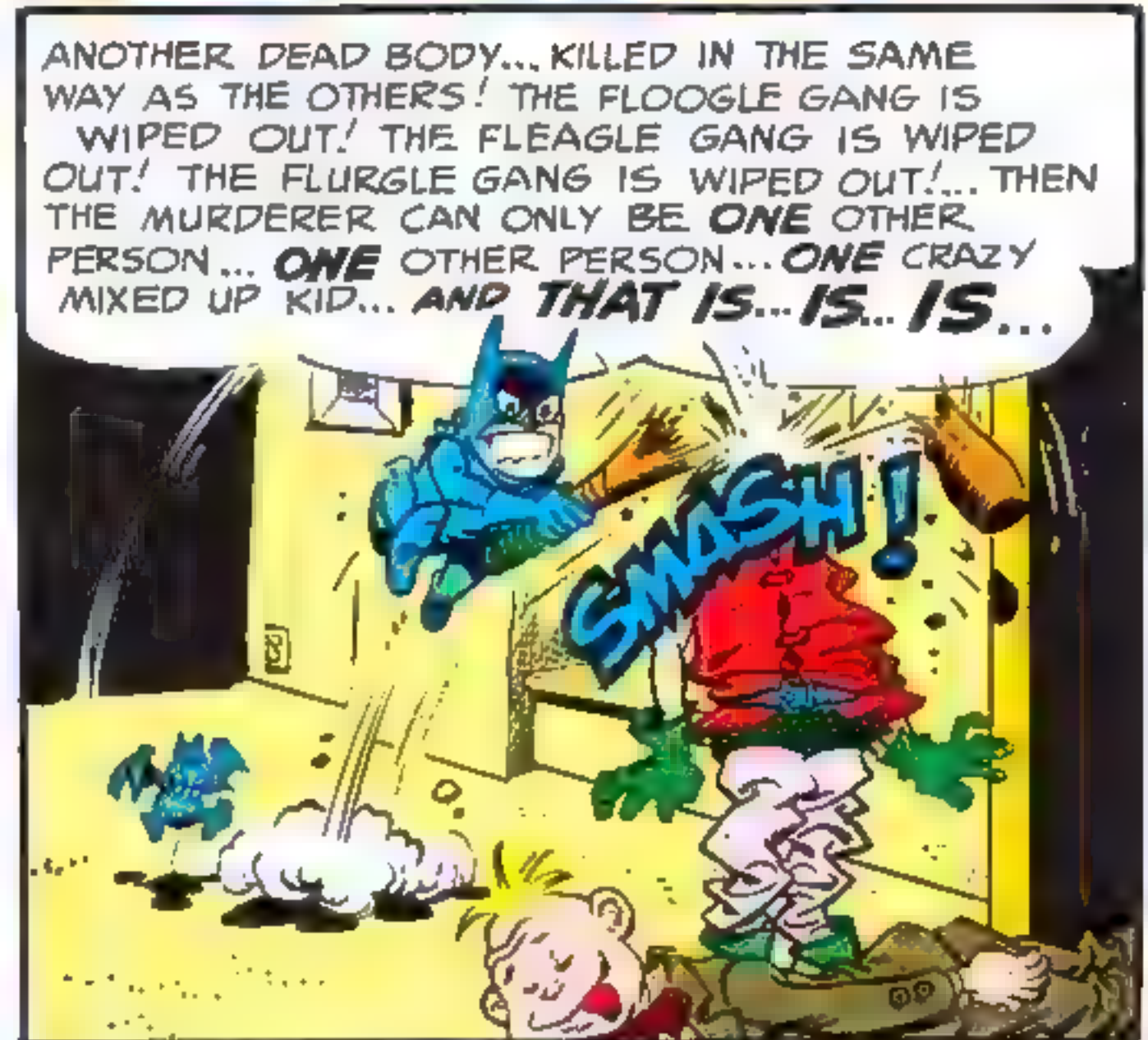
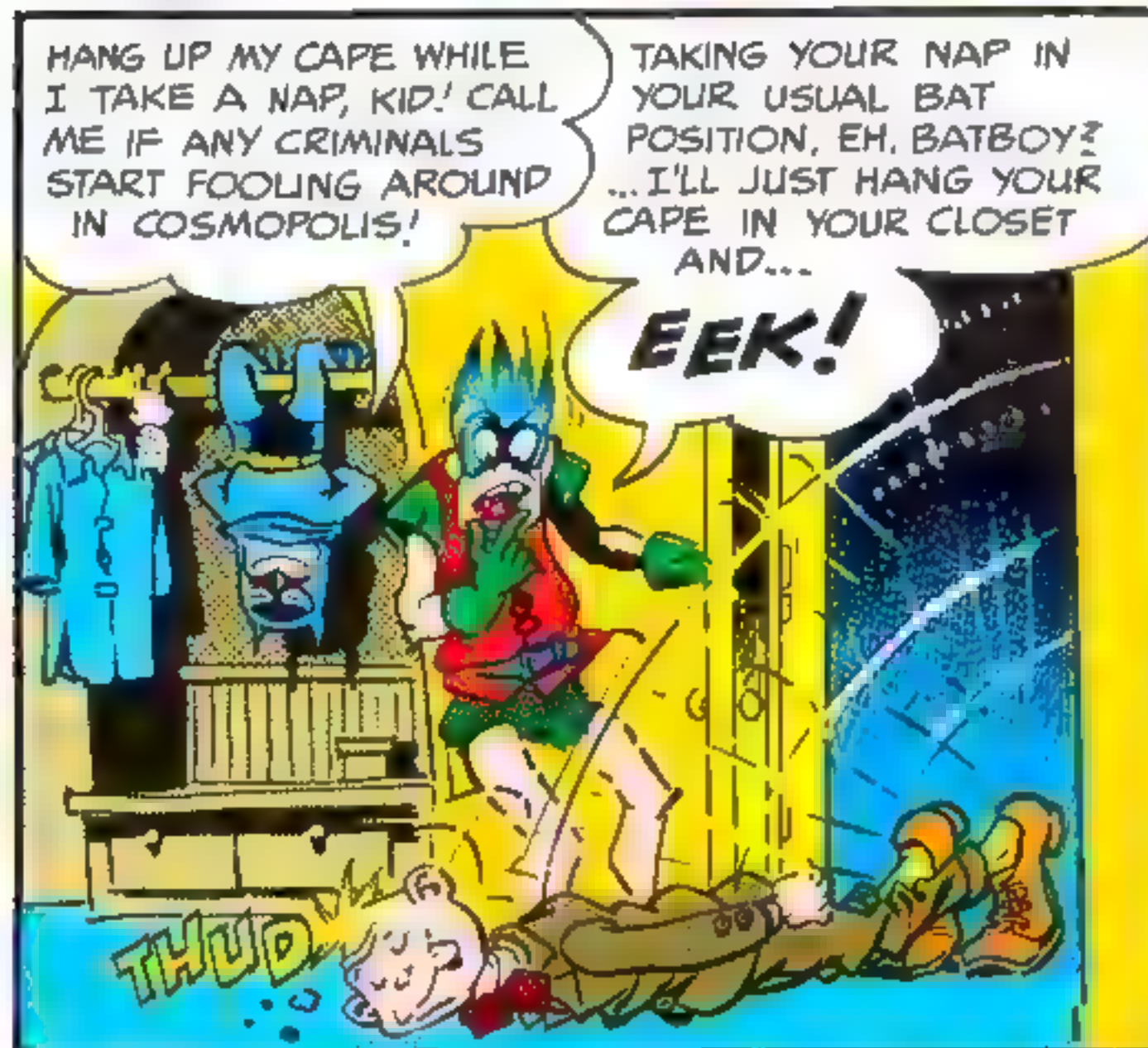
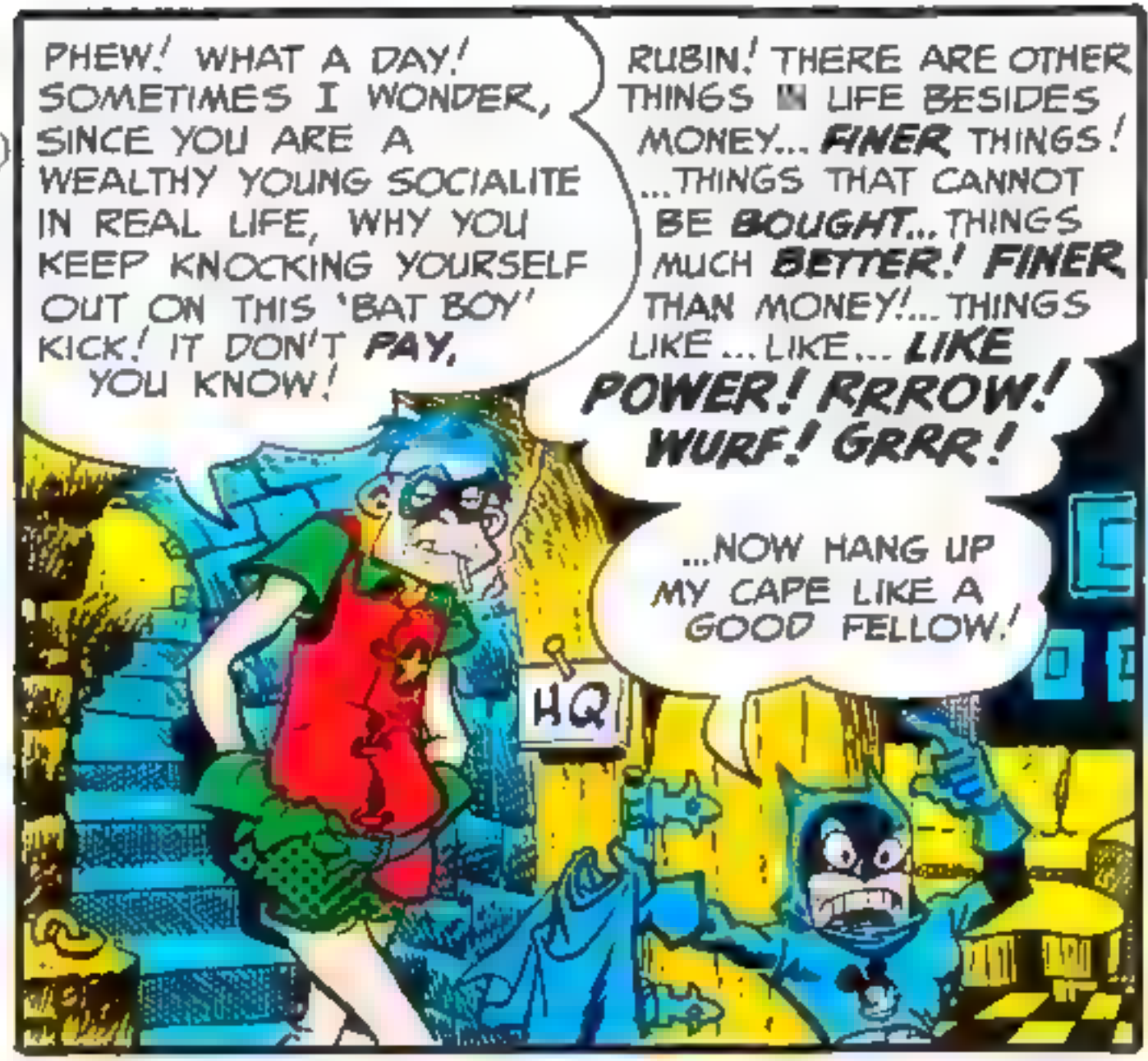
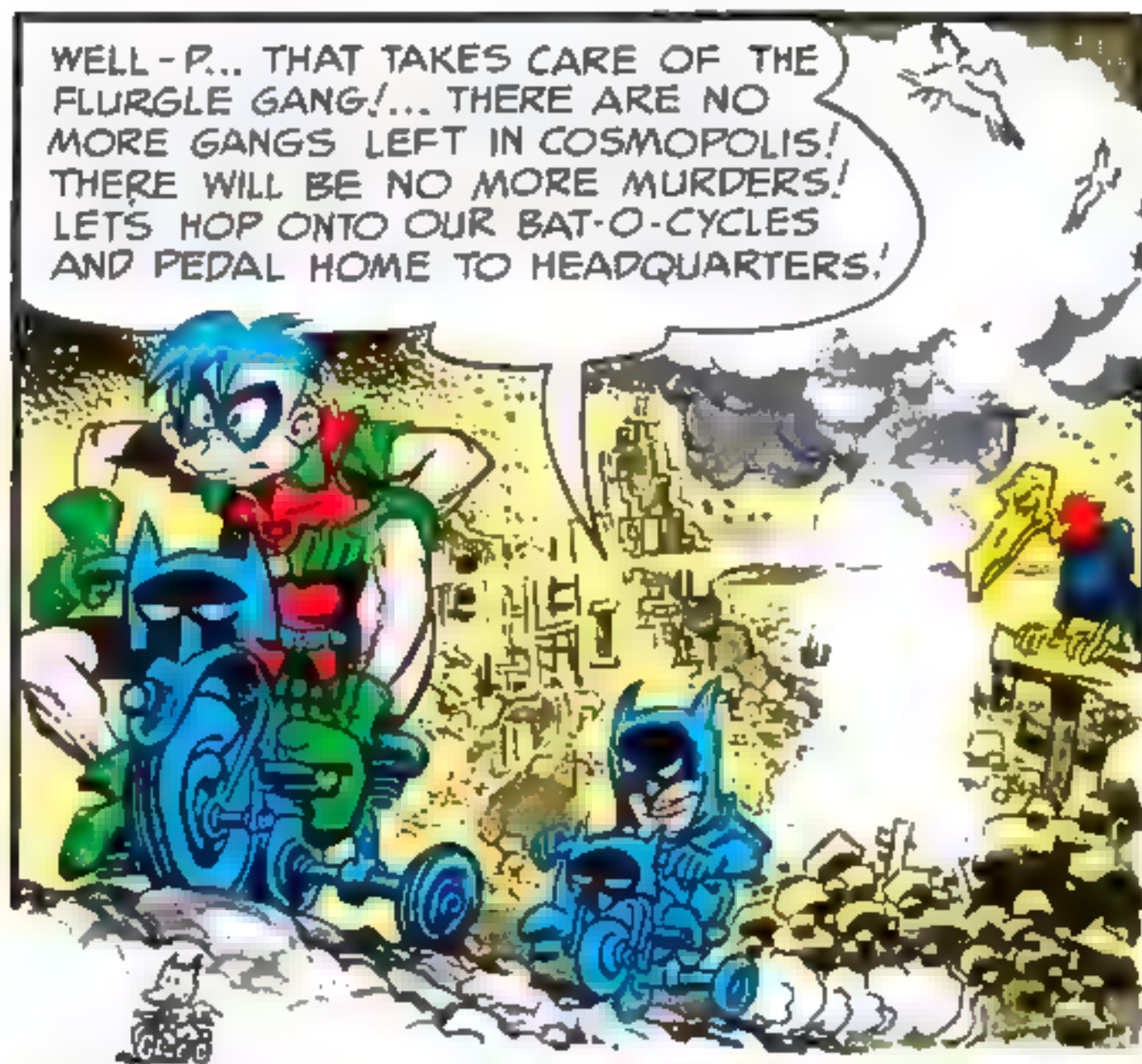






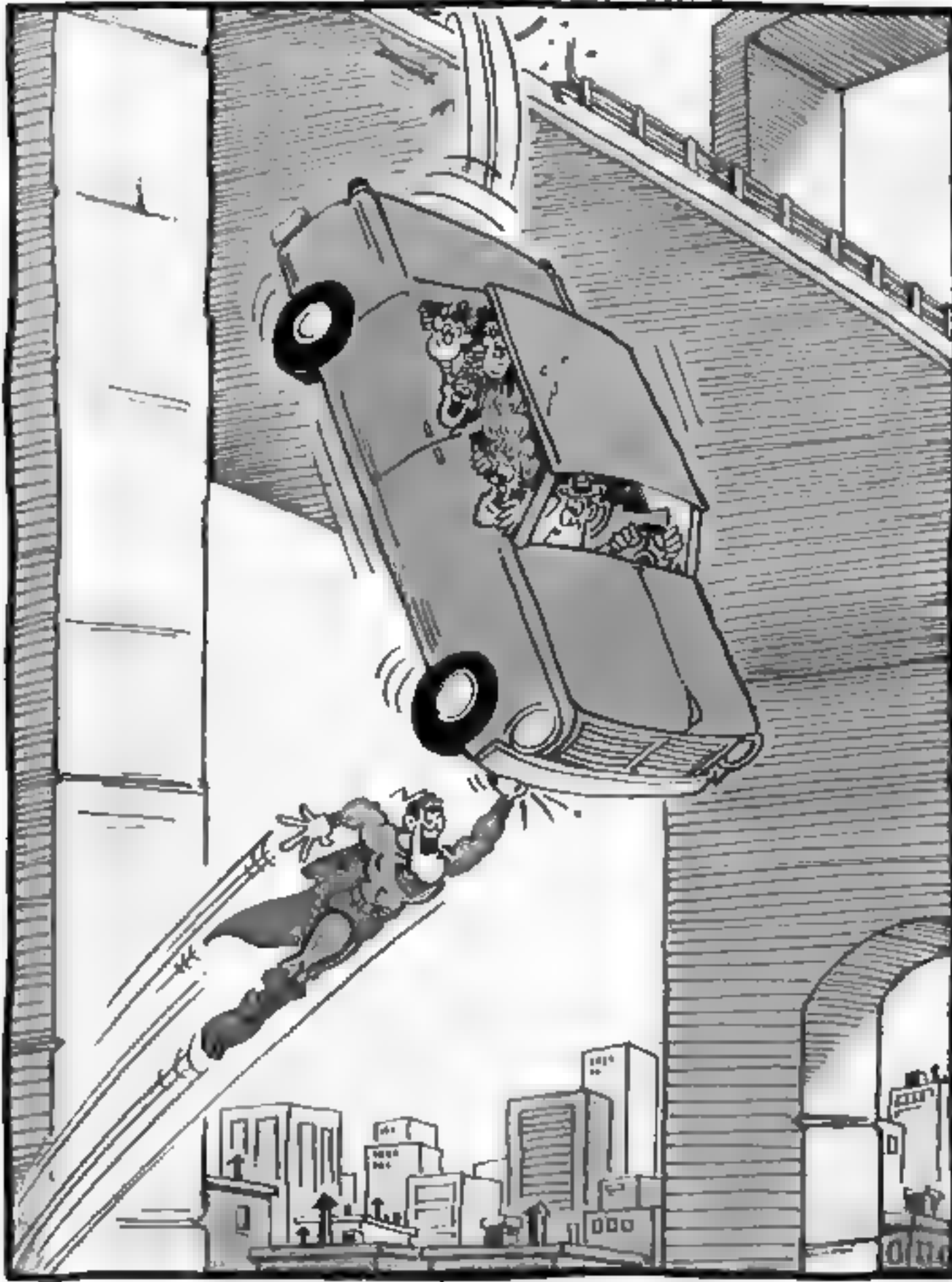




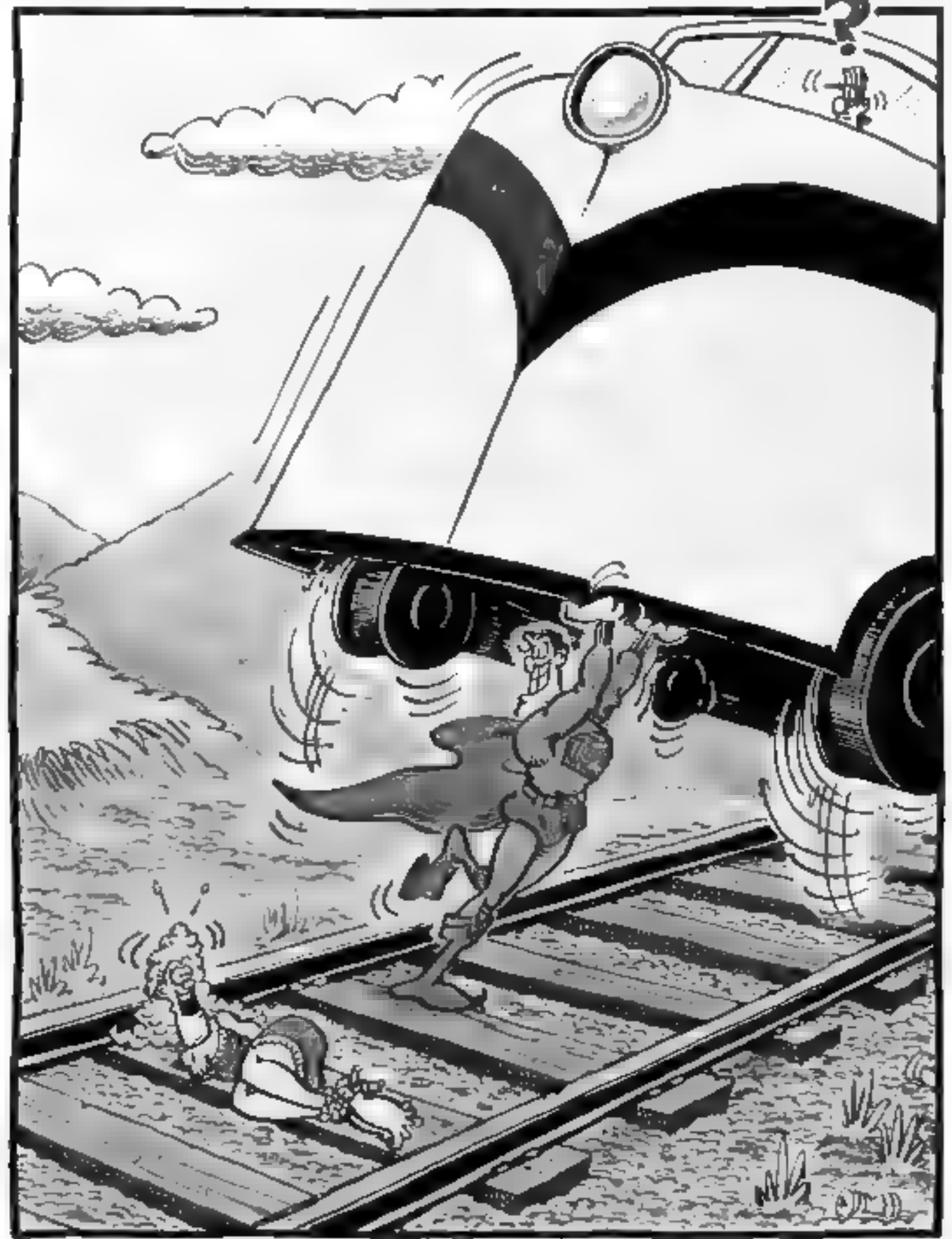




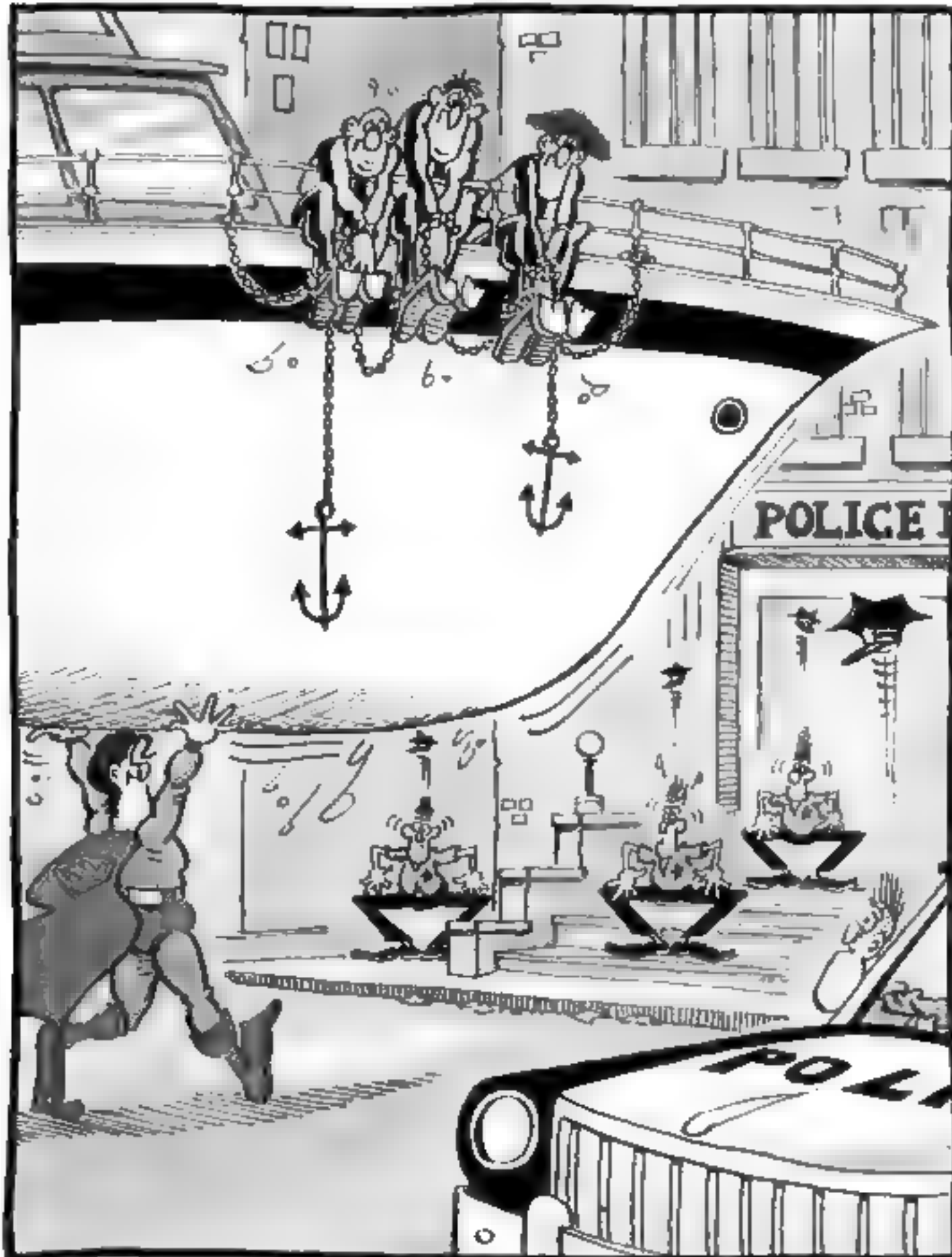
# ONE RIP-ROARING DAY IN METROPOLIS



ARTIST: DON MARTIN



WRITER: DON EDWING



I'll give it to you straight, Superman!  
You have a **SUPER HERNIA!**

D. MARTIN...



**Did "Superman I" drag a little? A little...?? And did MAD's satire of that first film drag even more? Are you kidding...?!? And how about**

**"Superman II"? It made you a little bit drowsy, didn't it? And the MAD take-off of that film?? Close to Dullsville, right? Well, get ready for**

**"Superman III"—the ultimate sleeping pill...  
and the following satire of it...which should  
singlehandedly transform the whole shebang into**

# STUPORMAN!!!

**Sorry, but you're no longer eligible for Unemployment Payments, Mister!**

**You mean you're cutting me off without a cent?! What do you call that??**

"Reaganomics"...!!

ARTIST: MORT DRUCKER

**WRITER: STAN HART**

Hey, what's all this confusion?? Are they trying to show what Metropolis is really like...??

No...  
they're  
trying  
to show  
what old  
vaudeville  
routines  
are really  
like!!

That  
Stuporman  
■  
absolutely  
wonderful!  
He can  
solve  
any  
problem!!

**Good! I'll ask him about my Son! He's going with a girl who's not of our religion!**

**I'm talking about problems of life or death!!**

**So am I! If he marries her, I'll kill myself!**

Gee, Miss Kid  
ding! I heard  
that you're  
only doing a  
**CAMEO PART**  
as Lotus Lain  
in this film!  
Why did you  
decide that??

Hey, I didn't decide it! The Producers did ...right after I told them how much money I wanted for a full-size role!

I also **WARNED** them that the film wouldn't be the **SAME** without me!

And what did they say...?

They agreed!! They said it would be better!

How long have you been out of work?

Since June of 1973

How come you  
can't find  
a job...?!

---

'Cause there  
are **SOME**  
things I just  
won't stoop  
to doing!

Oh,  
yeah?!?  
Like  
WHAT?!

Like  
LOOKING  
for  
one!

Look at all the slapstick in this opening scene! I thought this was supposed to be "STUPORMAN III"...

It is!! The "III" stands for "Larry Moe and Curly"!

Hey! Look at that!!

**"Big Money"**  
is for ME!

And I like the  
School Motto:

"Close Cover  
Before Striking"

**EARN BIG  
MONEY  
AS A  
COMPUTER  
PROGRAMMER  
ENROLL NOW  
IN THE  
ACME  
COMPUTER  
SCHOOL**

CLOSE COVER BEFORE

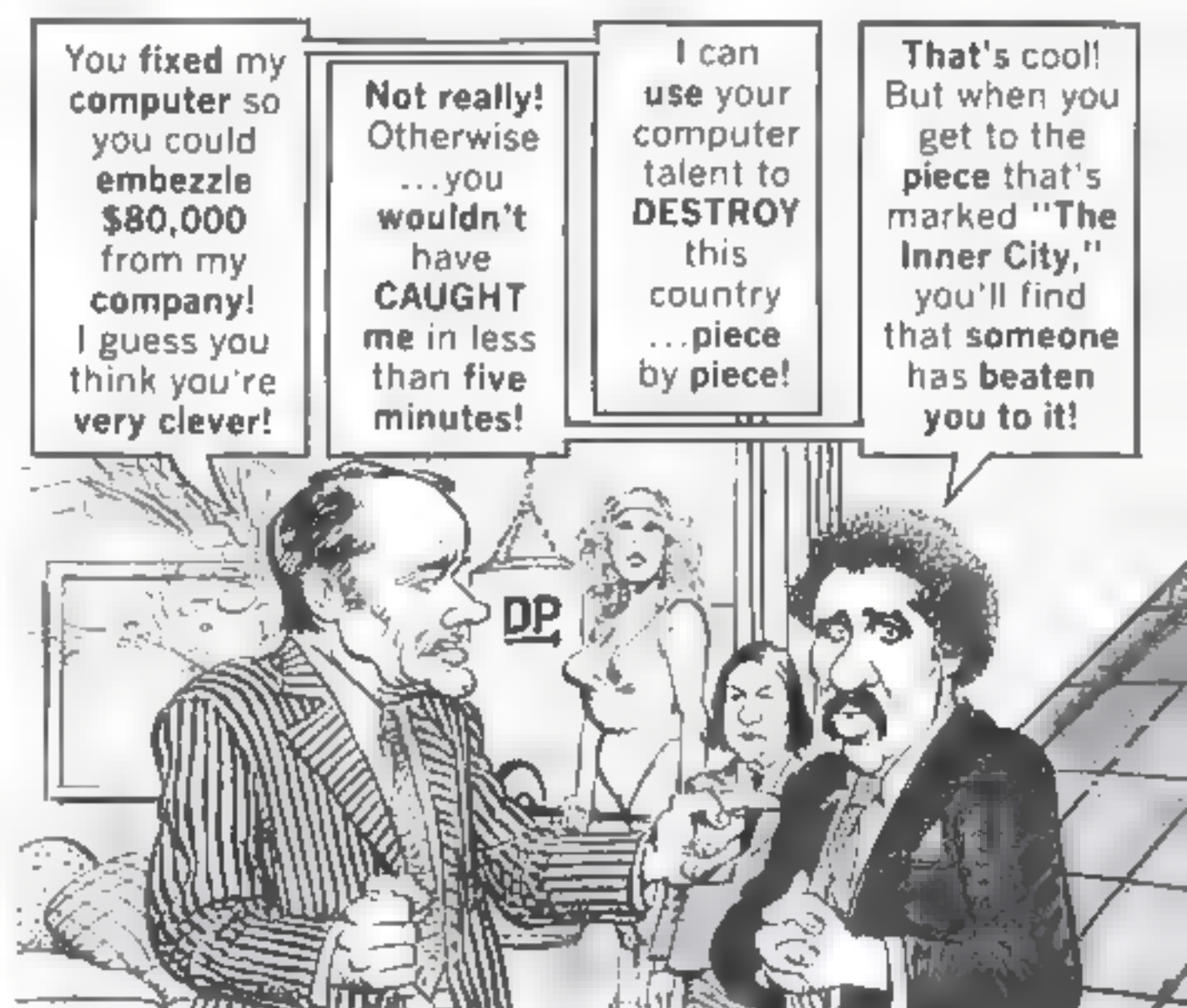
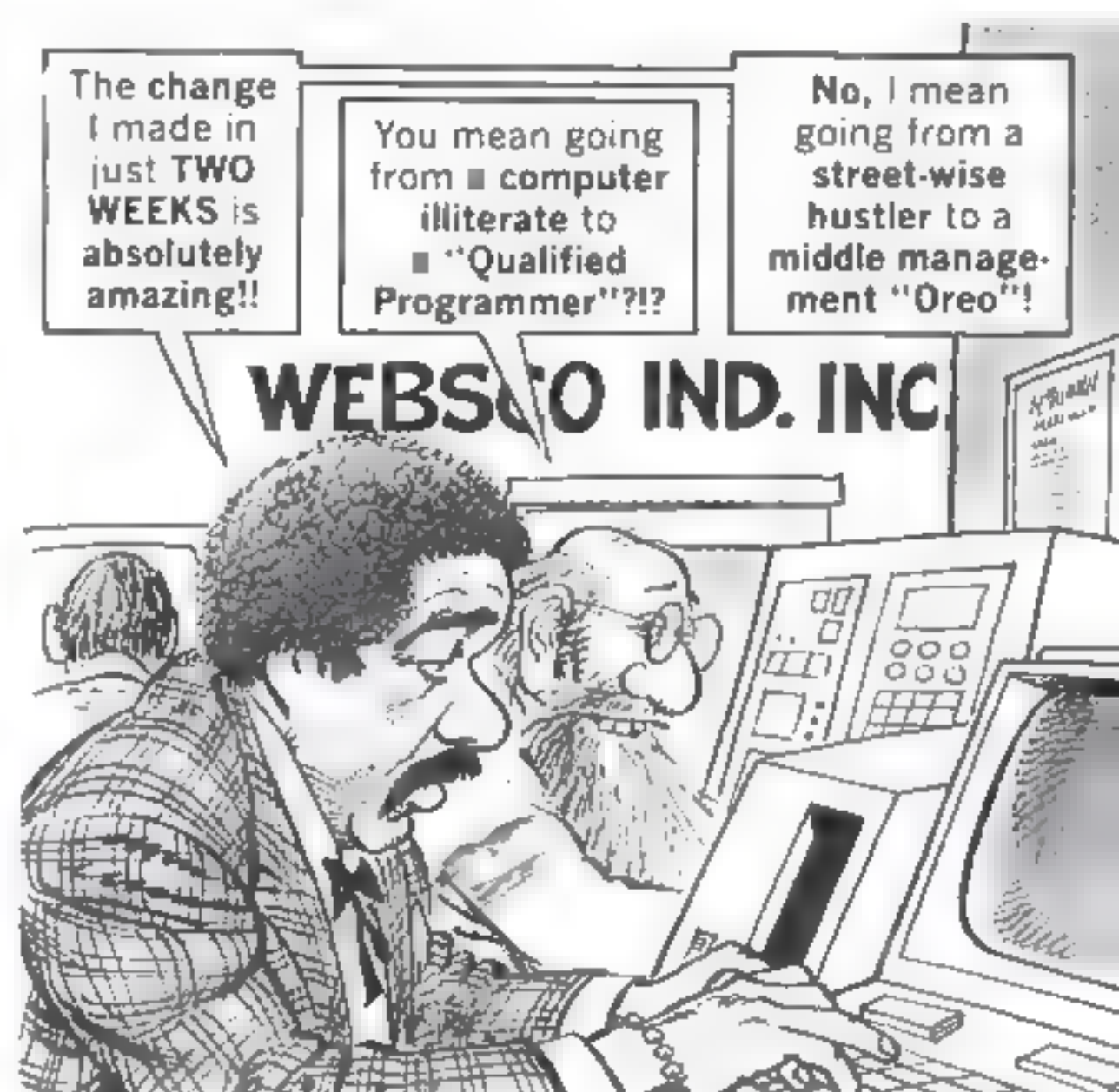
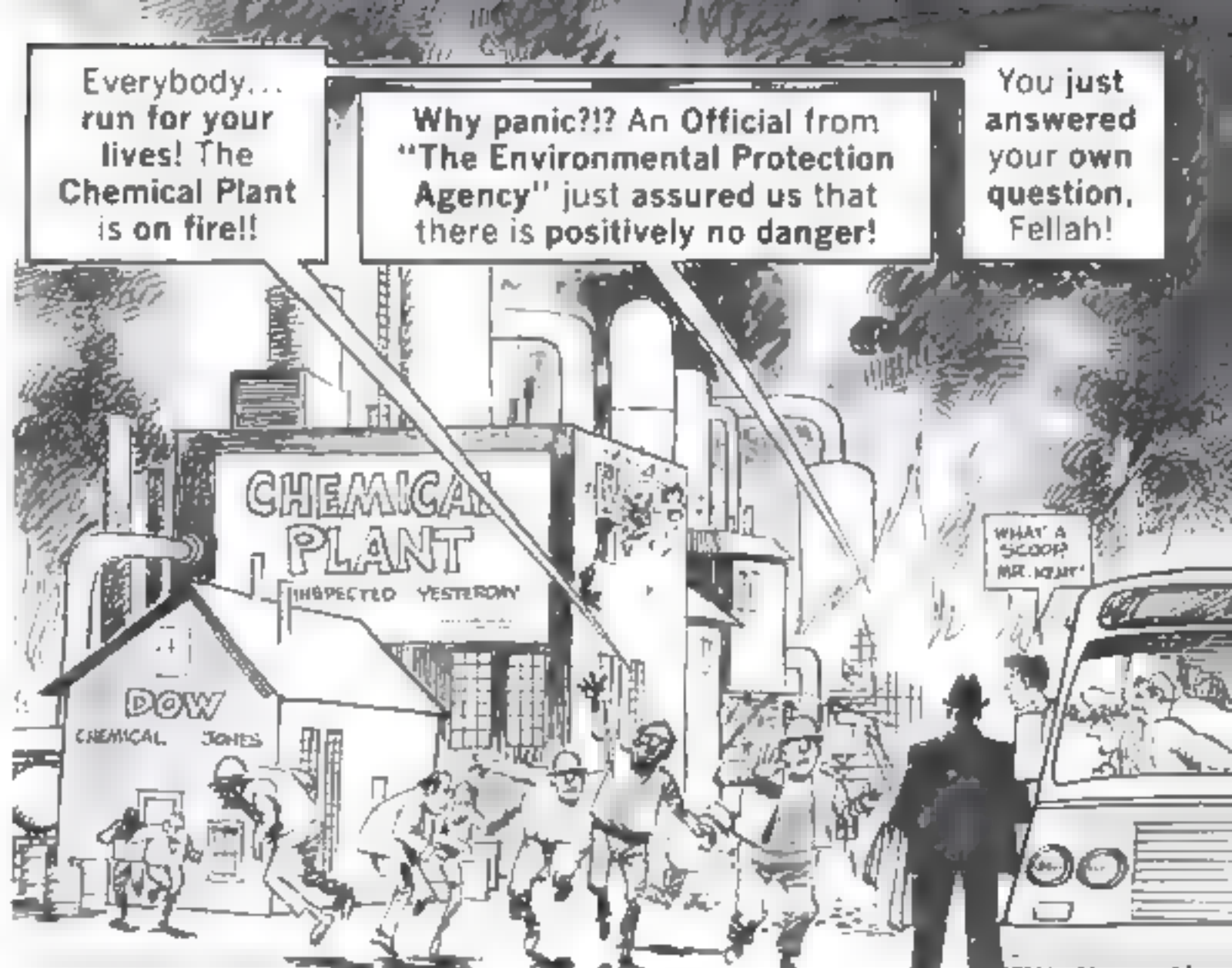
I'm just too ignorant to learn this stuff!

**Nonsense! I know you can do it! Just concentrate!**  
Now, the symbol on **this** key is for the "**Cursor**", and the symbol on **this** key is for the "**Shift**".  
Any questions? 22

**Yeah!**  
What  
are the  
weird  
symbols  
on **these**  
keys...?

**Letters  
of the  
alphabet!**  
Maybe you  
**DO** know  
yourself  
better  
than I do!









Now, here's my plan! I want you to tap into the computer that controls the Weather Satellite and re-program it so that it creates tornadoes and torrential rains in Columbia! That will ruin the coffee crop, causing a world-wide shortage! Meanwhile, I'll have cornered the market in coffee!

Ha-ha-ha! Nobody can stop my plan!!

That's cause nobody can understand it!!

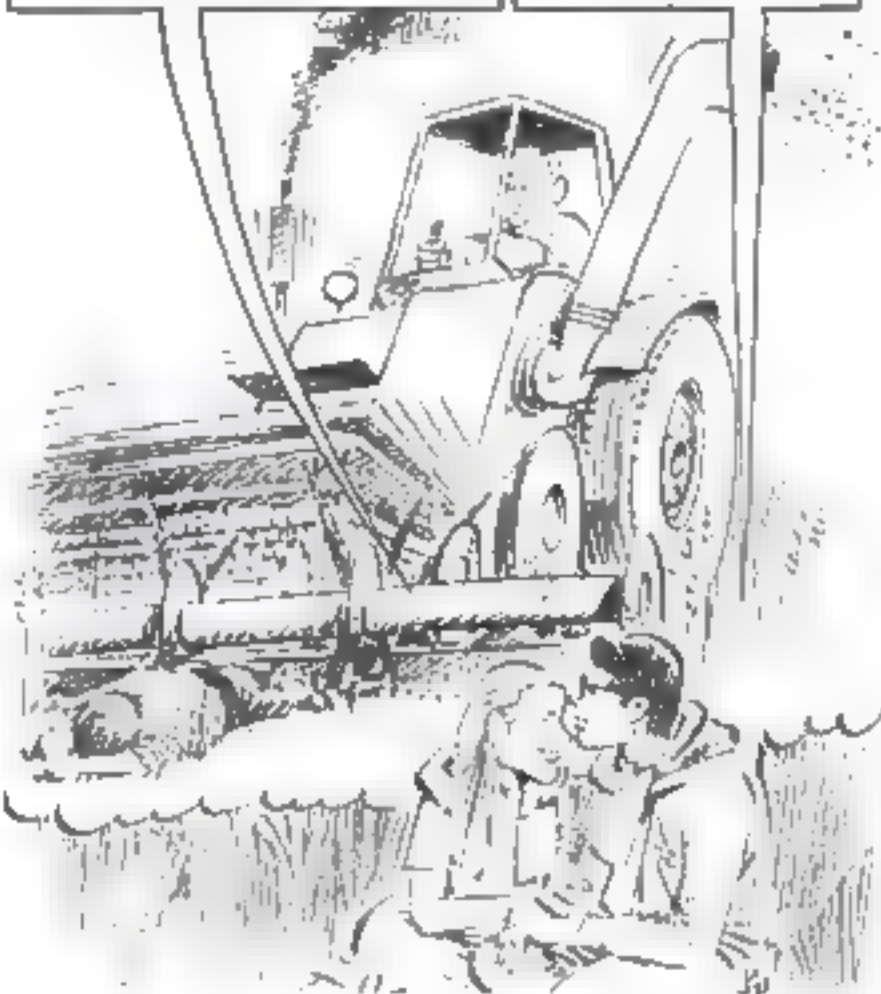
I hate to ruin his fun... so I won't tell him that the Weather Satellite only REPORTS the weather, it doesn't CONTROL it!!



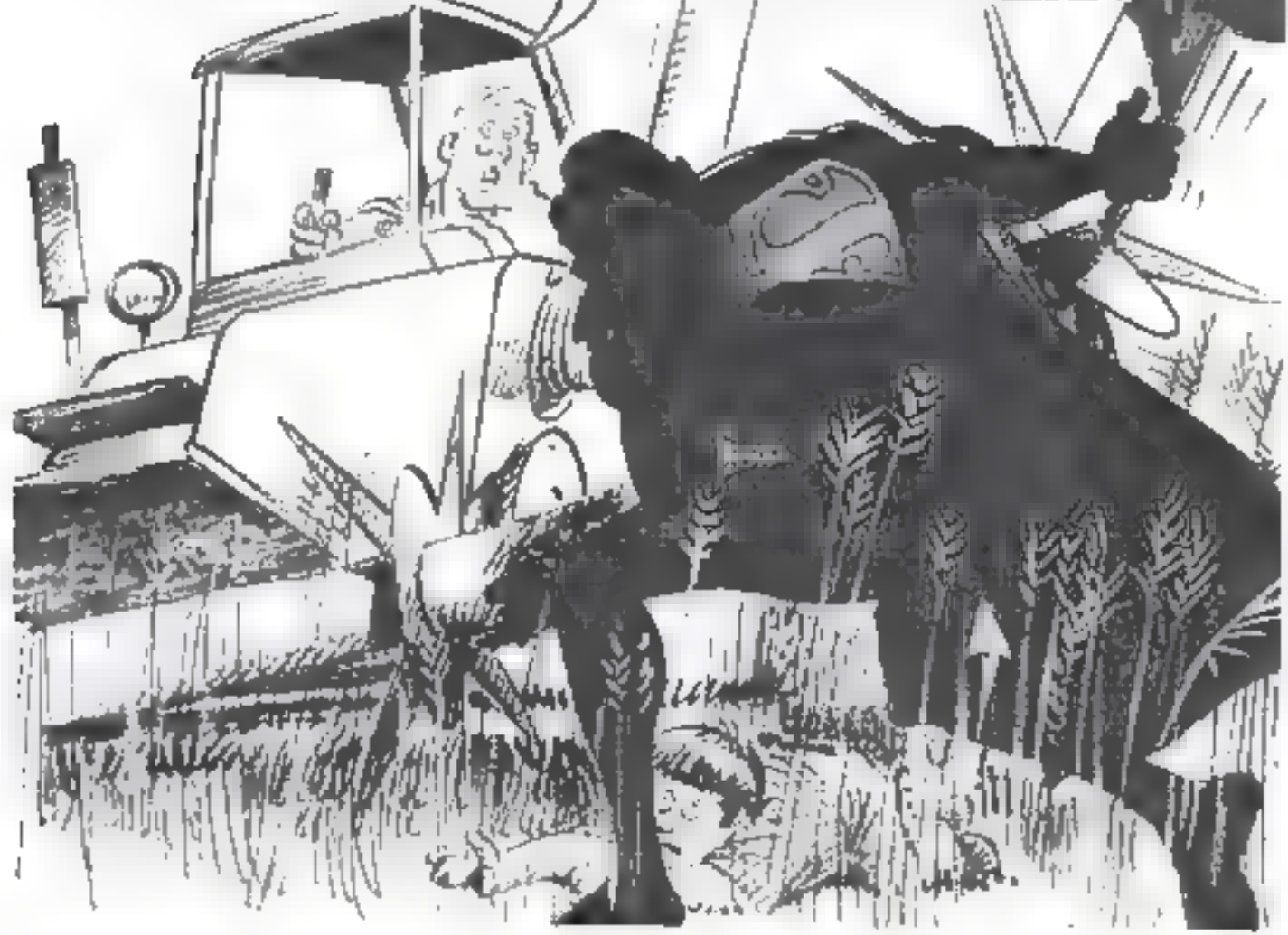
Mmm! Now that we're alone, Cluck... I wonder if you're as excited as I am!

Uh—of course, Luna, Excuse me, I'll be right back!!

Poor darling! Someday, you'll find out that sex is even more fun when you have it with another person!



Gee... I know the Government gives subsidies to discourage excessive harvesting, but who'd think they'd get so tough about enforcing it?!



The satellite caused a tornado, but Stuporman dispersed it! Then... after the torrential rains... he dried up the entire coffee crop with his breath! What could I do...?!?

He's unbelievable! We've got to stop him! THINK...!! What single thing will finally get rid of Stuporman once and for all?!

If they make "Stuporman IV" ...THAT will do it for sure!

You're right!! But KRAPTONITE will be faster!



...and any man who wears skin-tight leotards, red booties and a cape... and doesn't ask me for a date... is an all-right guy in my book! Here!!

Wait'll he gets a jolt of that "Industrial-Strength" Kraptonite we made in the lab!!



I feel so strange! As if I'd enjoy doing mean, rotten, nasty things to people! What's to become of me?

You could always become a High School Principal!





Stuporman...!! What do you think you're doing?

Hey, I saved your goofy kid's life, remember?!? So what say we do some "huffing" and "puffing" in earnest...huh...??!

I thought you were different from the other horny guys in this town!

I am! I'm SUPER horny!

...and the town bridge is about to collapse...

Listen! You've got to get over to that bridge, Stuporman!!

What's the rush? I'll cross that bridge when I come to it!

Rome, Italy—The world was shocked today when it became apparent that Stuporman has turned nasty! This morning, at the Vatican, he hand-buzzed the Pope as he was being—



KENT SATISFIES BEST



New York, N.Y.—Stuporman's rottenness campaign continued today at the U.N. where he placed a whoopee cushion on the seat of the Secretary General—



Washington, D.C.—Stuporman's latest outrage in his campaign of rottenness occurred yesterday when he mooned the White House while Nancy and Ron were—



Gee... Stuporman looks so terrible! He's dirty and unshaven!

Kinda makes you wonder, don't it?!

About what could have happened??

No! About what kind of razor a barber uses to shave a "Man of Steel"!



Here are my plans for the ultimate computer! It'll be the electronic marvel of our age!

What will it do...??

It'll give back your quarter when the video game is over!



I'm so glad we met, Luralied! When I'm with you, I can't control myself!

You're gonna have to try, Stuporman! The last time you kissed me, you sucked my lips right off my face!



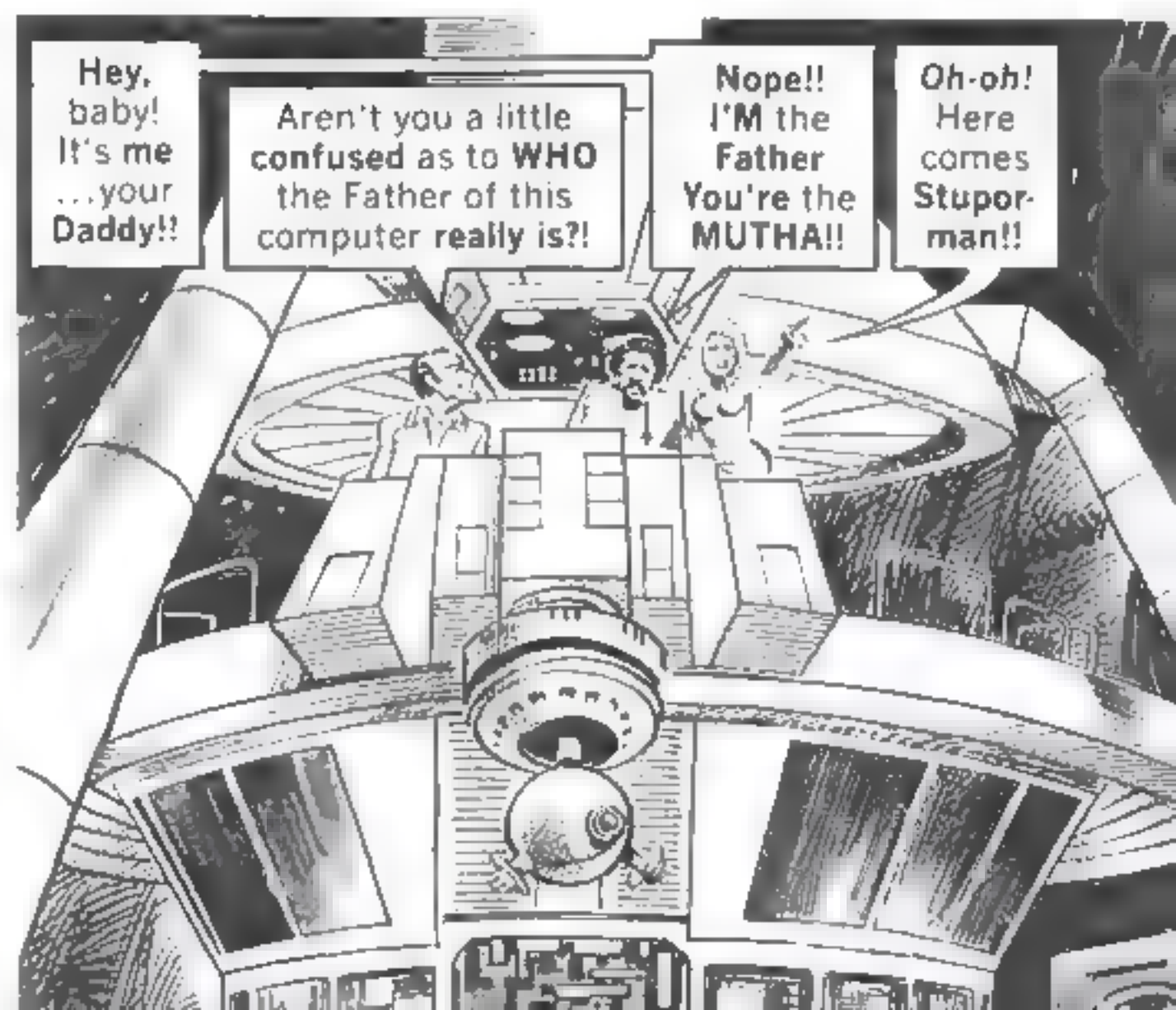
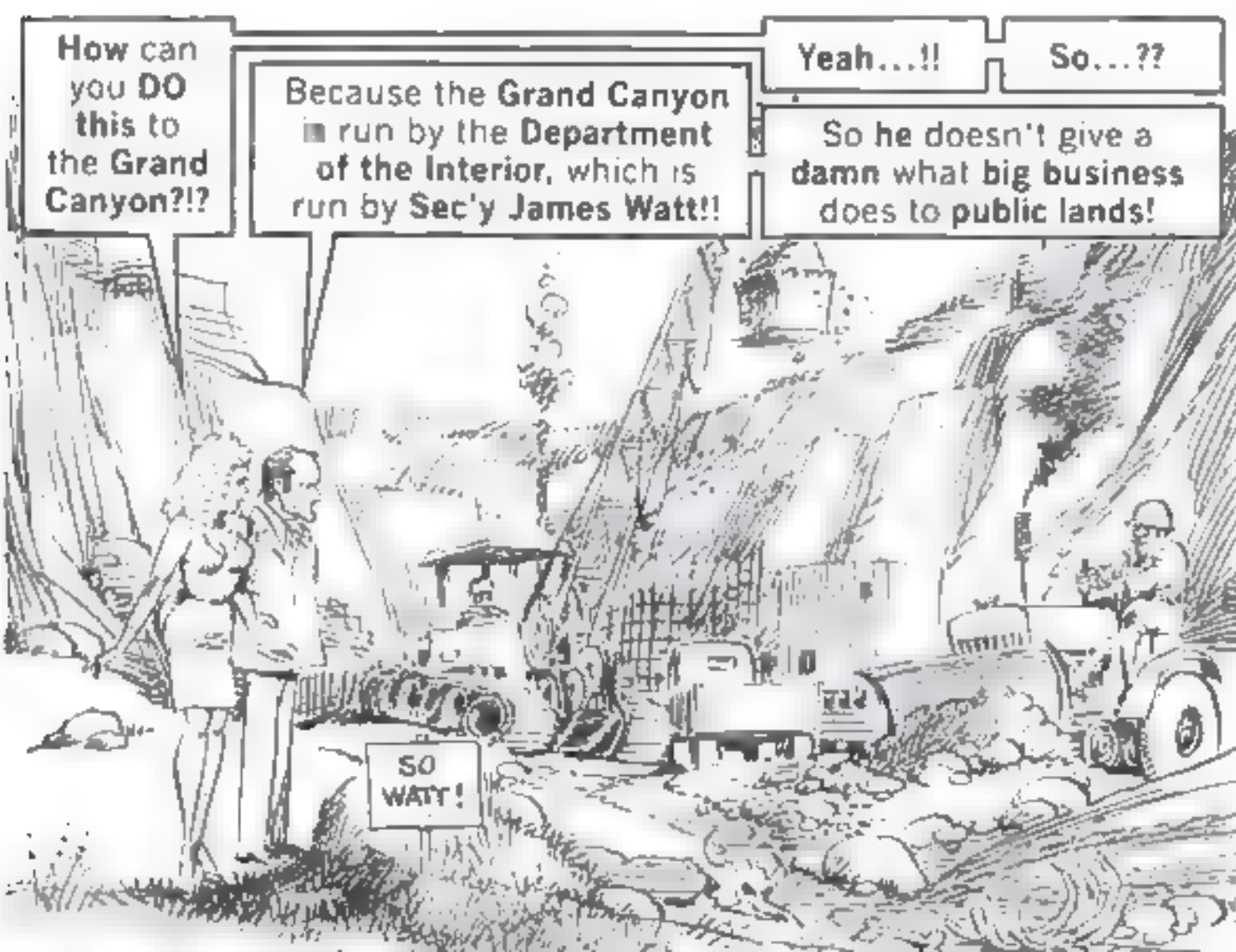
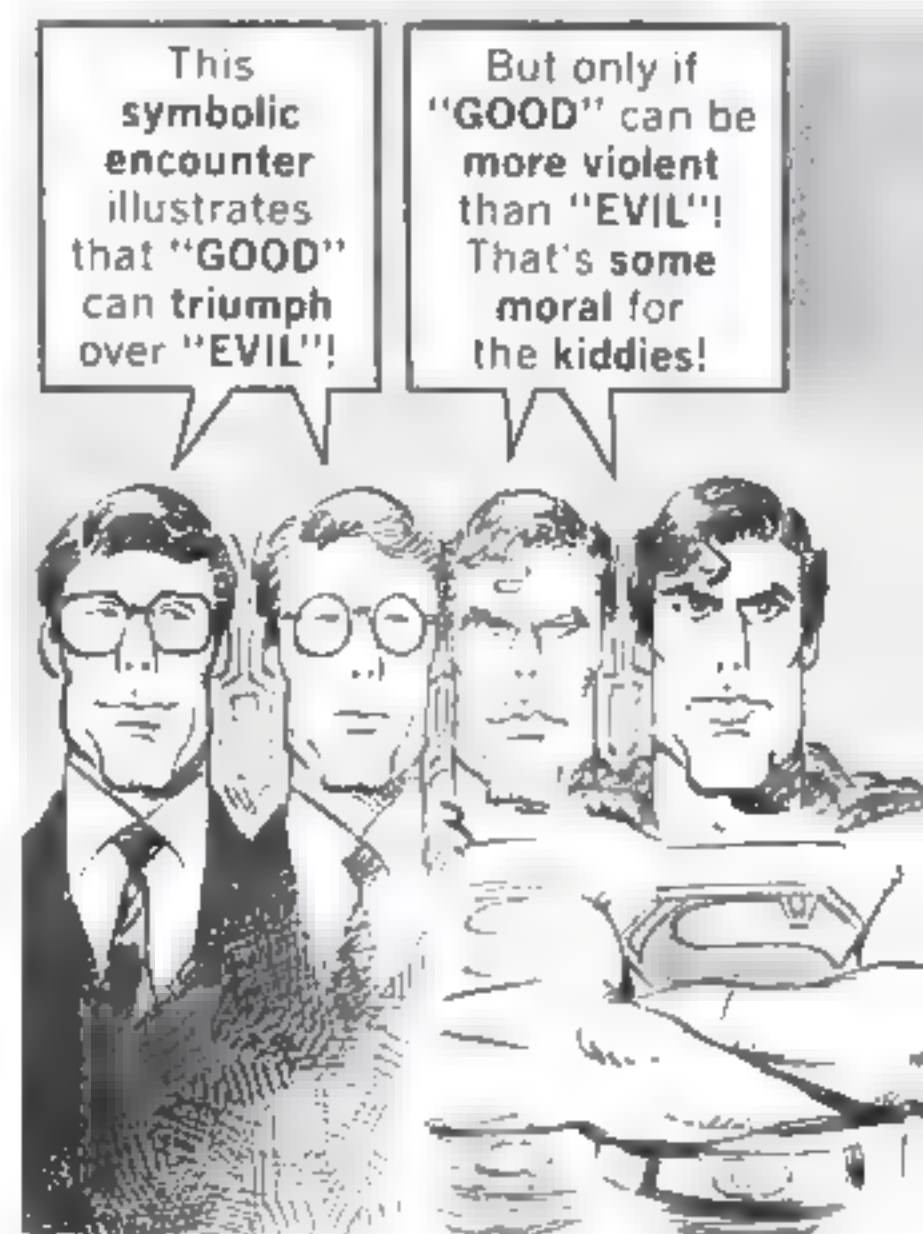
There's a moral to all this! Once you start enjoying sex, you're on the road to ruin!

You believe that?!?

No...but I sure hope my Daughter does!









Gee... how come this action sequence looks an awful lot like ■ **COMMERCIAL** for an **ATARI VIDEO GAME**??

Let me ask you—who released this movie??

Warner Brothers!

Good!! And who owns Atari??

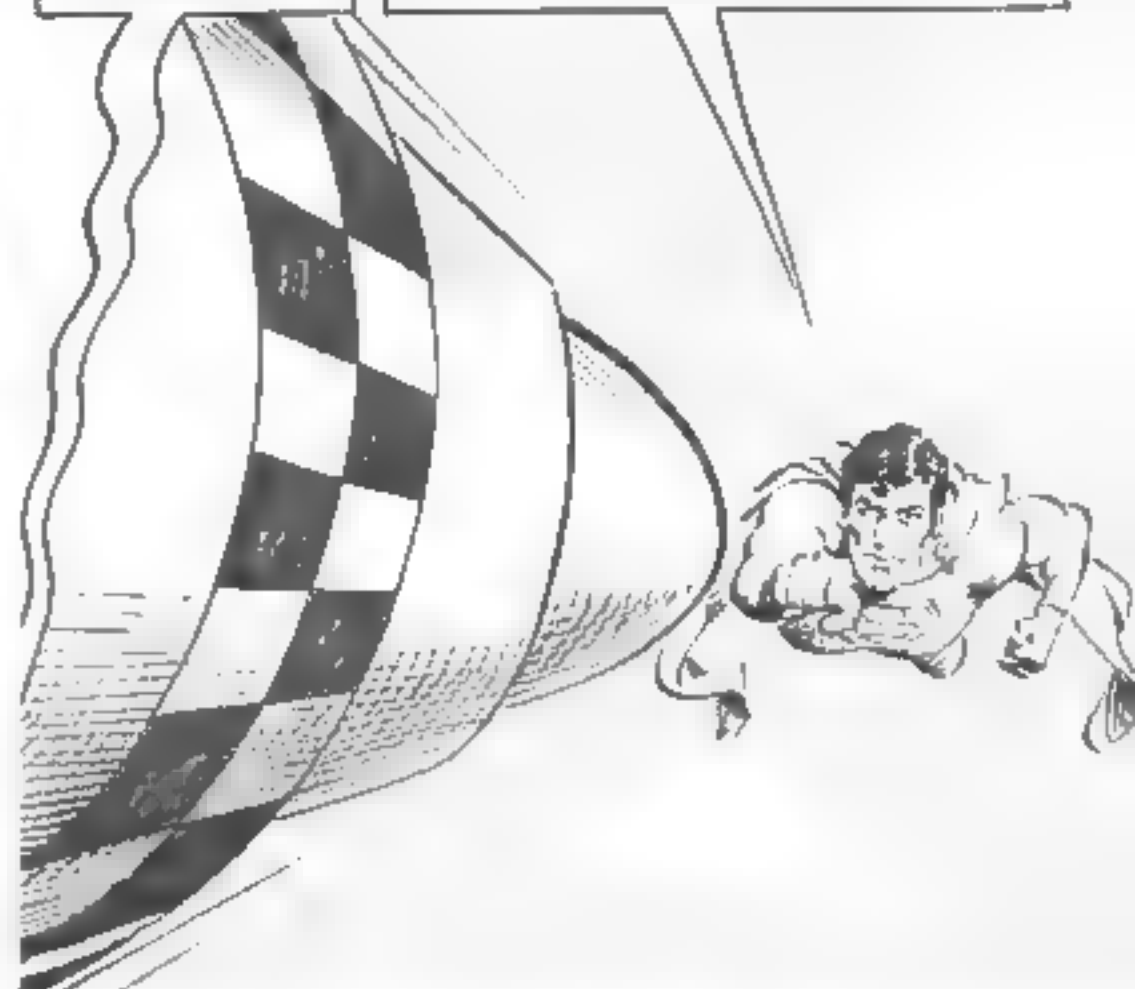
Warner Communications!

And why ■ **MAD** doing a satire and publicizing this bomberoo, instead of doing another, more important movie?

Don't tell me Warners owns **THEM, TOO!**? Oh, wow!

Let's see if mighty **Stuporman** can escape our new **MX Missile**!!

Gee, I know President Reagan is having trouble deploying the **MX Missile**, but giving it to **Private Industry** may be carrying **Free Enterprise** just a little bit too far!!



Hi, Stupe! Remember the night we first met...? When are we going to do it again??

Sorry... but I was different, then! Now, I want nothing to **DO** with you!

And after all the **TROUBLE** I went to...!!

Uh—what **KIND** of trouble??

Do you have any idea how many **BIRTH CONTROL PILLS** a girl has to take to prevent a **Super Baby**?

Look at that! The computer is creating its own **Kraptonite**—and its killing **Stuporman**!

I've got to save him!

How come you're switching **SIDES** all of a sudden??

Cause the "**GOOD**" in my "**EVIL**" is stronger than the "**EVIL**" in my "**GOOD**"! It's just like the moral struggle my **IDOL** recently fought!!

You mean **Stuporman**??

No... **DARTH VADER**!



Goodbye, and good luck!

Gee, **Stuporman**... ain't you gonna put me in jail, or punish me for all the **ILLEGAL THINGS** I did throughout this picture?

No... because we believe in something even more important than "**Justice**"!

"**Forgiveness**"??

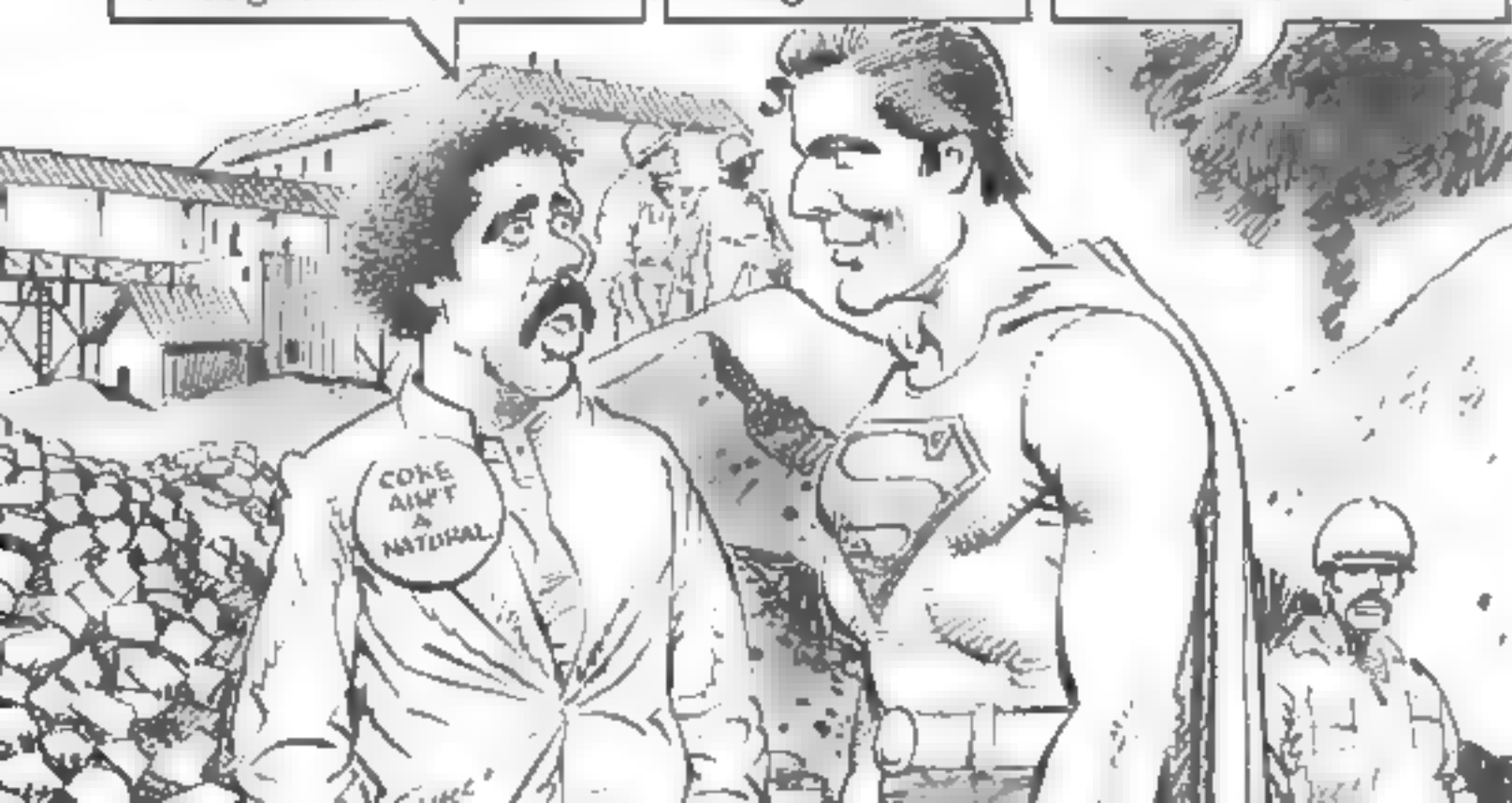
No, "**MONEY!**" If we give you what you **deserve**, we run the risk of losing a huge source of income for us! The **BLACK AUDIENCE**!!

Leave it to **Lotus** to go on ■ vacation in **Bermuda**... and come up with a big expose on corruption in the Caribbean! It's amazing!

It's **MORE** amazing when you consider that **Bermuda** is nowhere **NEAR** the Caribbean!

I wonder how **Stuporman** made that giant computer blow up?

They'll never know that all I did was feed it the **PLOT** and **DIALOGUE** of this movie... which over-loaded its **LOGIC** circuitry! Actually, the poor computer **BARFED ITSELF** into oblivion!!







THE

greatest comic book hero of all time is Superman. He stood for truth, justice and the American way — emphasis on "truth." But where's the Man of Steel when it comes to the freebie preview newsletters they hand out at the comic book shops? Those things are filled with about as much truth as Clinton's grand jury testimony. Wouldn't it

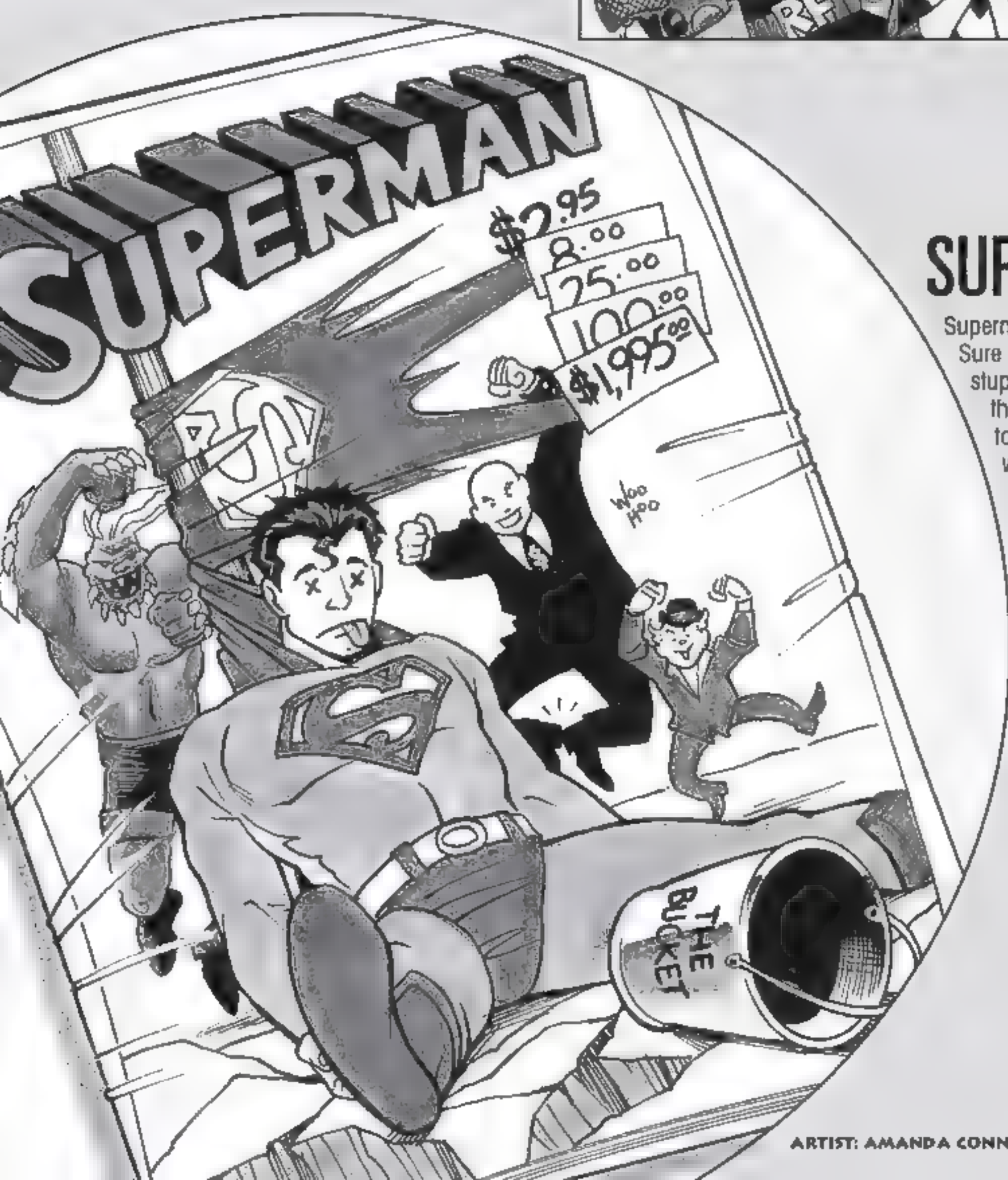
be great if just once those weasels at DC and Marvel gave you the *real* low-down on upcoming comic books? Well, you have a better chance of seeing Wonder Woman and Batgirl in a topless romp in the Batcave (hey, now there's a comic we'd shell out \$2.95 for)! Anyway, since they won't give you the real low-down, we will. Here's...

## IF TRUTH IN ADVERTISING LAWS APPLIED TO

### X-FACTOR #98.6

The mutants fight Razorface — a big, tough, ugly-looking, armor-covered villain — for two pages. The rest of the book is padded with scenes of the heroes whining about how society hates them.

*On sale Nov. 15, we guess.*



### SUPERMAN #429

Superman kicks the bucket again. Sure to be a collector's item with stupid fans who actually think that DC Comics is going to ~~kill~~ off a character worth billions of dollars.

*On sale Nov. 5...and then off sale the next day so greedy comic shop owners can jack up the price immediately.*





## BATMAN: TALES OF THE LEGEND OF THE SECRET OF THE BAT — GRAPHIC NOVEL

Pretty much the same "vigilante against the forces of evil" story they do every month, except it's printed on slightly nicer paper, so it's 50 times more expensive. Contains lots of scenes of dark nights and shadows so that readers won't realize the artist can't draw.

*On sale Nov. 14, and will remain in the racks forever.*

## SUPERMAN #430

Superman is brought back from the dead. Like you didn't see THAT coming.

*On sale Dec. 12 between 12:21 and 12:27 p.m. — then it goes directly into the back issue bin.*



## X-MEN VS. X-FILES

In this 97-page crossover, the X-Men meet agents Scully and Mulder while investigating a giant radioactive alligator roaming the sewers of New York. Both teams then fight and argue continuously until the last page, where, with only six panels left to resolve the story, they join forces to kick the main villain's butt easily.

*On sale last week. Too bad you missed it.*



## THE HULK VS. ARNOLD SCHWARZENEGGER

A 96-page special in which America's favorite green monster and Hollywood's biggest star kick the living crap out of each other. Though the Hulk can smash mountains with his pinkie, his fight with "Ah-nuld" ends in a tie because otherwise the big, muscle-bound hambone wouldn't allow Marvel to use his image.

*On sale whenever Arnold's latest bomb movie is released.*



## THE PUNISHER CHRISTMAS ANNUAL

After the Punisher is visited by the Ghosts of Christmas Past (Captain America), Christmas Present (Spiderman) and Christmas Future (Silver Surfer), he tries to beat them to death with a Yule log.

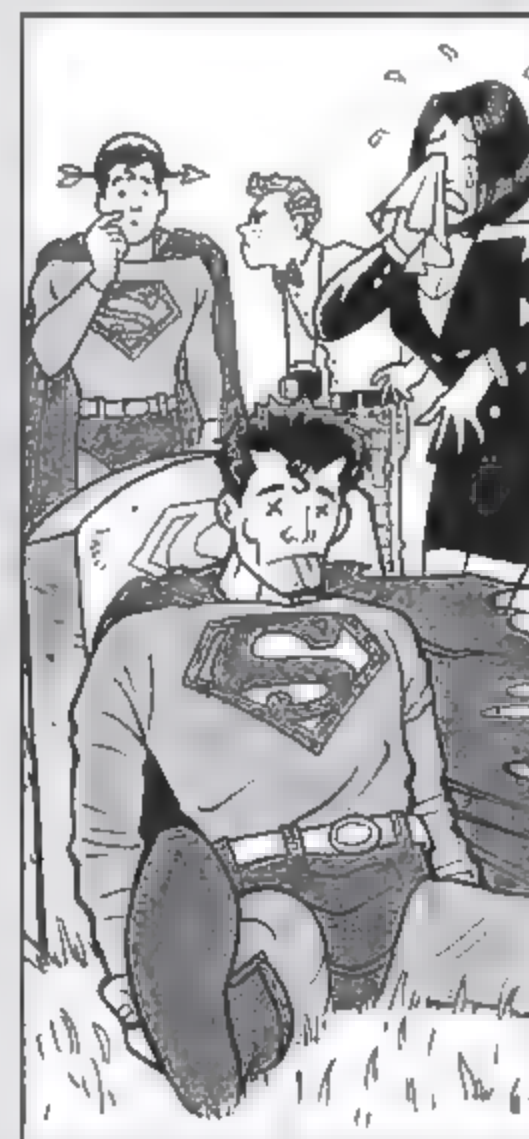
*On sale Easter Sunday.*



## EVERY CHARACTER IN THE MARVEL UNIVERSE FIGHTING ONE ANOTHER

A 926-page special depicting every single character Marvel ever created — no matter how obscure — punching, slapping, kicking and biting one another. The plot is incoherent, the art sucks, and the pages are out of order, but since this volume comes in a vacuum-packed, steel-reinforced, impossible-to-open Mylar bag, who'll ever notice?

*On sale just as soon as we figure out what Mylar is.*



## THE NEW ADVENTURES OF SUPERMAN #341

The Superman brought back from the dead in Superman #430 proves to be a clone, so the real Superman is actually still dead.

*On sale Dec. 4, March 23 and May 3.*



## WONDER WOMAN #250

After Wonder woman gives birth to a Winged baby, guest star Hawkman accuses the Amazing Amazon of having an affair with her husband. Recommended for "mature readers," although if a reader were really mature, he wouldn't be caught dead reading this trash.

*On sale three weeks late.*



## SWITCHBLADE MCGURK

Meet Switchblade McGurk, another punk-looking anti-hero running around a depressing post-apocalyptic city that's ripped off from *Blade Runner*. Crammed with plenty of violence and sleaze that readers will defend as "cutting edge." Number one of a 12-part mini-series that will probably be discontinued by issue #6.

*On sale November 32.*



## THE AMAZING SPIDERMAN #1,597,398

Peter Parker frets about Aunt May's health, his finances and his relationship with Mary Jane. After a lot of padding, Spiderman eventually fights a villain known as the Bug Squisher. A so-so issue that will be made to seem special by the fact that it will be released with 46 different covers.

*On sale whenever the artist sobers up.*





## WEB OF SPIDERMAN #93

Spiderman gets a new costume this issue, so the editors decided that since the readers are going to buy it no matter what, they'd just match old Web-Head with some villain who has the same lame-o lightning powers you've seen 320 million times before.

*On sale five hours after the last Spiderman book came out.*

## TEENAGE SUSHI HAPPY HAPPY #1

Another Japanese import with artwork that basically looks like ■ cheap *Johnny Quest* cartoon. The translation is extremely murky (the story might have something to do with ■ boy who fights ■ giant squid), but readers won't mind because Japanese anime is hot right now... at least according to the comic shop owners trying to unload the stuff.

*On sale as soon as Asian-American anti-defamation groups stop protesting.*



## THE NEWER THAN NEW ADVENTURES OF SUPERMAN #56

The Man of Steel is still dead, ■ this issue highlights his funeral. This means lots of splash pages and two-page panels of Superman's friends standing around his grave looking solemn. Lame stuff, but if you don't buy it, you won't own the entire "Superman is Dead" series and lose money on the deal.

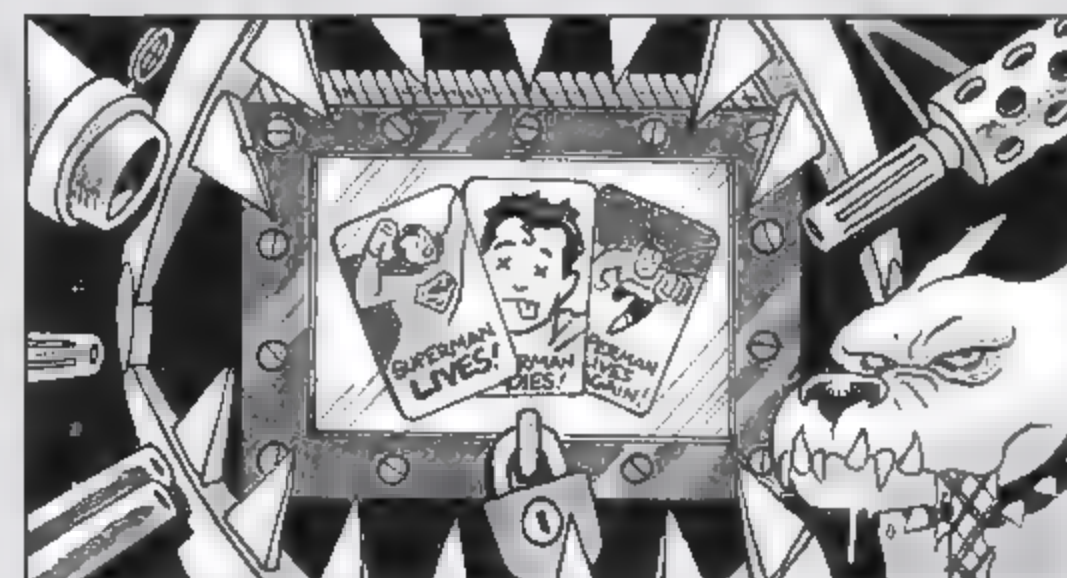
*On sale whenever we're damn well ready.*



## THE OLD ADVENTURES OF SUPERMAN MADE TO LOOK LIKE THE NEW ADVENTURES OF SUPERMAN #12

Superman comes back from the grave. When he shows up outside Lois' window on page two for ■ romantic rendezvous, she keels over dead from the shock. The rest of the book shows Superman moping inconsolably around the Fortress of Solitude.

*On sale five minutes after we print it.*



## DC COMICS TRADING CARDS

So what if the market fell out on trading cards three years ago? These babies — lame reprints of old trading cards that used to sell for 5¢ — are engraved on solid platinum with gold leaf trim. Sure to be thrown out by your parents unless you buy the special bullet-proof, unbreakable, immovable viewing case. Complete set, with case: \$300,000

*On sale when your credit rating arrives.*



## THE "HONEST, SUPERMAN IS STILL DEAD (WE REALLY MEAN IT THIS TIME)" SPECIAL



In this 46,798 page special, we find out that the Lois Lane who died in "The Old Adventures of Superman Made to Look Like the New Adventures of Superman #12" was from a parallel universe, which means that the *real* Lois is still alive! Unfortunately, this also means that the Superman who rose from the dead was also from the same parallel universe, so the *real* Superman is still dead. Don't ask, just buy it!

*On sale whenever you cough up the cash.*

## THE JUDGE DREDD/BATMAN & ROBIN/STEEL MOVIE SPECIAL THREE-PACK

Yeah, those films came out years ago, but there's still a ton of these movie tie-ins gathering dust in the warehouse, so DC stuffed one of each into ■ baggie hoping little kids won't know any better.

*On sale whenever you're ready, sir!*



## SPAWN #666

Spawn's origin is retold yet again so that the book's creative team won't have to come up with something fresh. For like the 800th time, we see how Spawn is given his powers from Satan — a fact that should provide inspiration and thrills to psychotic, devil-worshipping creeps everywhere.

*On sale the day after Charles Manson's birthday.*



## DETECTIVE COMICS #1

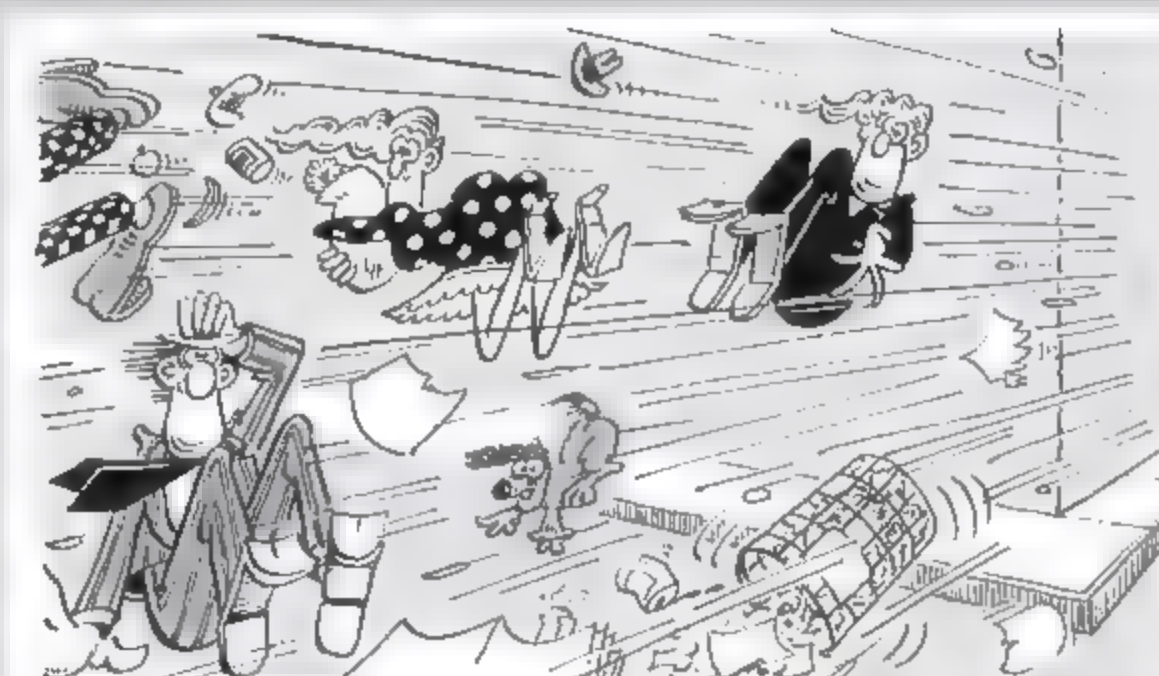
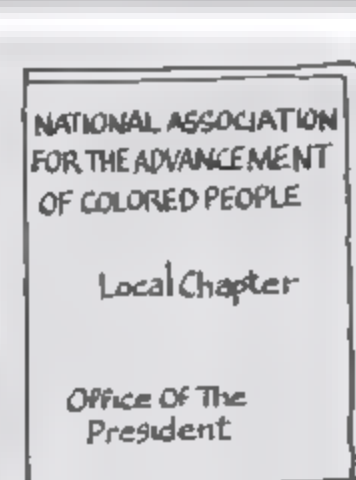
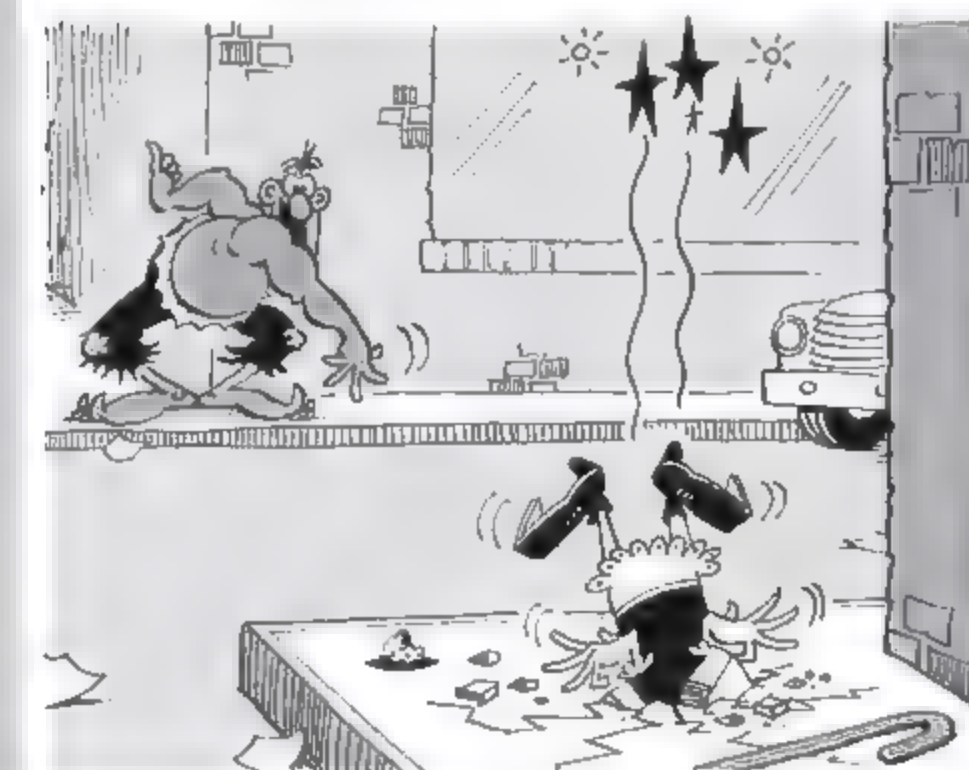
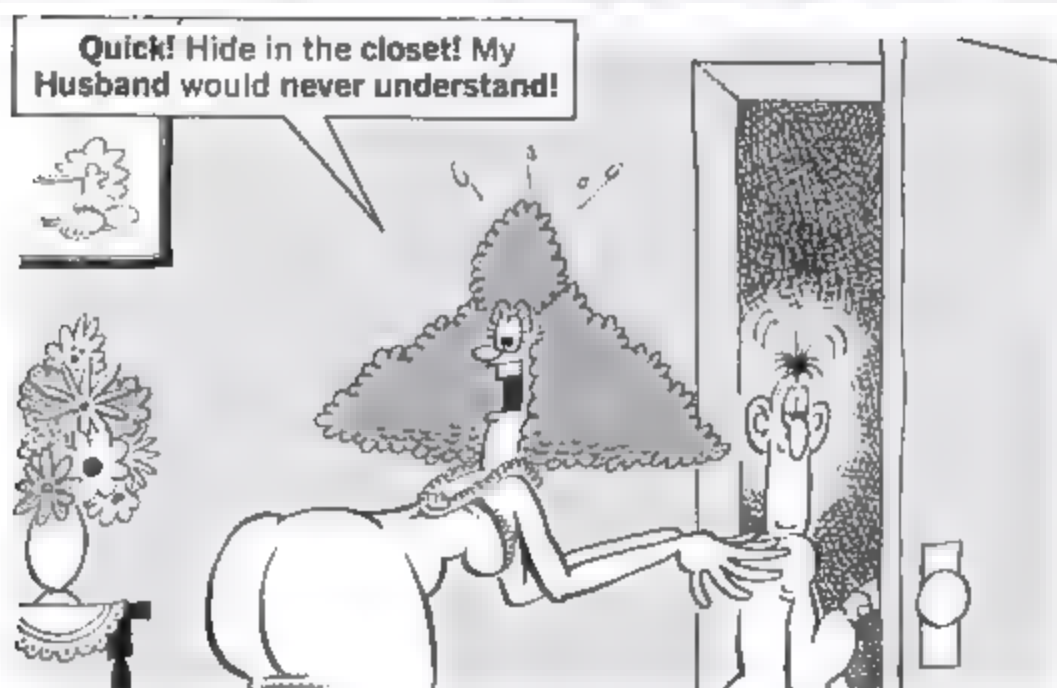
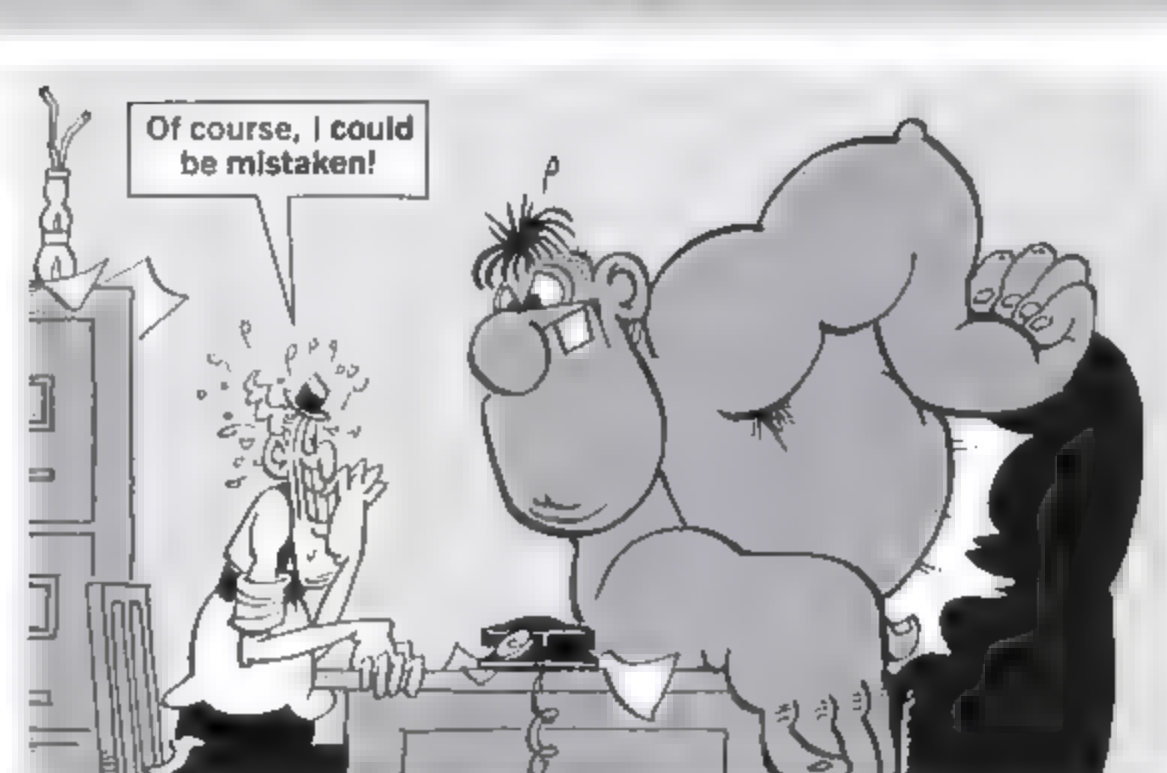
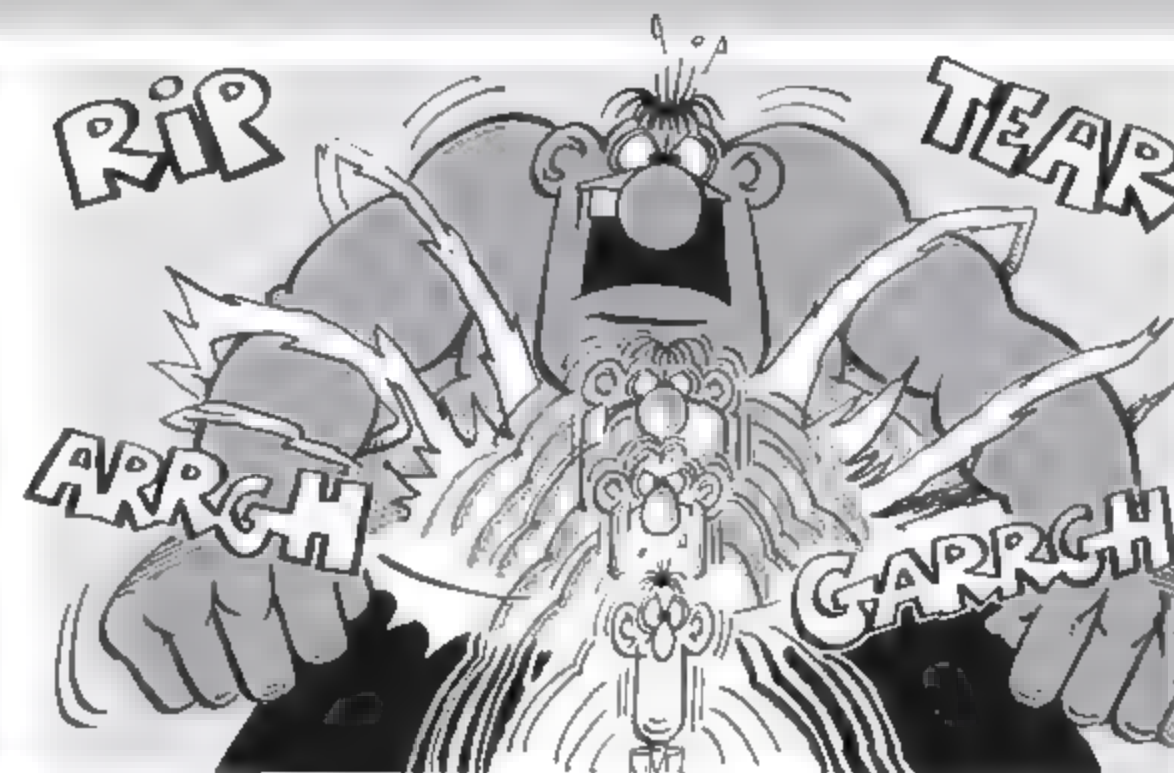
Batman chases the Joker for the umpteenth time and, after twenty tedious pages, finally kicks him in the groin. Though this issue is mediocre at best, you'll want to snap up at least fifty copies. Why? Since DC is arbitrarily starting the numbering system all over again, this issue will be considered #1. Sure to be ■ collector's item... if all other two million copies mysteriously disappear.

*On sale as soon as Batman's creator, Bob Kane, stops spinning in his grave.*

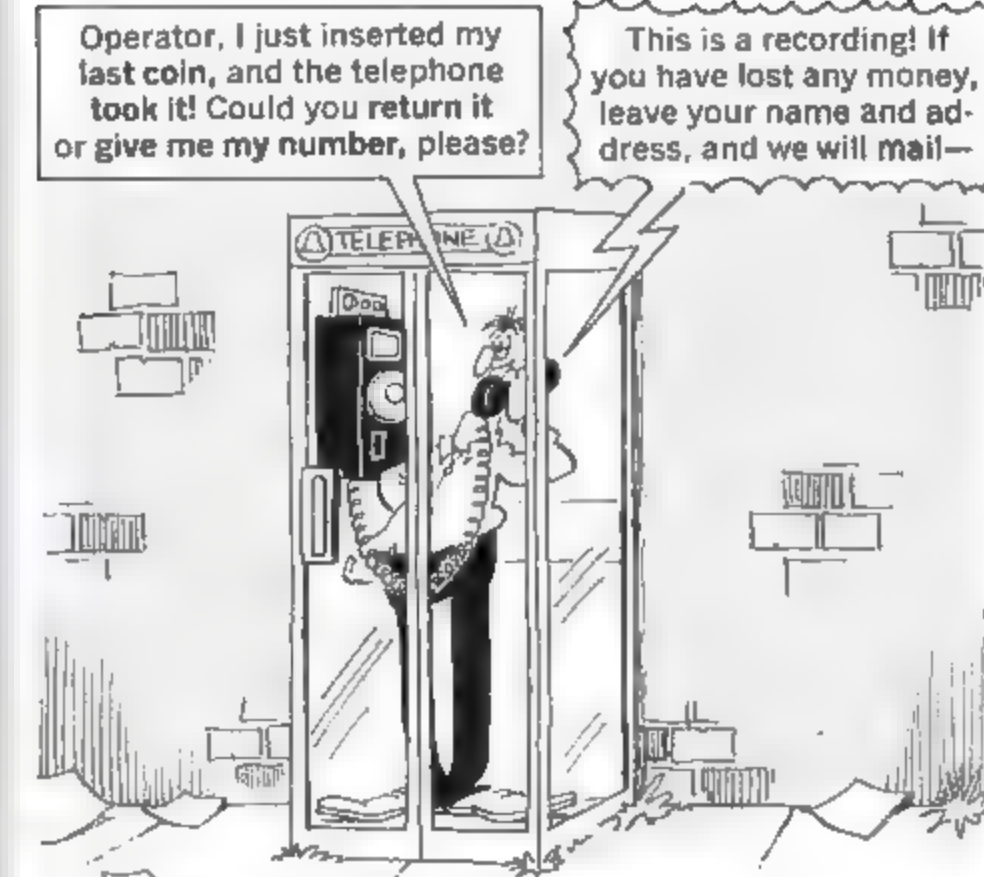
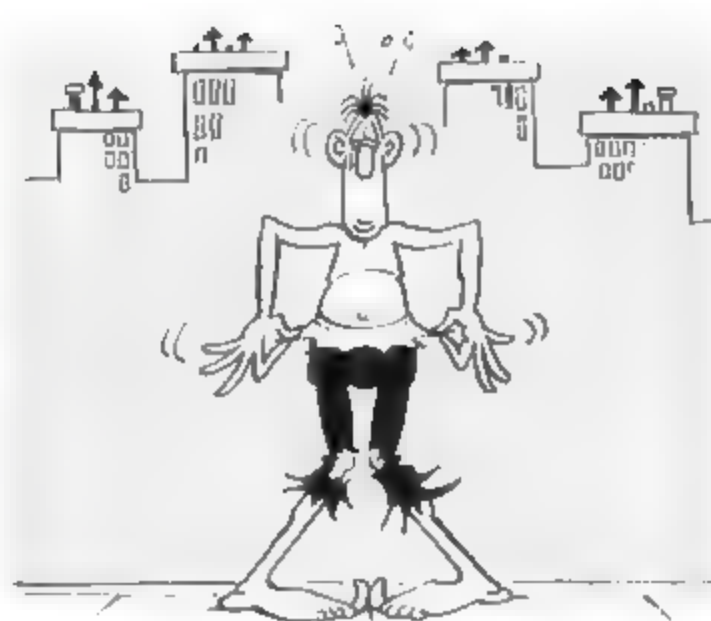


# DON MARTIN LOOKS AT...

# THE HULK









A sleek new vehicle is roaring out of the Butt-cave this summer! And this time it's featuring dual air bags! Here is our version of...

# BUTTMAN & RUBBIN'

ARTIST: MORT DRUCKER

WRITER: ARNIE KOGEN

We're off on another adventure, Rubbin' — fighting crime, challenging evil, battling brutal villains! This time, however, it's different! We have new hi-tech weapons, a new Butt-cave and, most importantly, a new actor playing Buttmán — ME!

Of those three, I'm really excited about the Butt-cave!

Hi! I'm YOUR CLONE.

I'm Buttgirl! In this movie, I wear tight, sexy outfits, ride fast motorcycles and don't take any crap from men! Of course, you already knew that if you've seen me in any of my Aerosmith videos!

WHATEVER!

I'm Frostbite, Buttmán and Rubbin's new villain! I need extreme cold to survive! I am huge! I am frozen! I am angry! I am a glacier with an attitude! I am the world's baddest popsicle!

I'm Poison I.V.! I'm supposed to be Buttmán's latest sexy, female villain in the tradition of Scatwoman! But in truth I'm more like Swamp Thing with PMS! I have lethal lips — one kiss from me can kill a man! It's a great superpower, but it's murder on my sex life!

They say there are eight million stories in the Naked City! There are three in Gotham City!

Three? But this is the **FOURTH** Buttmán episode!

Yeah, but this one's not a story — it's a weather report!

Have you noticed a change in Rubbin' since the previous Buttmán flick?

Like what? His role is bigger and his codpiece smaller!

Huge mistake! If they reversed it, they'd have box office gold!

Uma... Alicia! Alicia... Uma! Hey, I thought I'd give it one last shot!

Q DRUCKER





Frostbite, you're insane! This capsule will slaughter thousands!

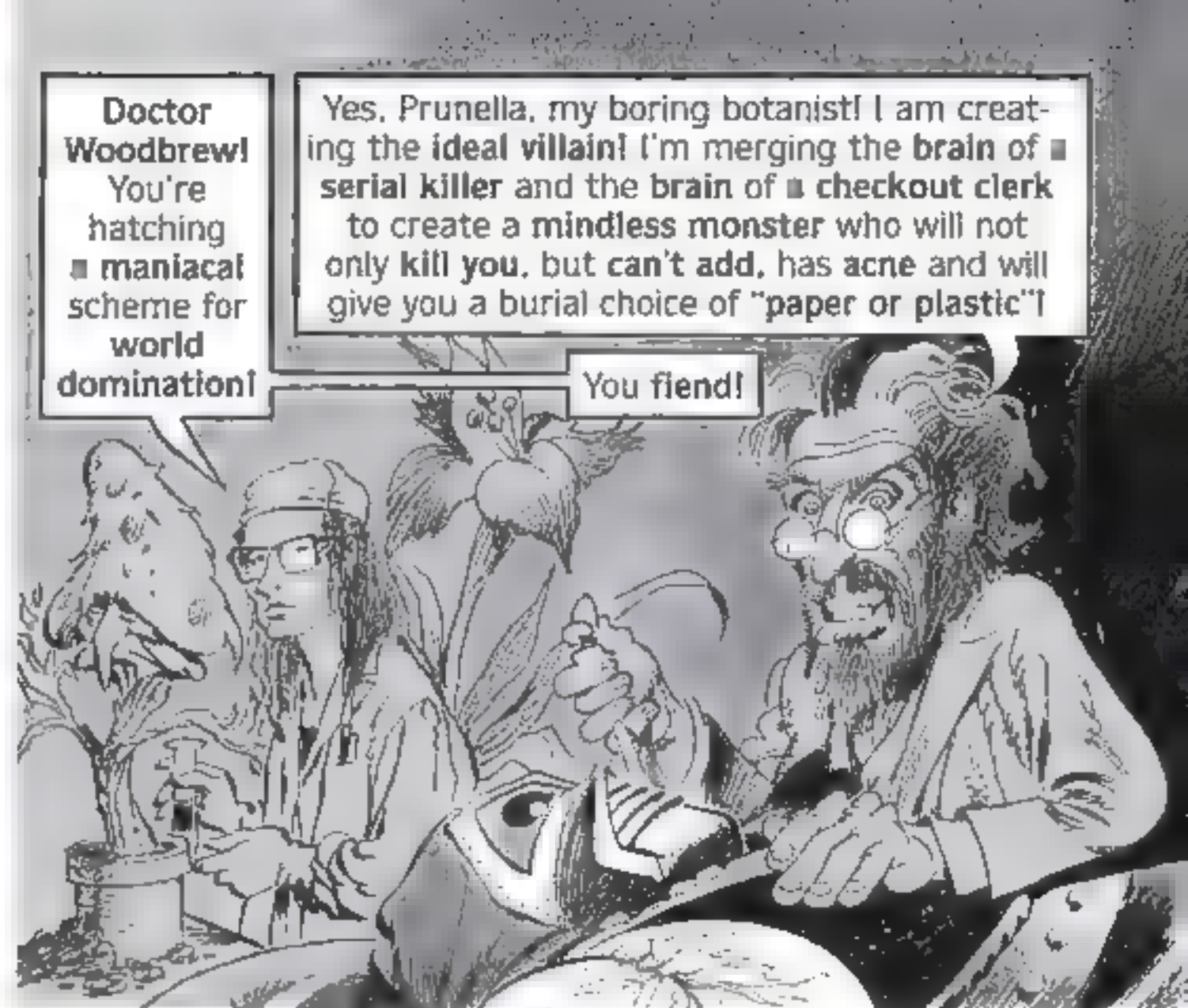
Chill out, Buttman, or else I'll slip an icicle down your pants!

You're messing with the wrong man! Remember what happened to the Riddler after he tangled with me!

Death!? Big deal! Death doesn't frighten me!

Worse! He became The Cable Guy!

Whoops!!



Doctor Woodbrew! You're hatching a maniacal scheme for world domination!

Yes, Prunella, my boring botanist! I am creating the ideal villain! I'm merging the brain of a serial killer and the brain of a checkout clerk to create a mindless monster who will not only kill you, but can't add, has acne and will give you a burial choice of "paper or plastic"!

You fiend!



You're killing me because I know too much!

I'm killing you because, frankly, you're too damn plain-looking for this film!

I'll be back!

I believe that line belongs to someone else in this movie!

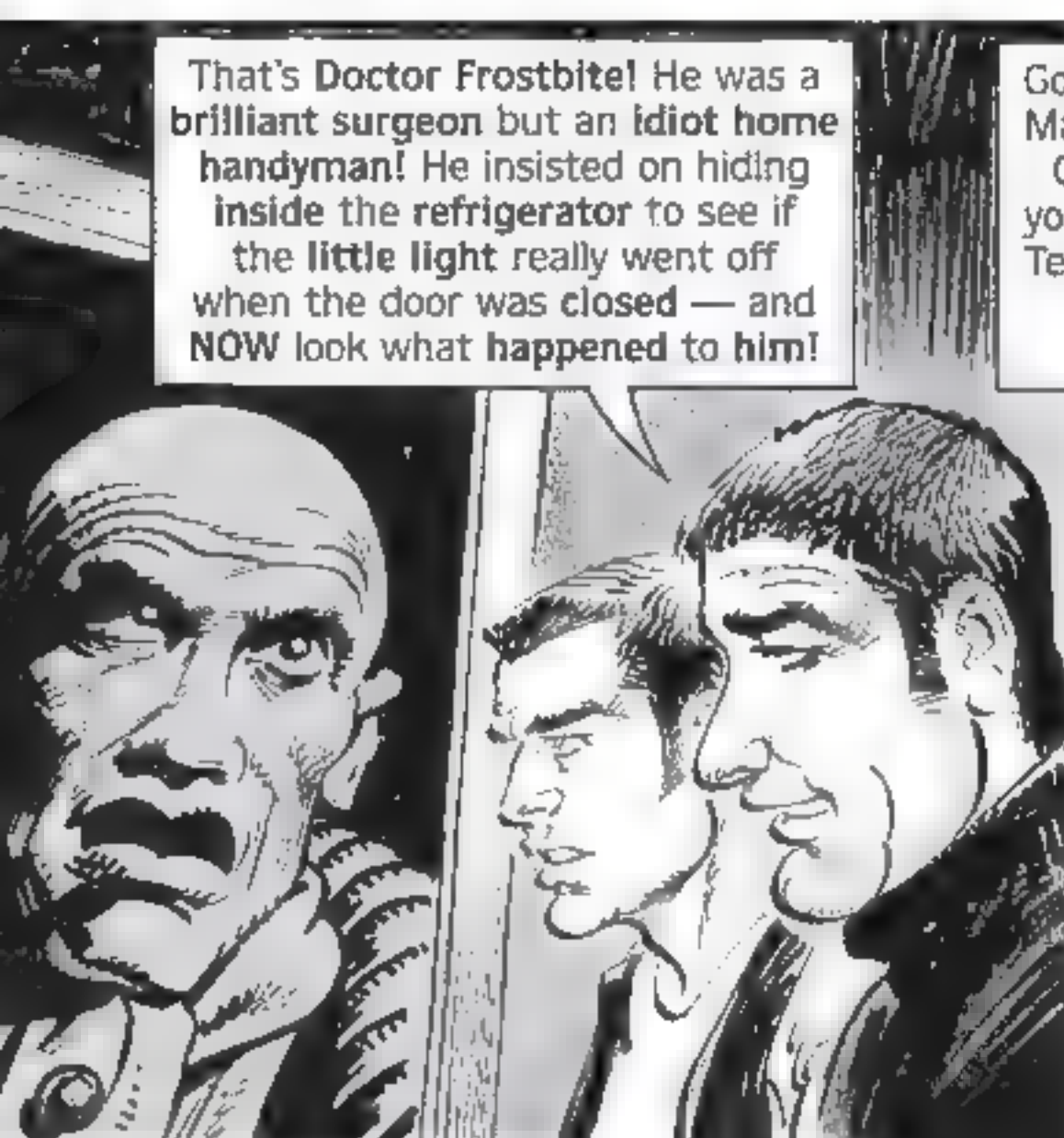


I'm baaaaaack! I'm Poison I.V.! The former good girl botanist has re-emerged as a deadly plant lady! A vine vixen! My lips are 100% lethal! I kiss and kill!

Gasp... Oh well, it could be worse!

Really?

Yes! They could have cast Nathan Lane in your part!



That's Doctor Frostbite! He was a brilliant surgeon but an idiot handyman! He insisted on hiding inside the refrigerator to see if the little light really went off when the door was closed — and NOW look what happened to him!

Good evening, Master Swain! Can I bring you anything? Tea? Biscuits? Microsoft stock?

Neuman, you seem tired! You don't look well!

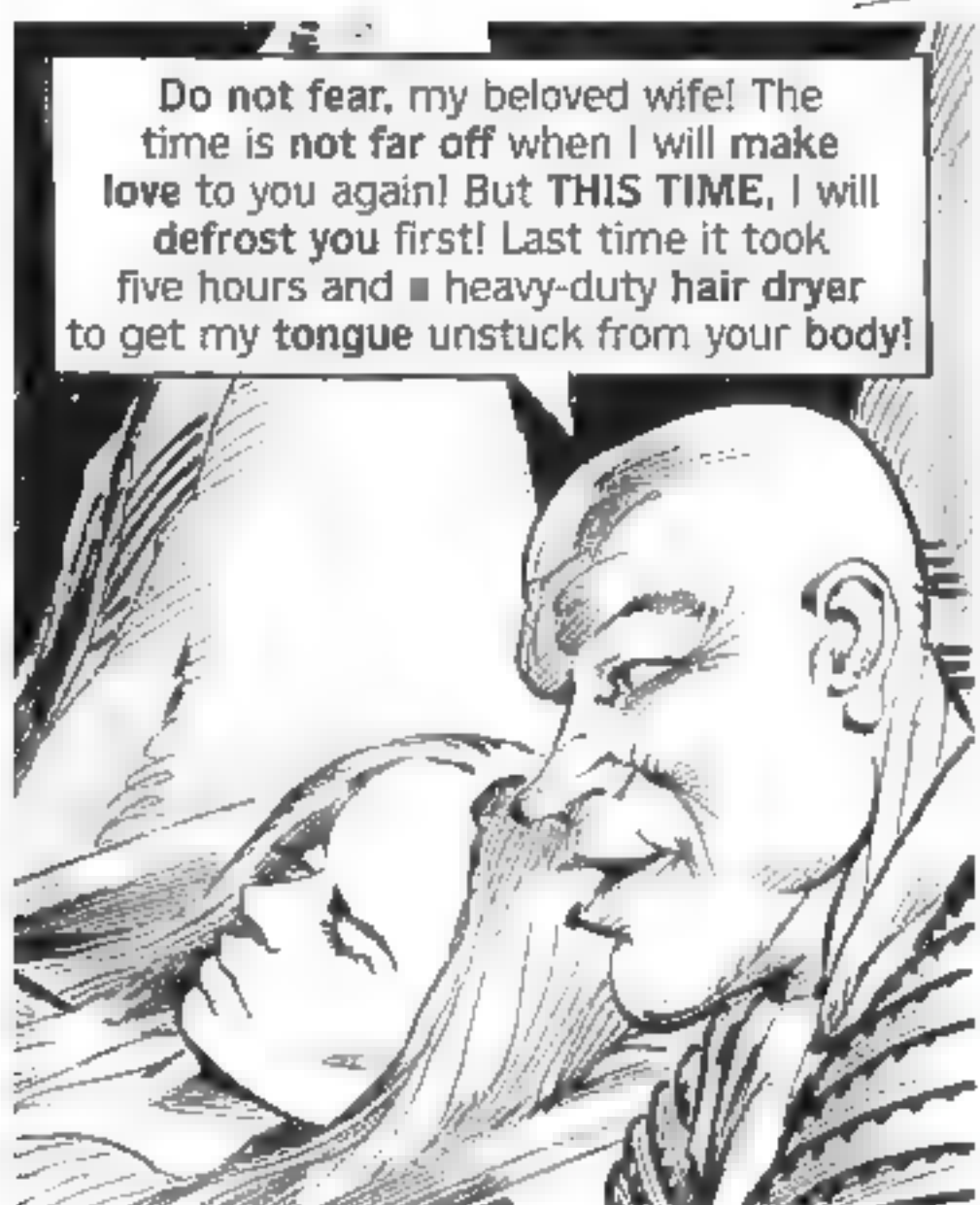
I'm 88 years old, sir! There's a name for my illness! It's called "pooped"!

Tell you what, since you're ailing, and since you're like family, do a light cleaning today! Only do chores in thirty rooms of my sixty-room mansion!

Thank you, sir. You are most generous!







Do not fear, my beloved wife! The time is not far off when I will make love to you again! But **THIS TIME**, I will defrost you first! Last time it took five hours and a heavy-duty hair dryer to get my tongue unstuck from your body!



Sir, meet my long-lost daughter, Boobral!

Neuman, you have a secret past? You've fathered a child?

More secret than you know! Actually, I **MOTHERED** the child!

You're a mystery, Neuman! What other secrets have you been keeping from me?

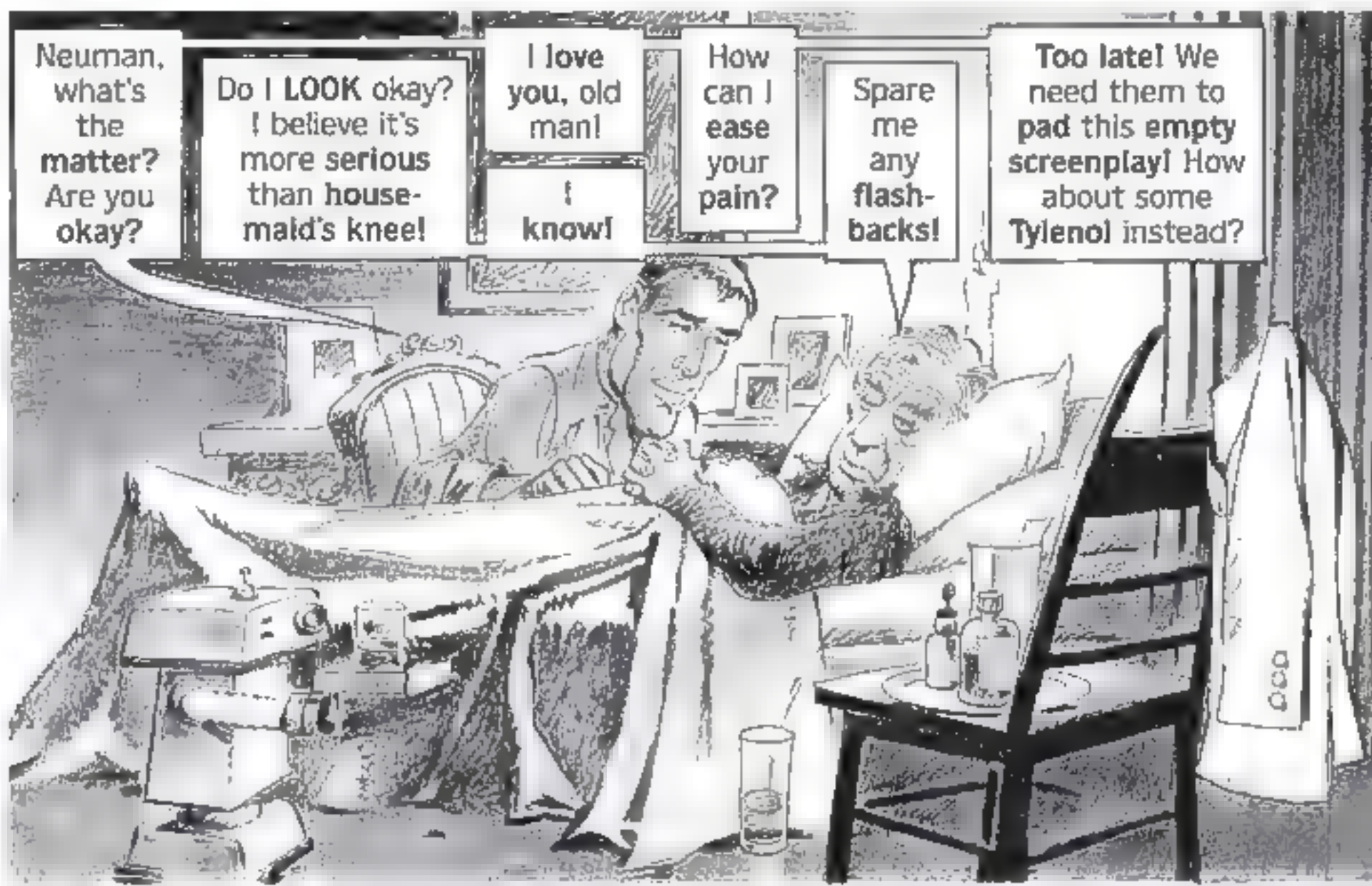
If you must know, sir, at a housekeeper's convention I once got high huffing Windex fumes!



We've come to rescue you, Frost-bite!

Who are you?  
I'm Poison I.V. and this is Banal!

Vunderful! A plant and a Redwood!



Neuman, what's the matter? Are you okay?

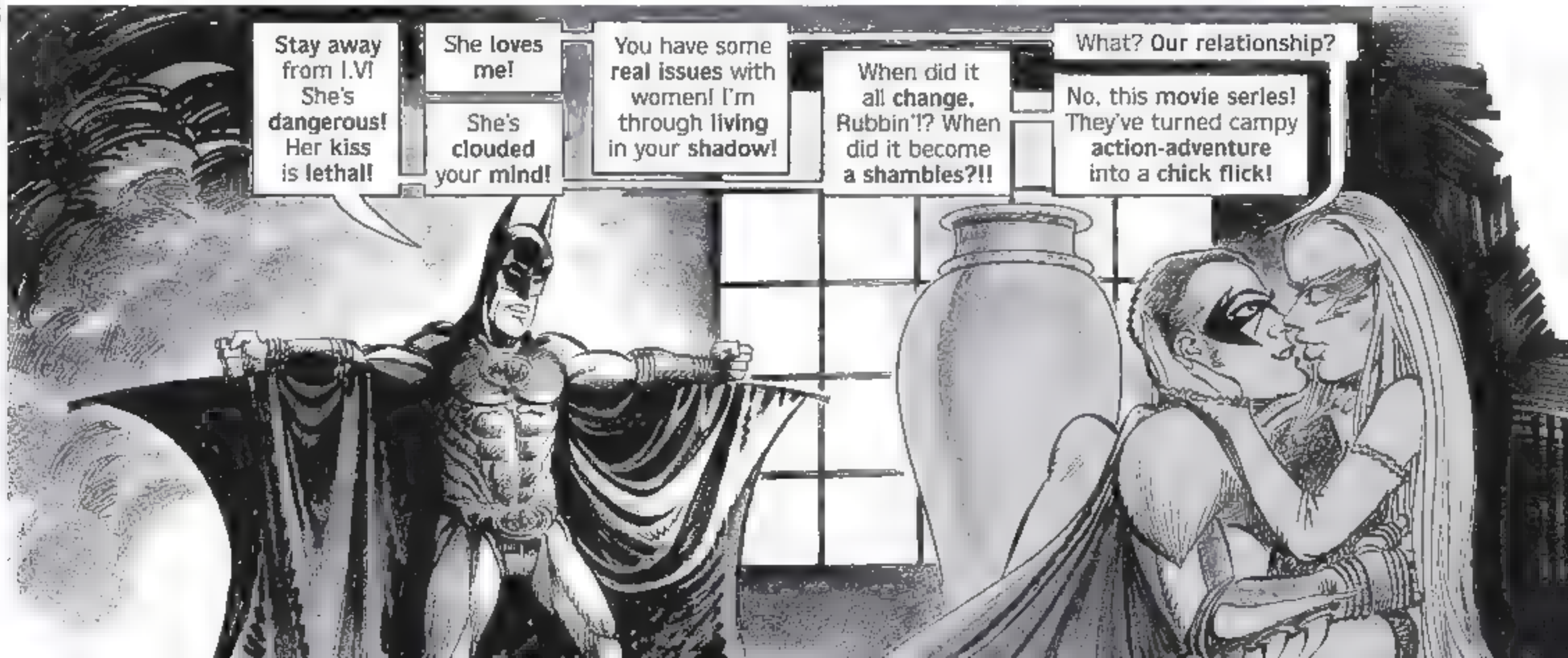
Do I **LOOK** okay? I believe it's more serious than housemaid's knee!

I love you, old man!  
I know!

How can I ease your pain?

Spare me any flash-backs!

Too late! We need them to pad this empty screenplay! How about some Tylenol instead?



Stay away from I.V! She's dangerous! Her kiss is lethal!

She loves me!  
She's clouded your mind!

You have some real issues with women! I'm through living in your shadow!

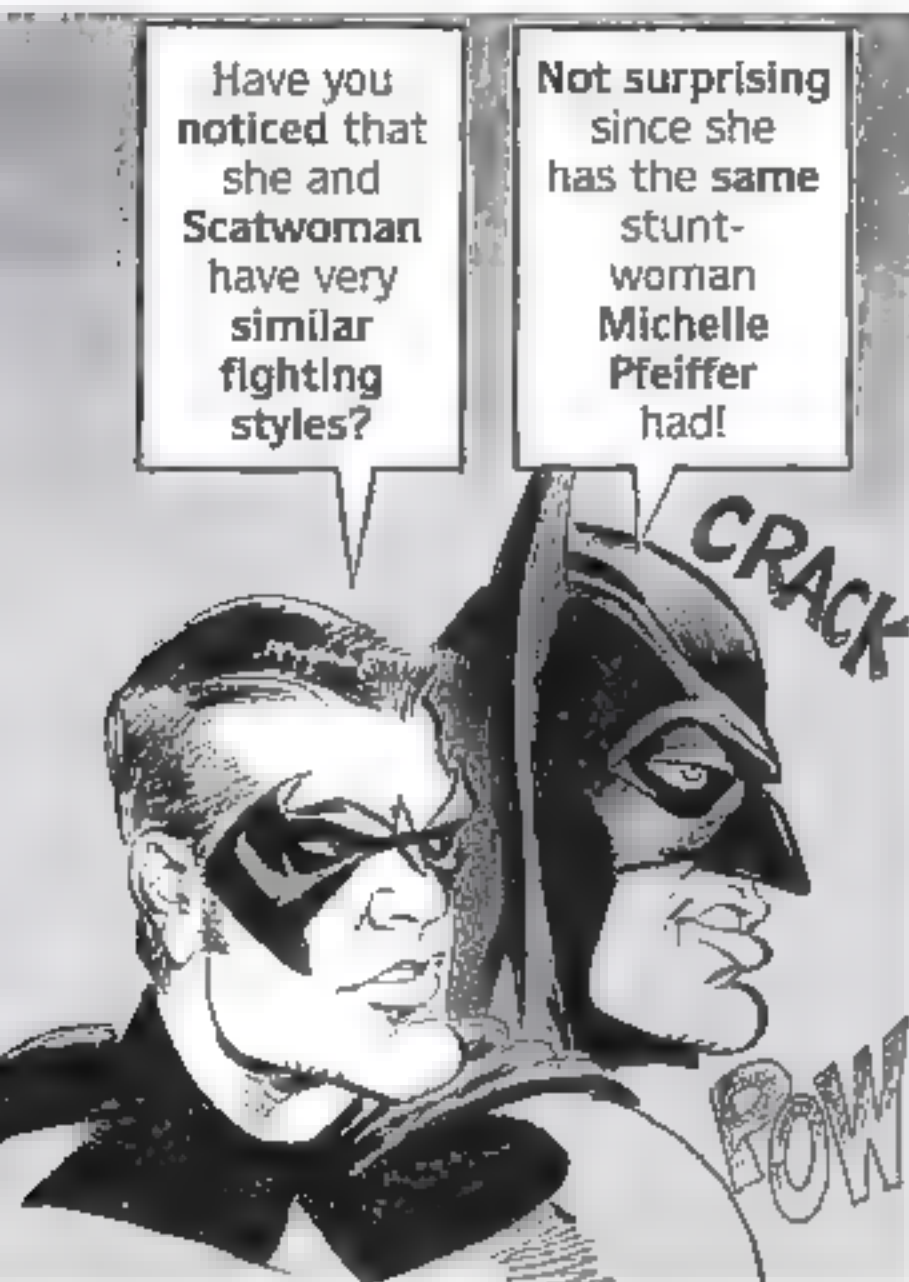
When did it all change, Rubbin'? When did it become a shambles?!!

What? Our relationship?  
No, this movie series! They've turned campy action-adventure into a chick flick!



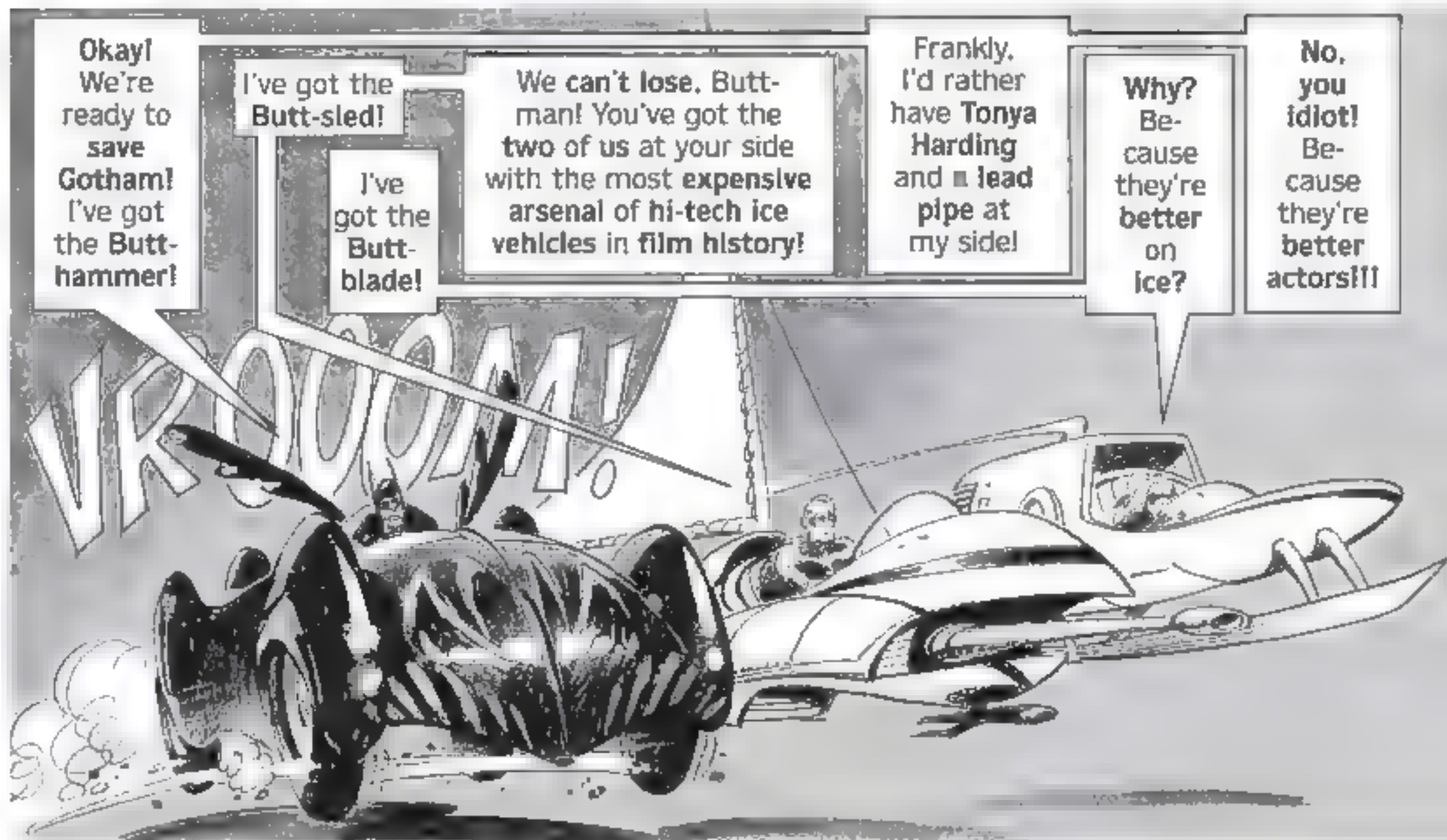






Have you noticed that she and Scatwoman have very similar fighting styles?

Not surprising since she has the same stunt-woman Michelle Pfeiffer had!



Okay! We're ready to save Gotham! I've got the Butt-hammer!

I've got the Butt-sled!

I've got the Butt-blade!

We can't lose, Buttman! You've got the two of us at your side with the most expensive arsenal of hi-tech ice vehicles in film history!

Frankly, I'd rather have Tonya Harding and a lead pipe at my side!

Why? Because they're better on ice?

No, you idiot! Because they're better actors!!!



I am going to **TERMINATE** you!

When I get through with you, you're going to end up in the E.R.!

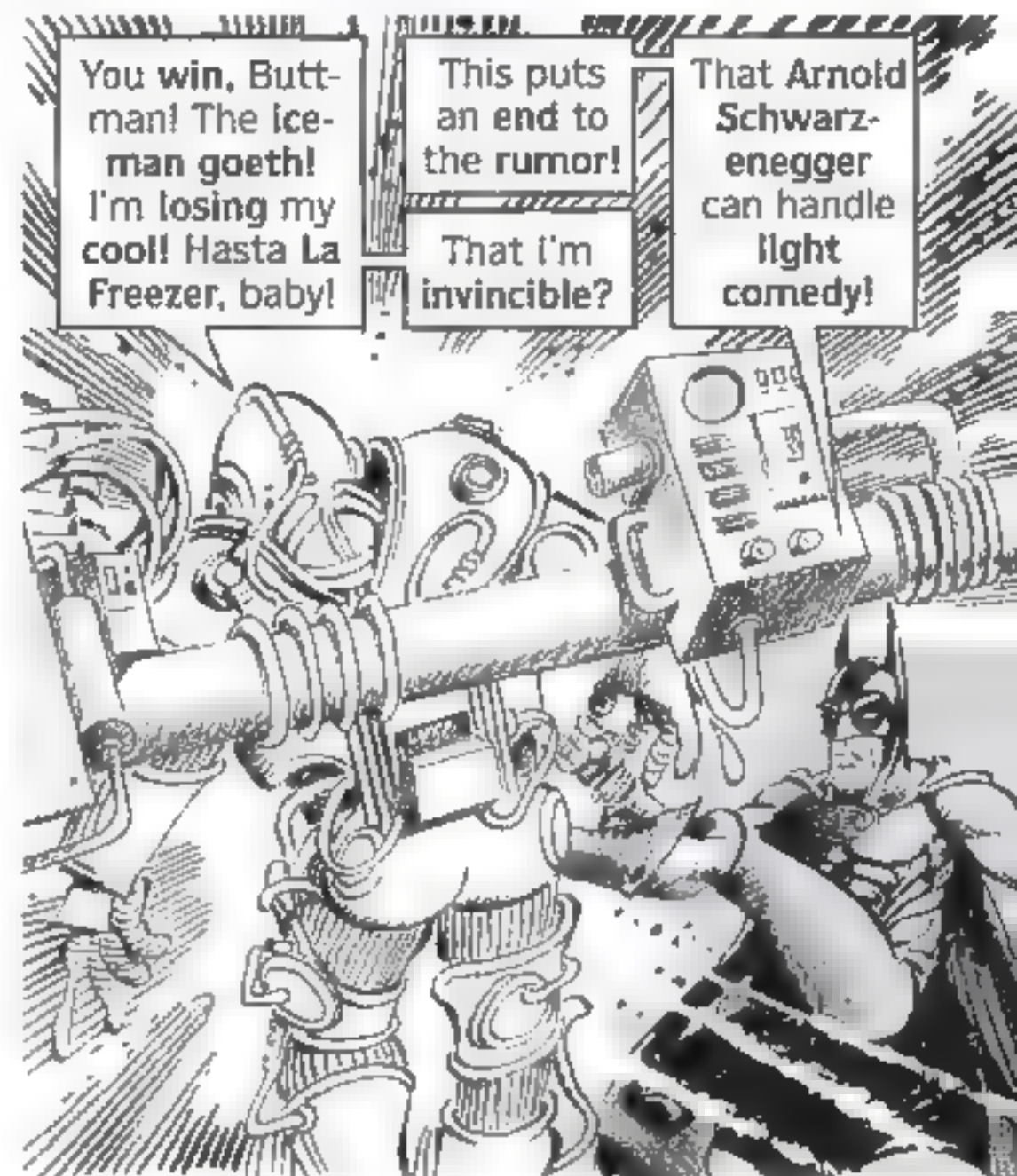
But not before I **ERASE** you!

What are they talking about?

I'm **CLUE-LESS!**

I wish I had a reference!

You do! In a lot of those moments with Buttman you have the **SCENT OF A WOMAN!**

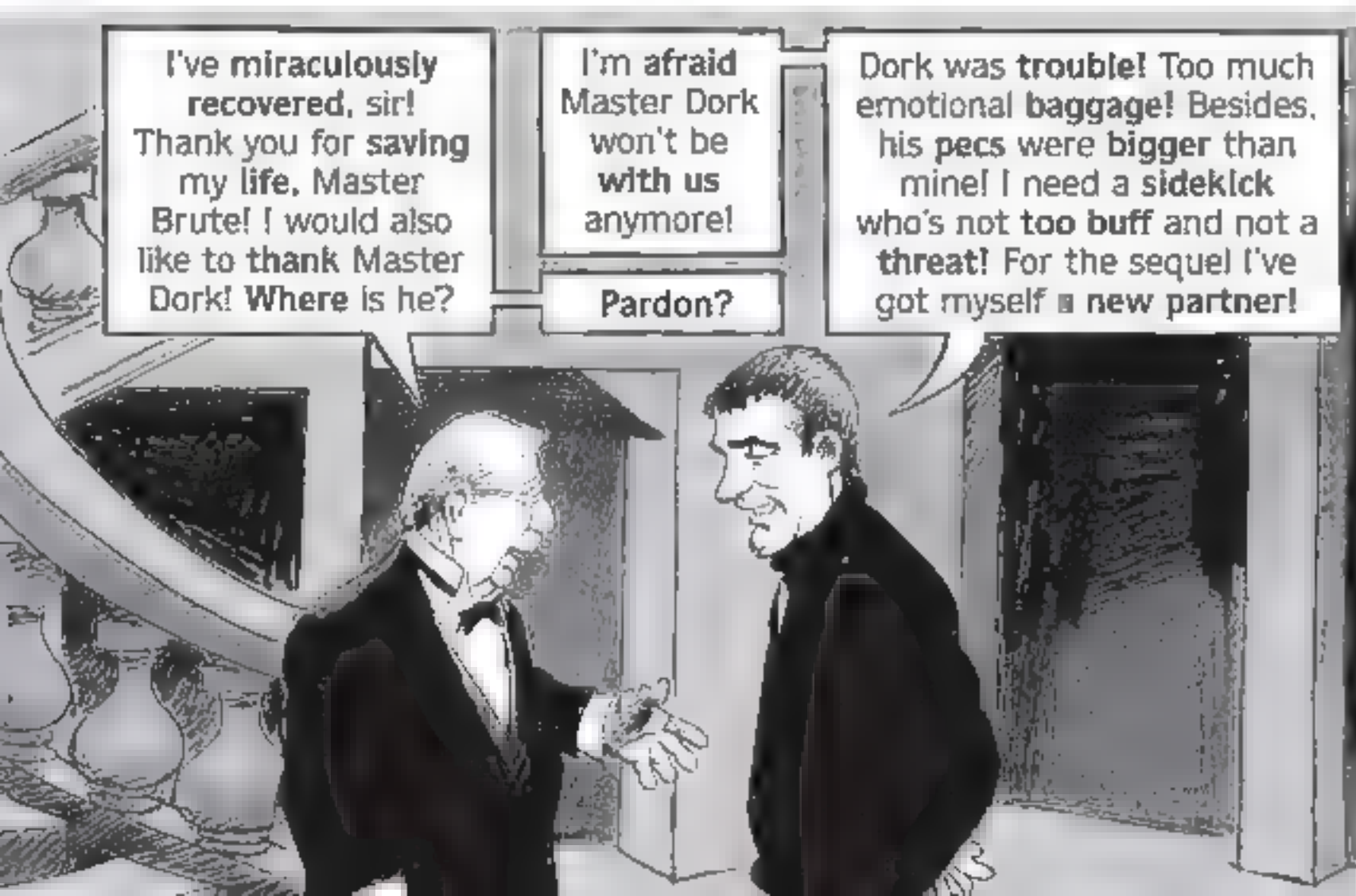


You win, Buttman! The Ice-man goeth! I'm losing my cool! Hasta La Freezer, baby!

This puts an end to the rumor!

That I'm invincible?

That Arnold Schwarzenegger can handle light comedy!

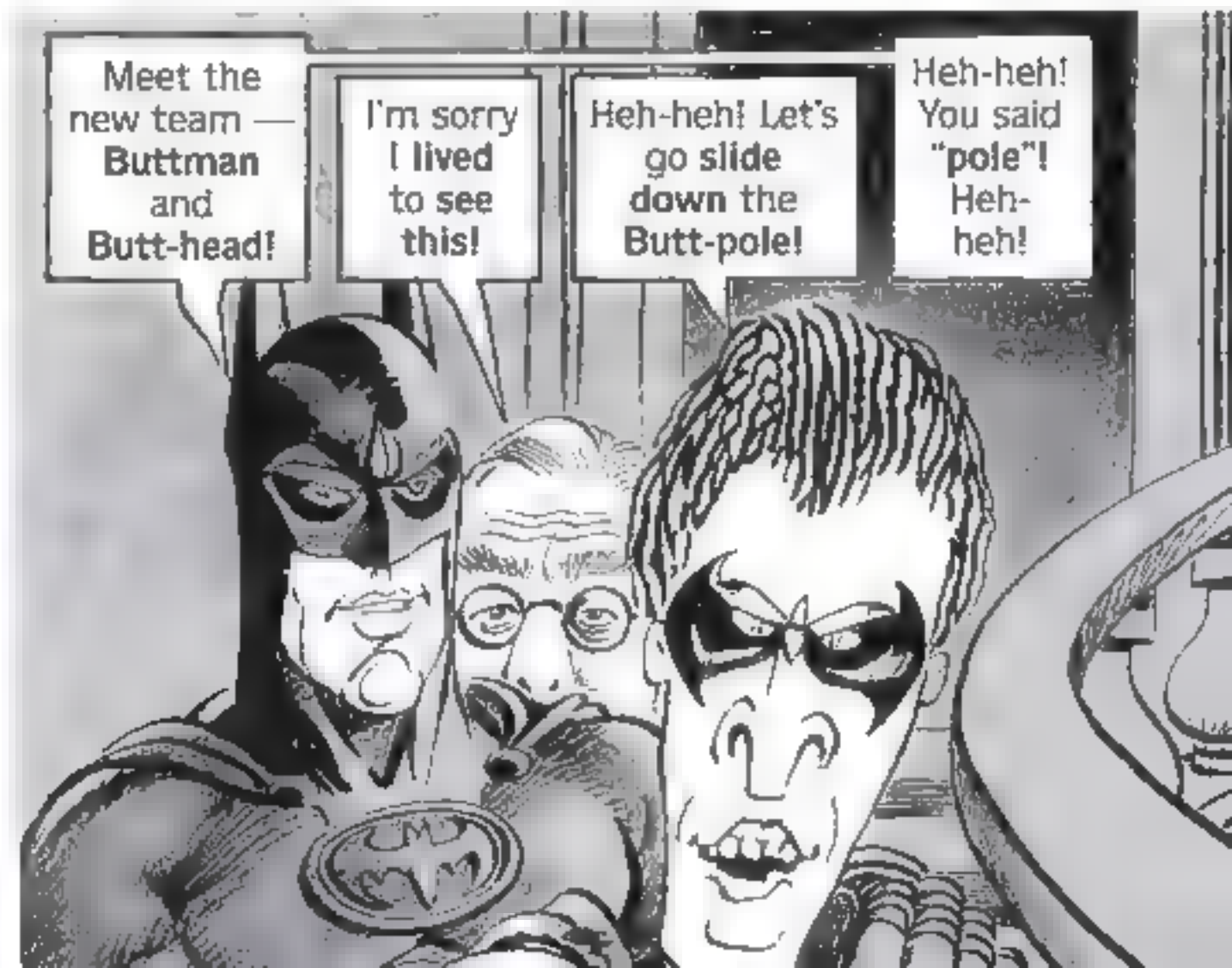


I've miraculously recovered, sir! Thank you for saving my life, Master Brute! I would also like to thank Master Dork! Where is he?

I'm afraid Master Dork won't be with us anymore!

Pardon?

Dork was trouble! Too much emotional baggage! Besides, his pecs were bigger than mine! I need a sidekick who's not too buff and not a threat! For the sequel I've got myself a new partner!



Meet the new team — Buttman and Butt-head!

I'm sorry I lived to see this!

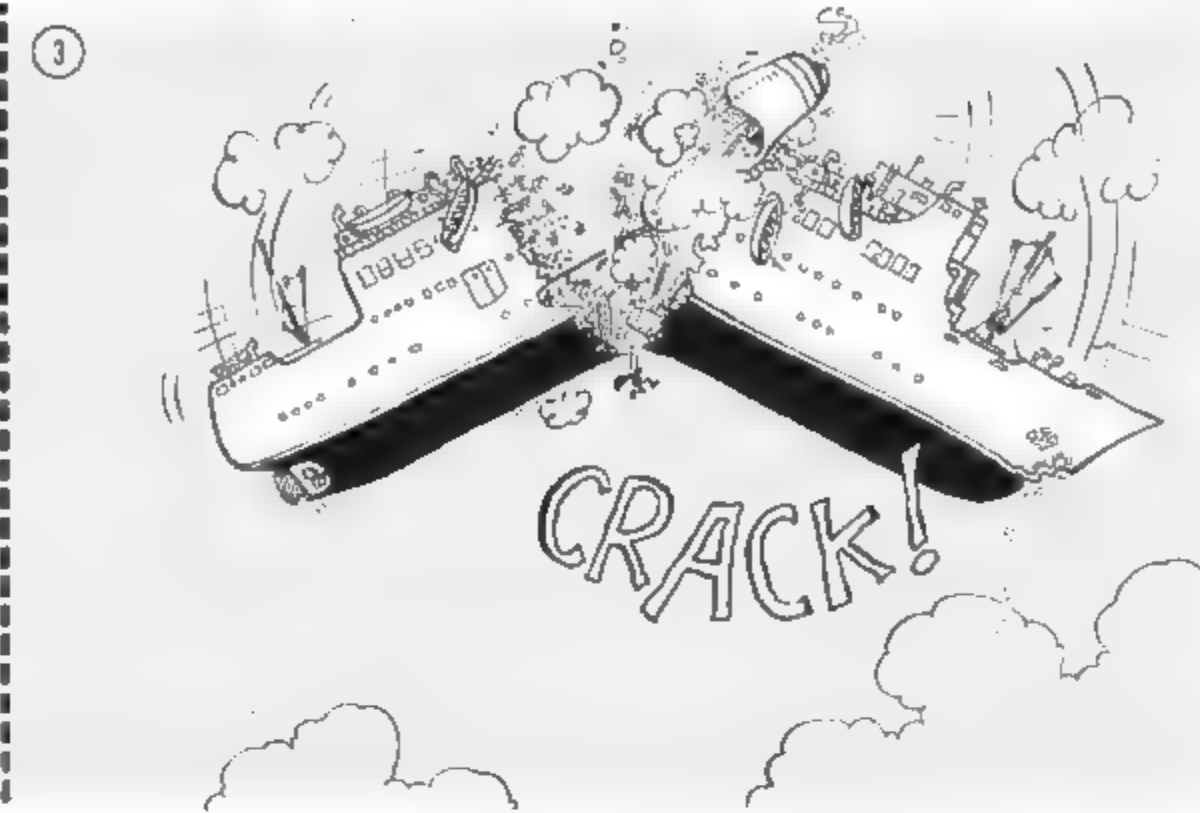
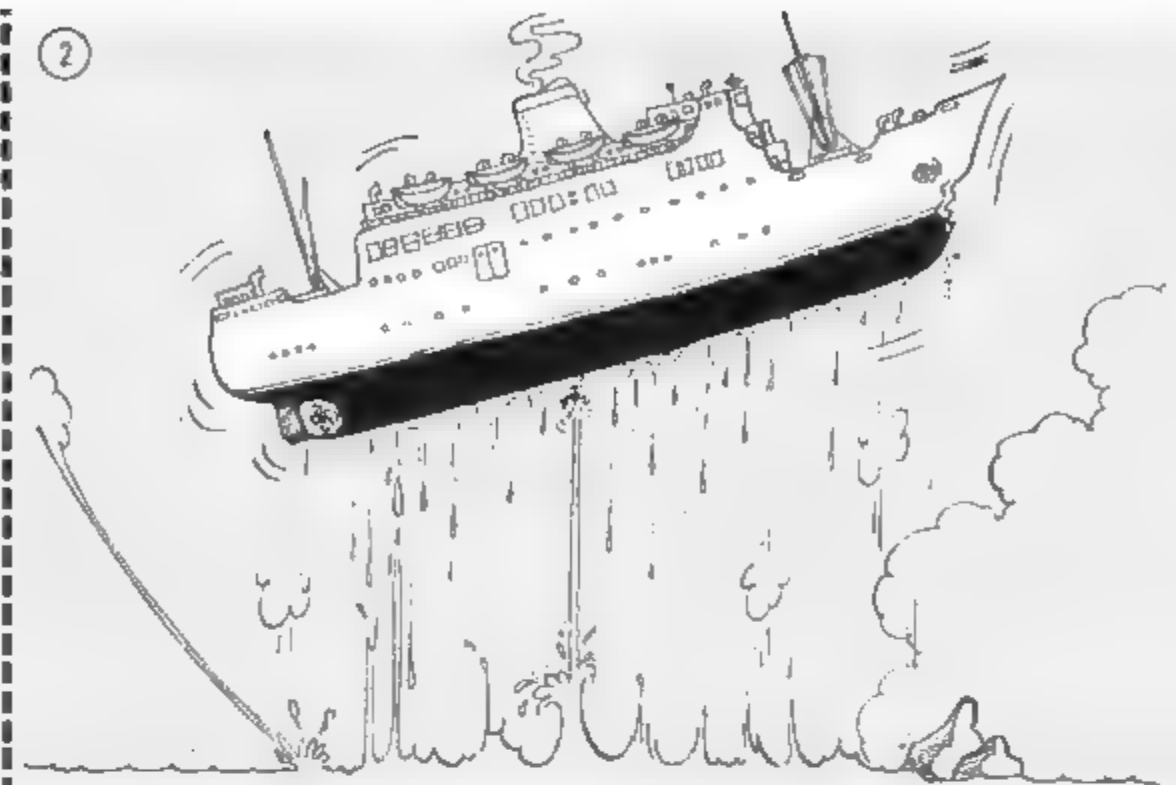
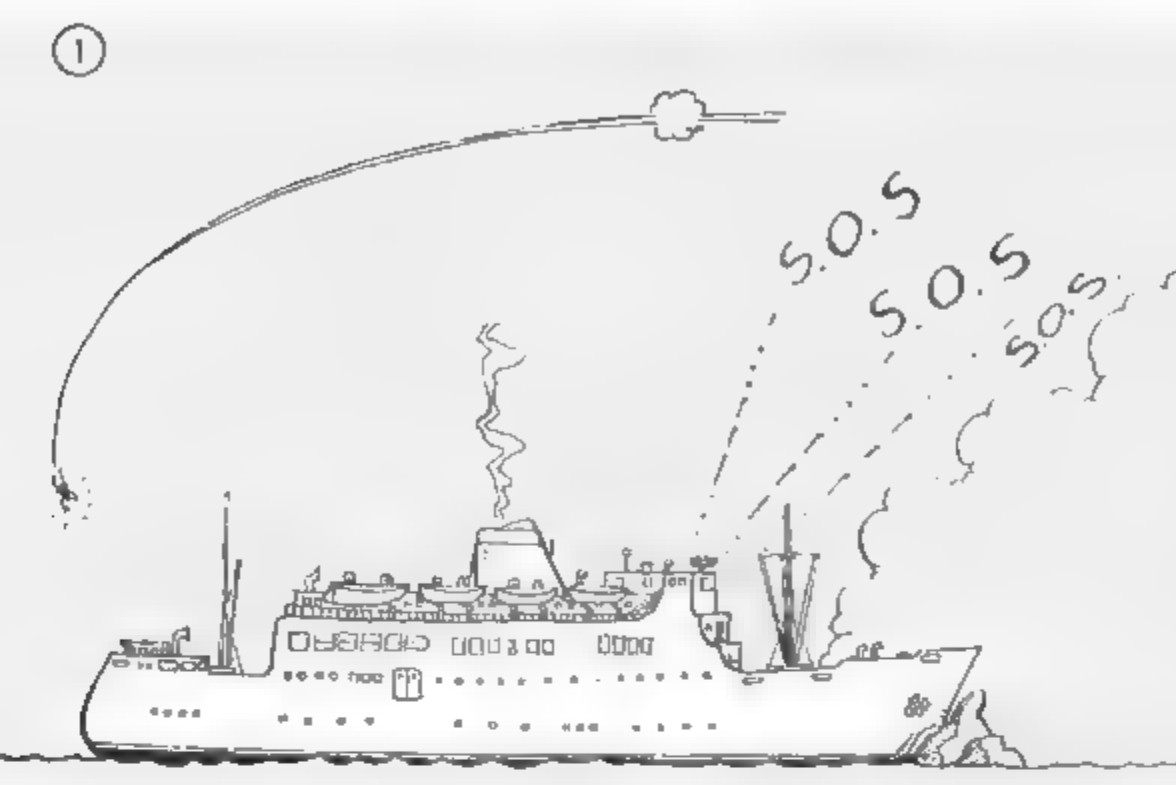
Heh-heh! Let's go slide down the Butt-pole!

Heh-heh! You said "pole"! Heh-heh!

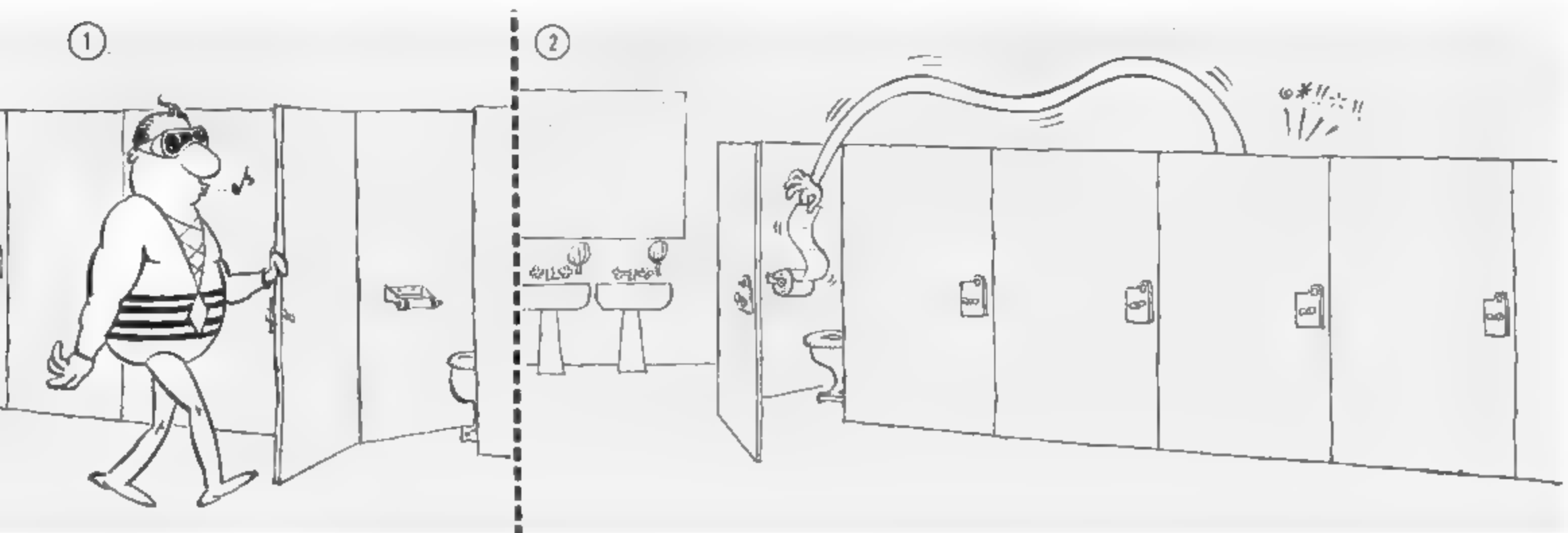
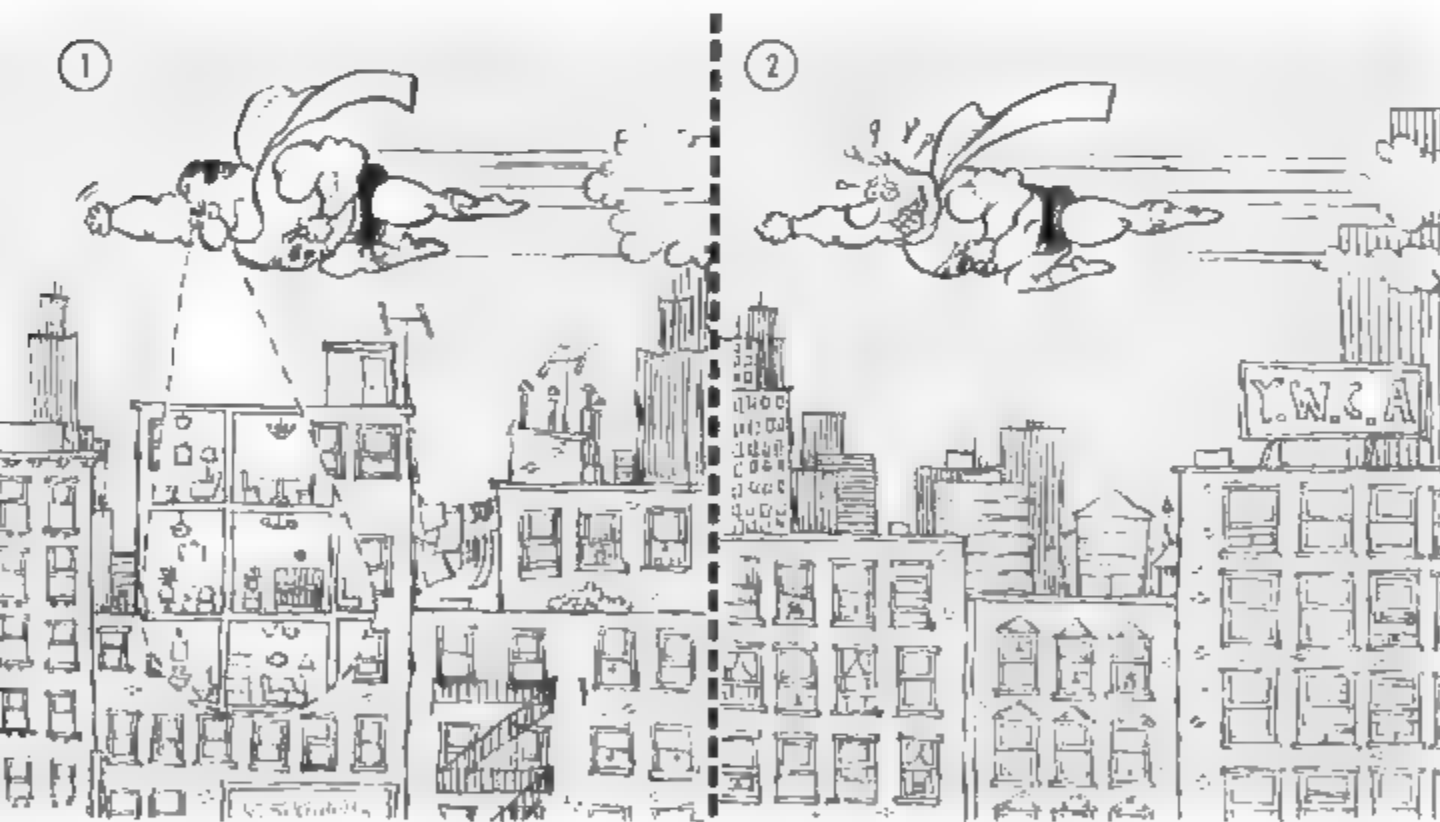


# A MAD LOOK AT

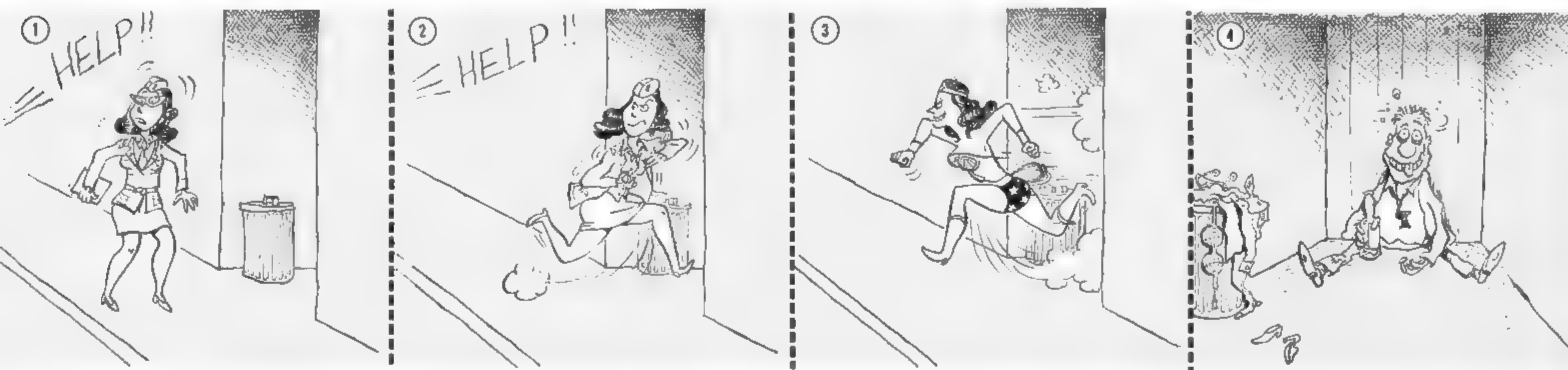
# SUPERHEROES



ARTIST & WRITER: SERGIO ARAGONES

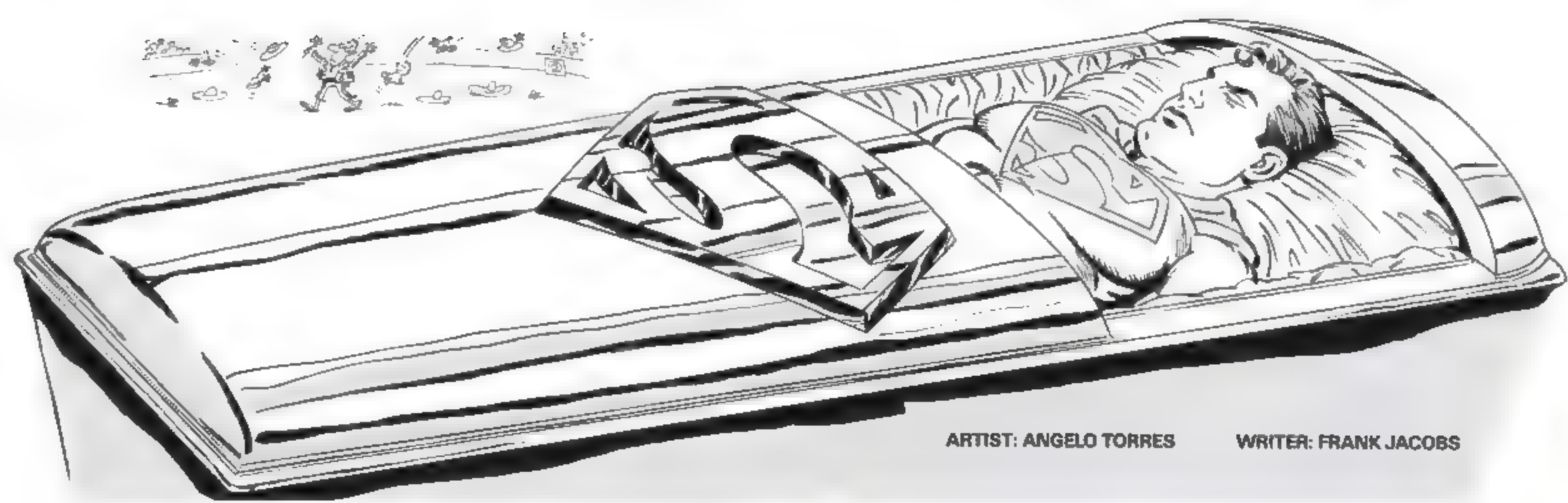






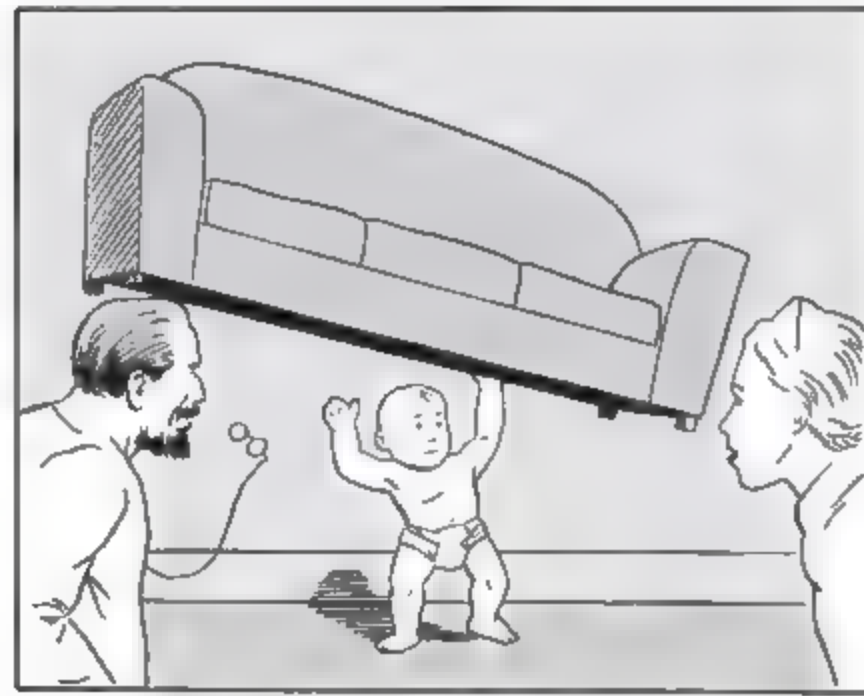


# SUPERMAN R.I.P.



ARTIST: ANGELO TORRES

WRITER: FRANK JACOBS



**I**T WAS BACK IN 1938, FROM KRYPTON OUT IN SPACE, THAT THE MAN OF STEEL ARRIVED ON EARTH TO SAVE THE HUMAN RACE; HE STOOD UP FOR LAW AND ORDER, FILLED THE FOULTEST FIEND WITH FEAR, AND ALTHOUGH HE LACKED A GREEN CARD, WE WERE GLAD THAT HE WAS HERE.



**B**UT THERE SOON SPRANG UP STRONG RIVALS, EACH OF WHOM MADE QUITE A SPLASH-- NAMED BATMAN, WONDER WOMAN, THE GREEN LANTERN AND THE FLASH; AND HE WORRIED FOR HIS FUTURE AS THEY JOINED HIM IN THE CHASE-- WAS HE STILL THE MAN OF STEEL OR JUST ANOTHER PRETTY FACE?

**H**E COULD LEAP THE TALLEST BUILDING IN A SINGLE SUPER BOUND; HE COULD CHANGE THE COURSE OF RIVERS, SWIM THE DEPTHS AND NOT GET DROWNED; HE COULD CATCH A SPEEDING BULLET AND OUTFLY A BIRD OR PLANE. ALL OF WHICH MOST SURELY HELPED IN MAKING POINTS WITH LOIS LANE.



**M**ORE ANXIETY HE SUFFERED AS HE PAID THE PRICE OF FAME TO A BUNCH OF SECOND-RATERS RIPPING OFF HIS NOBLE NAME: SUPERGIRL AND SUPER CHICKEN, SUPERMOUSE AND SUPER TEEN-- EACH ONE CHEAPENING HIS IMAGE, EACH ONE SCHLOCKING UP THE SCENE.



**S**O WE FOLLOWED HIS ADVENTURES AS HIS EARTHLY DAYS WERE SPENT IN THE DAILY PLANET OFFICE AS THE WIMPY ONE, CLARK KENT, THOUGH IT SEEMED TO US HIS COLLEAGUES WERE A BUNCH OF STUPID ASSES NOT TO RECOGNIZE THE MAN OF STEEL BEHIND THOSE SILLY GLASSES.



**L**IFE'S A BITCH," OUR HERO MUTTERED, IN THE THROES OF DEEP DEPRESSION (which he spilled out to his therapist at eighty bucks a session), BUT THEN HAPPILY HE GOT A BREAK THAT FILLED HIS HEART WITH CHEER; IT WAS "SUPERMAN--THE MOVIE" AND WOULD SALVAGE HIS CAREER.





**W**AS HE BACK IN ALL HIS GLORY? THERE SEEMED VERY LITTLE DOUBT AS HE SOCKED IT TO LEX LUTHOR IN A STUNNING SHOW OF CLOUT, BUT THE SEQUELS BOMBED SO BADLY THAT A COMEBACK WAS DENIED HIM; FICKLE FANS NOW TURNED AGAINST HIM AND THE CRITICS CRUCIFIED HIM.

**H**OW IT PAINED HIM SEEING BATMAN TAKE HIS PLACE AS NUMBER ONE, MAKING MEGABUCKS FROM MOVIES, SELLING T-SHIRTS BY THE TON; HOW HE SUFFERED WHEN THE NINJA CRAZE ELECTRIFIED THE NATION. GETTING ACED OUT BY A TURTLE WAS THE WORST HUMILIATION.



**C**AST ASIDE, HE HAD TO WONDER IF HIS LIFE HAD ANY WORTH, AND HE WISHED HE'D LANDED ANYWHERE BUT HERE ON PLANET EARTH, AND HE WALLOWED IN SELF-PITY AS HE CURSED HIS ROTTEN LUCK-- DID THE "S" HE WORE SO PROUDLY STAND FOR SUPERMAN OR SCHMUCK?

**R**EST IN PEACE, ONCE MIGHTY SUPERMAN -- FOR YOU THERE'S NO TOMORROW; YOU WERE SLAIN BY EVIL DOOMSDAY, BUT OUR HEARTS FEEL LITTLE SORROW; WHAT A PITY WHEN THE CHIPS WERE DOWN, YOU CHOSE NOT TO SURVIVE; SOME MAY SAY YOU DIED COURAGEOUSLY-- WE KNOW YOU TOOK A DIVE.







THE MULTIPLEX-MEN DEPT.

ARTIST AMANDA CONNER

WRITER DEMOND DEVLIN

Hollywood has a long tradition of spending big bucks on live-action films featuring superheroes. And when you consider movies like *Batman and Robin*, *Steel*, *Judge Dredd* and *Spawn*, you kind of wonder why that tradition continues. Simple: The studio heads are ninrods, morons, peabrain and dolts who never learn from their mistakes! Which is why we're sure to see these:

# UPCOMING MOVIES

## BASED ON COMIC BOOKS

BUTCH CASSIDY AND THE SUBMARINER

CLOSE ENCOUNTERS of the THOR KIND

SHIELD

of DREAMS

THE SILENCE

OF SHAZAM

Scent of a CATWOMAN

Riddler on the Roof

CHROME

ALONE

LUKE CAGE

AUX FOLLES

HONEY I SHRUNK

KID FLASH

A JUSTICE LEAGUE of THEIR Own

THE NUTTY PROFESSOR X

HORROR

ACTION

A FEW GOOD HAWKMEN

DR. DOOM WITH A VIEW

FRIED GREEN LANTERN

FOUR WEBHEADS AND A FUNERAL

XXX STARRING YOUR GRANDMA

XXX

XX

X

KID'S MOVIES

ADVENTURE



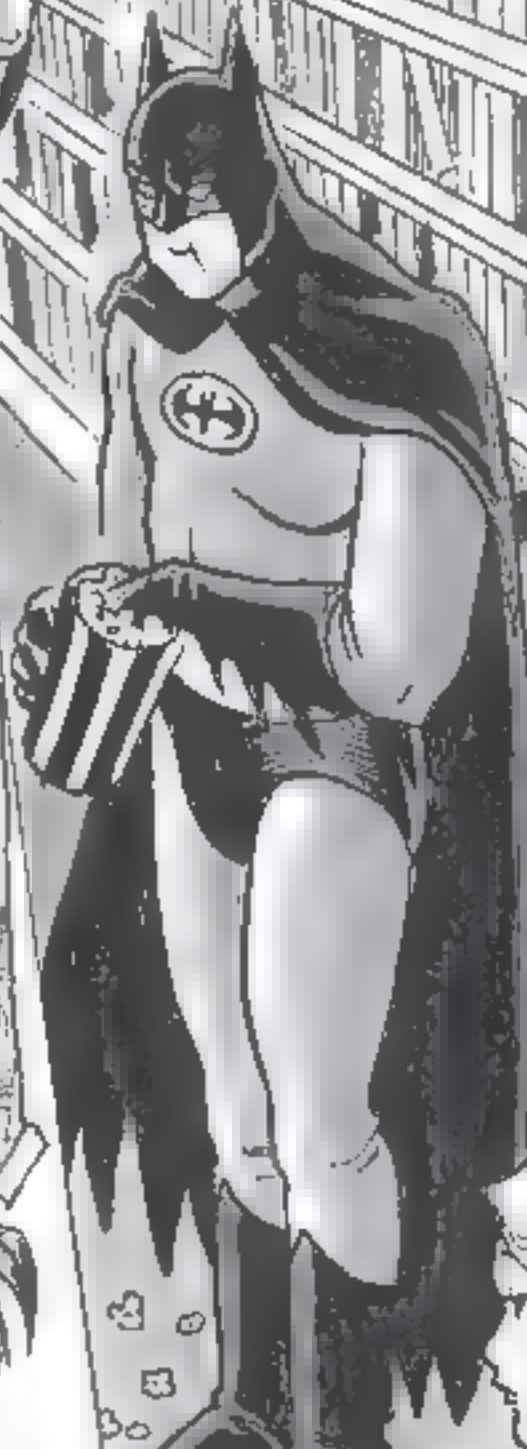
CHICK Flicks



COMEDY



FREAK BOY



BARNEY DOES DALLAS



T2



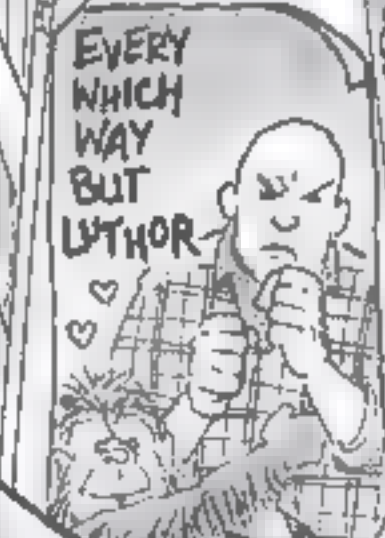
CHASING AMY

PINK FLAMINGO



IRON GUNS

COUSIN GARY



EVERY WHICH WAY BUT LUTHOR



XXX

XXX

XXX

CONNER '98



GROO LIES



Tired of the nightly bumps and bruises that come from crimefighting, Batman and Robin hang up their capes and reveal their true identities to the people of Gotham! For their years of hard work and dedication, the dynamic duo is rewarded with the city's highest honor - their very own cable-access show!

Bruce Wayne's World! Bruce Wayne's World! Party time! Fightin' crime! Excellent! RRR-rrrowww-rrrowww!

# BRUCE WAYNE'S WORLD



UPCOMING  
MOVIES  
BASED ON  
COMIC BOOKS

# HUMAN TORCH SONG TRILOGY

HERODOM'S HUNKIEST HOTHEAD, JOHNNY STORM, BURNS OUT OF THE CLOSET IN THIS TOUCHING STORY OF ONE MAN'S STRUGGLE AGAINST A SOCIETY THAT ALREADY HAS LITTLE TOLERANCE FOR GAY MEN WHO CAN'T SPONTANEOUSLY COMBUST! AUDIENCES WILL CHEER AND JOIN ALONG IN SHOUTING JOHNNY'S SUDDENLY-MEANINGFUL CATCH-PHASE, "FLAME ON!"

Damnit, Johnny! That's the third Halston original you've burned through this week!

Darn! When will they finally come out with a figure-flattering asbestos muu-muu!?!?





Okay! Like, welcome to **Bruce Wayne's World!** I'm your host, million-aire playboy **Bruce Wayne**, and this is my ward, **Dick Grayson!** Party on, Dick!

Party on, Bruce!

Okay! Our first order of business is the **Bruce Wayne's World Equipment Review!** And here with that is **Dick!**

Thanks, Bruce! My topic is "**The Batpole: Crimefighting Tool or Ride of Death?**" Built for speed, the **Batpole** is a vital part of any hero's arsenal! But whenever I wrap my legs around it, I start feelin' kind of funny!

I know what you mean! I get that same feeling when I see **Batgirl** changing costumes! She's such a fox! If she were on PBS, she'd live in Mr. Rogers' **BABE-orhood!**



**NIGHTCRAWLER AND CYCLOPS, THE BIGGEST MUTANTS IN BASKETBALL SINCE DENNIS RODMAN, HIT THE COURT IN THIS FAST-PACED, BUDDY PICTURE! KNOWING THE PLAYGROUND PREJUDICE AGAINST SKINNY BLUE BALLHANDLERS, THESE "HOOPER HEROES" HUSTLE THE BEST STREET-BALL PLAYERS IN L.A., USING NOTHING MORE THAN THEIR STREET SMARTS, MAD SKILZ AND SUPER POWERS!**

# X-MEN CAN'T JUMP

I challenge you two to a pickup game, and I'll play with any partner you choose!

You got a deal, sucker! You have to take that short, fuzzy blue guy over there!

You've gotta be kidding me!

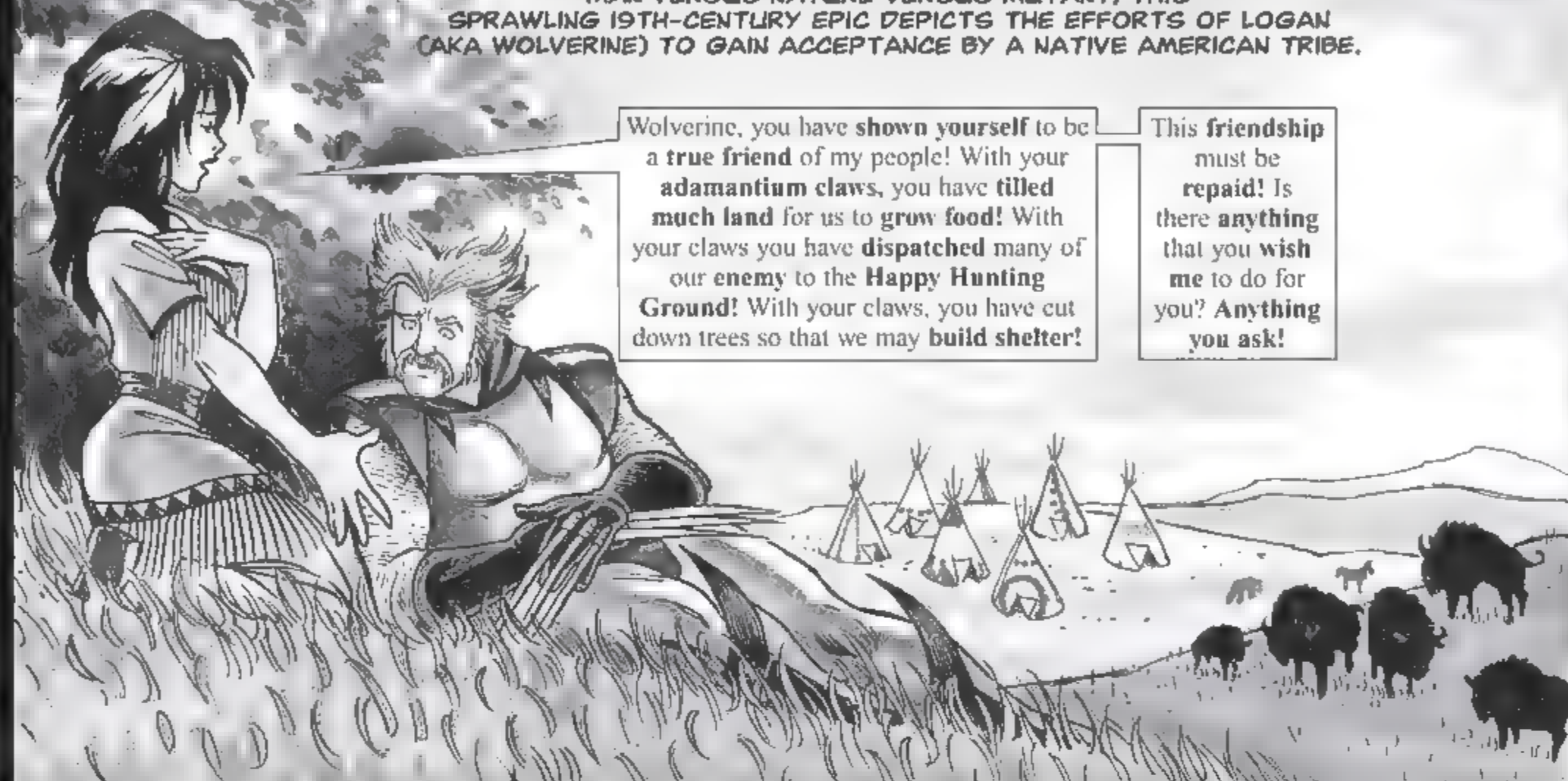
Hey, be grateful we didn't make you play with the bald geezer in the wheelchair!





# DANCES WITH WOLVERINES

A POIGNANT EXAMINATION OF MAN VERSUS NATURE VERSUS MUTANT, THIS SPRAWLING 19TH-CENTURY EPIC DEPICTS THE EFFORTS OF LOGAN (AKA WOLVERINE) TO GAIN ACCEPTANCE BY A NATIVE AMERICAN TRIBE.



Wolverine, you have shown yourself to be a true friend of my people! With your adamantium claws, you have tilled much land for us to grow food! With your claws you have dispatched many of our enemy to the Happy Hunting Ground! With your claws, you have cut down trees so that we may build shelter!

This friendship must be repaid! Is there anything that you wish me to do for you? Anything you ask!

ANYthing? I can't help but notice your nice, regular human fingernails...and I've had this INTENSE jock itch since 1858!



# JLA Confidential

A MULTI-LAYERED TALE OF GREED, LUST, MURDER AND KRYPTONITE - AND ONLY A DELICATE INVESTIGATION BY THE JUSTICE LEAGUE CAN UNCOVER THE SEAMY TRUTH! THREE OF THESE GUARDIANS TIPTOE THROUGH THE SHADOWS, TRYING TO PIECE TOGETHER THE CLUES BEFORE DRAWING TOO MUCH ATTENTION TO THEMSELVES.

LUCKILY, GROWN MEN WALKING AROUND IN FORM-FITTING RED AND GREEN TIGHTS, MASKS AND FEATHERS DON'T STICK OUT MUCH IN DOWNTOWN HOLLYWOOD!

You're not the real Wonder Woman! You're just a cheap hooker! Frisk her, Flash!

I already did - TWICE! Remember, I'm the fastest man alive!



# HULK FICTION

A KINETIC TALE OF HIT-MEN, BOXERS, PETTY THIEVES AND THE SENSUAL WIVES OF CRIME BOSSES. THIS MOVIE INTERWEAVES THREE SEPARATE STORIES SO THOROUGHLY, EVEN THE "SEE LAST ISSUE" EDITOR JUST HUNG HIMSELF!

IT'S GOT IT ALL: VIOLENCE, SEX, DRUGS, THAT OVERPLAYED "BWANG-GUH-GANG-GANG-GANG" SONG!

AND TARANTINO'S TRADE-MARK SNAPPY DIALOGUE NEVER SOUNDED MORE MEMORABLE THAN WHEN IT COMES FROM THE GAPING MOUTH OF A MONOSYLLABIC BEHEMOTH!

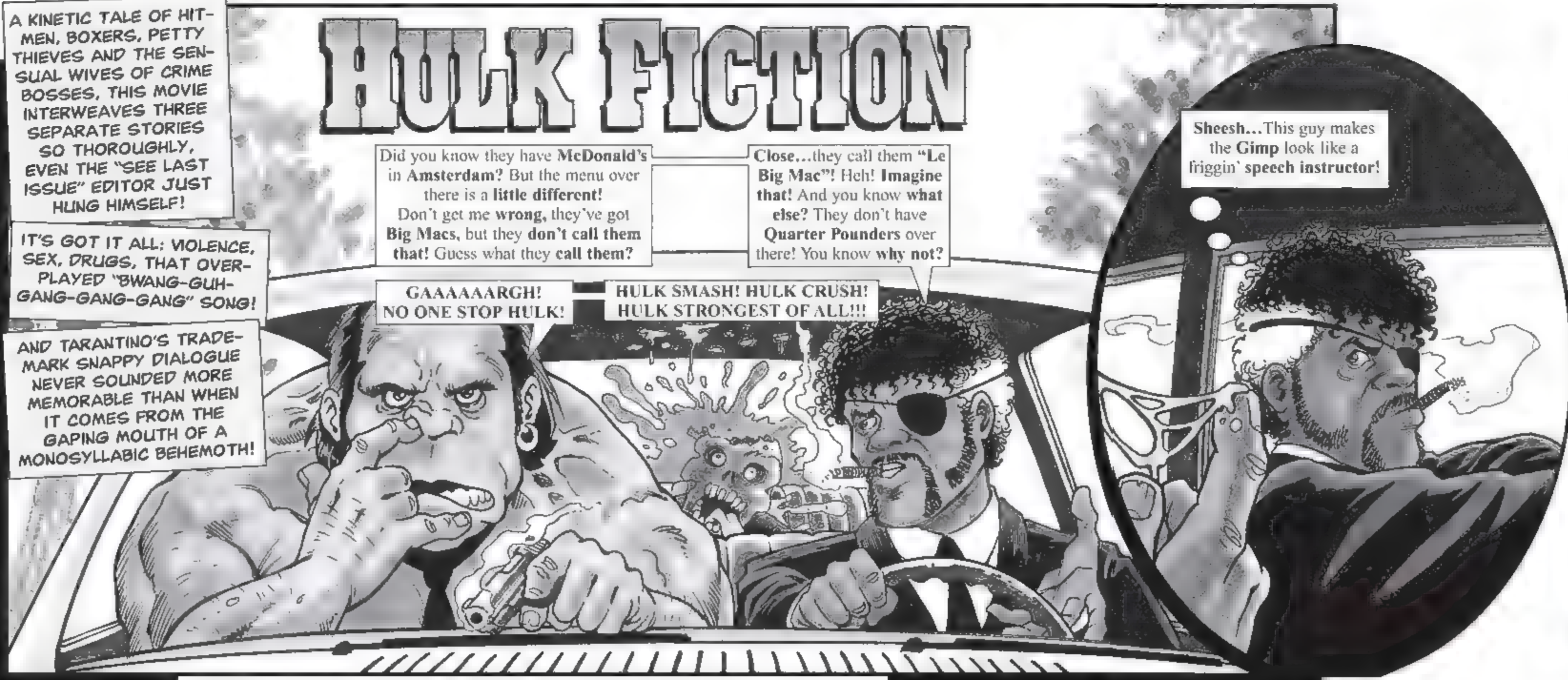
Did you know they have McDonald's in Amsterdam? But the menu over there is a little different! Don't get me wrong, they've got Big Macs, but they don't call them that! Guess what they call them?

Close...they call them "Le Big Mac"! Heh! Imagine that! And you know what else? They don't have Quarter Pounders over there! You know why not?

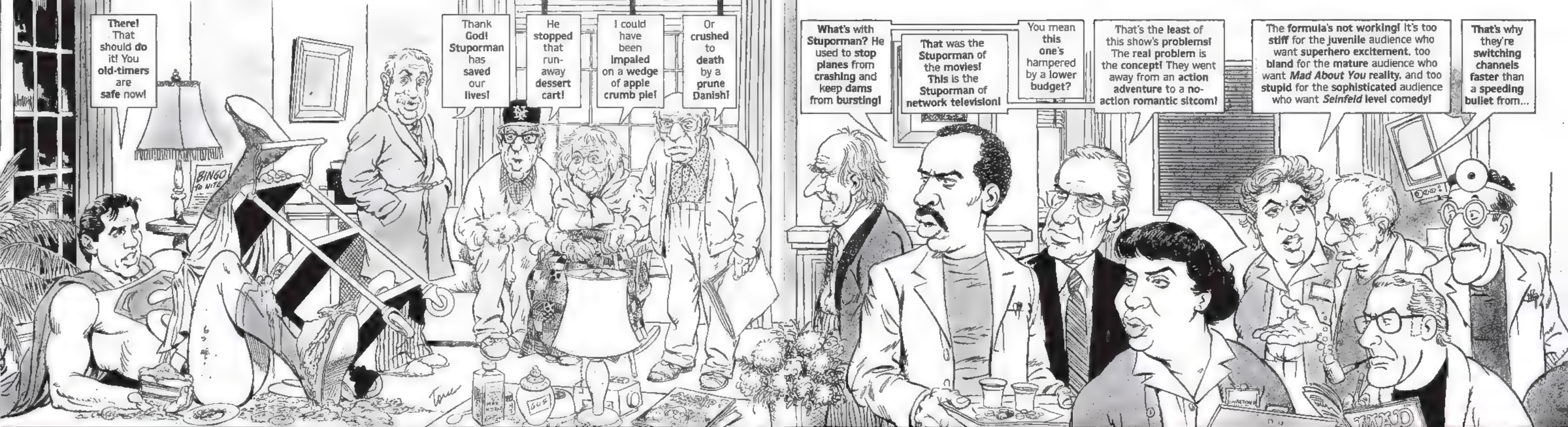
GAAAAAARGH! NO ONE STOP HULK!

HULK SMASH! HULK CRUSH! HULK STRONGEST OF ALL!!!

Sheesh...This guy makes the Gimp look like a friggin' speech instructor!





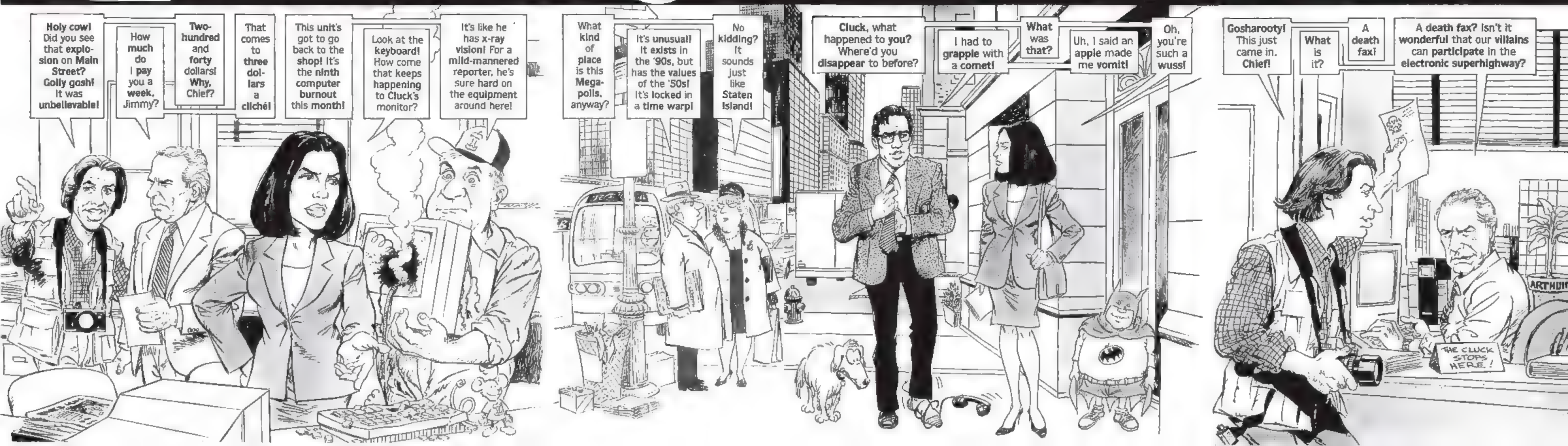


TALES FROM THE KRYPTONITE DEPT.

# LOTUS & CLUCK

*The New Misadventures of Stuporman*

ARTIST: ANGELO TORRES WRITER: ARNIE KOGEN



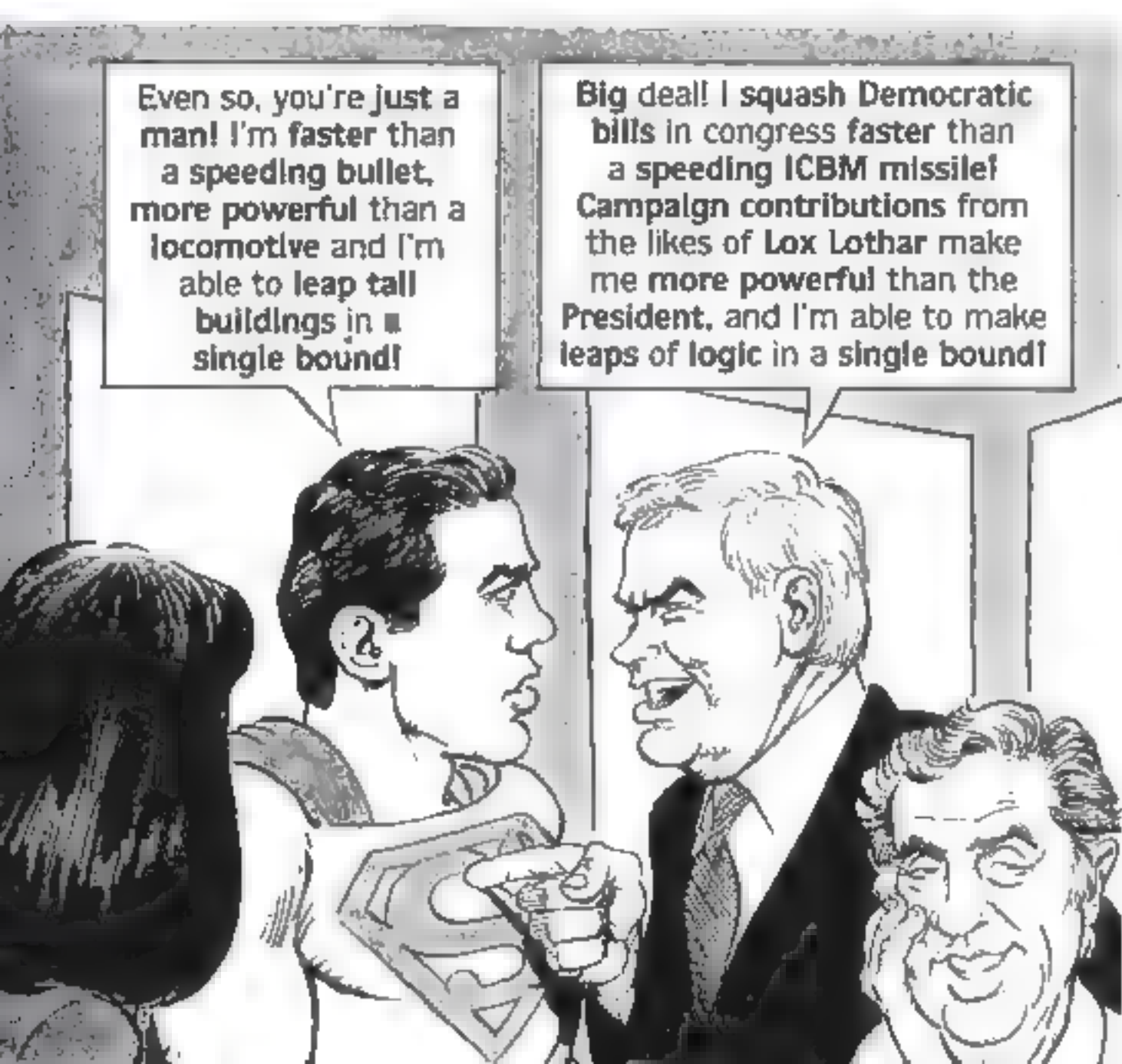
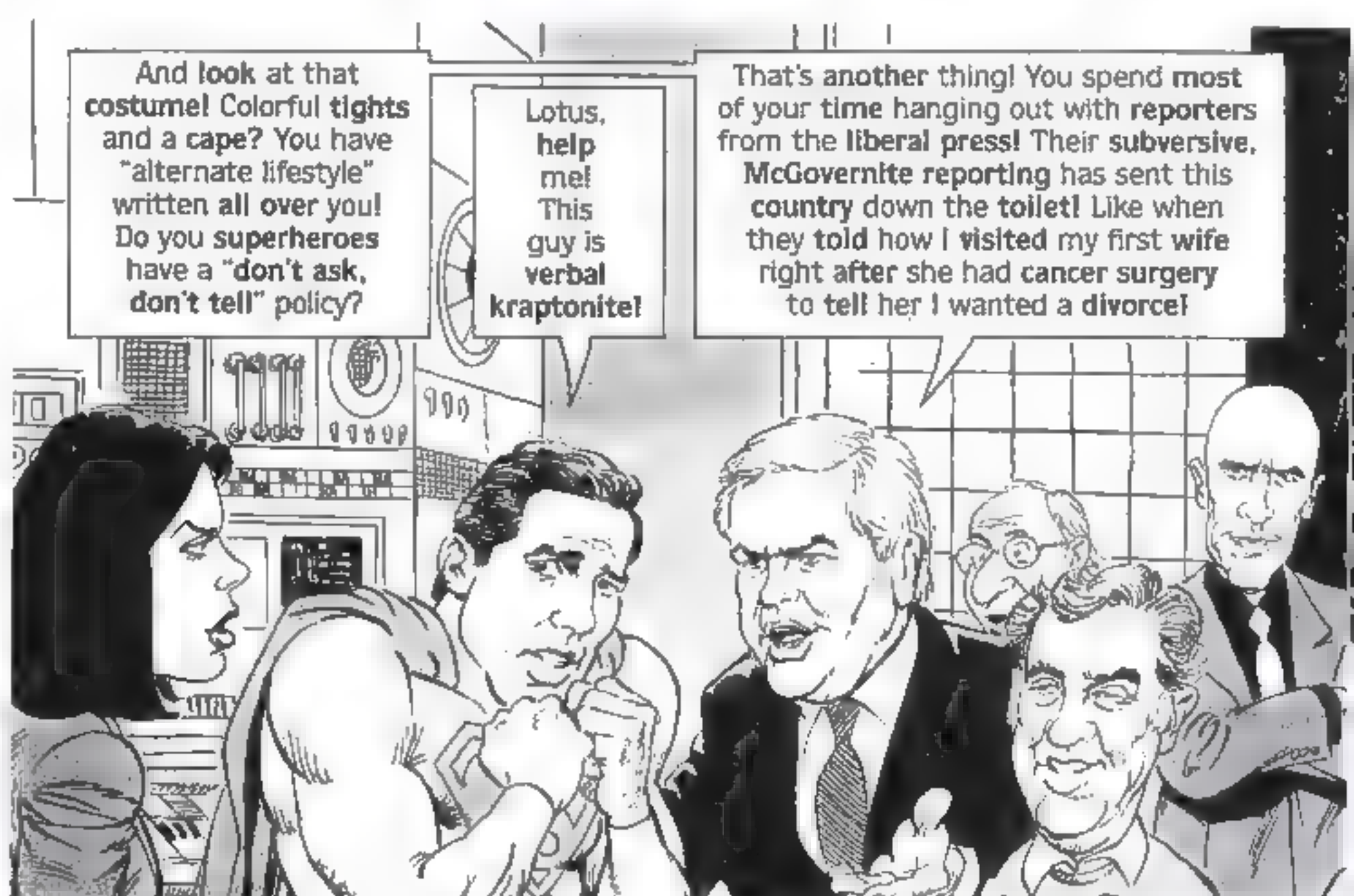
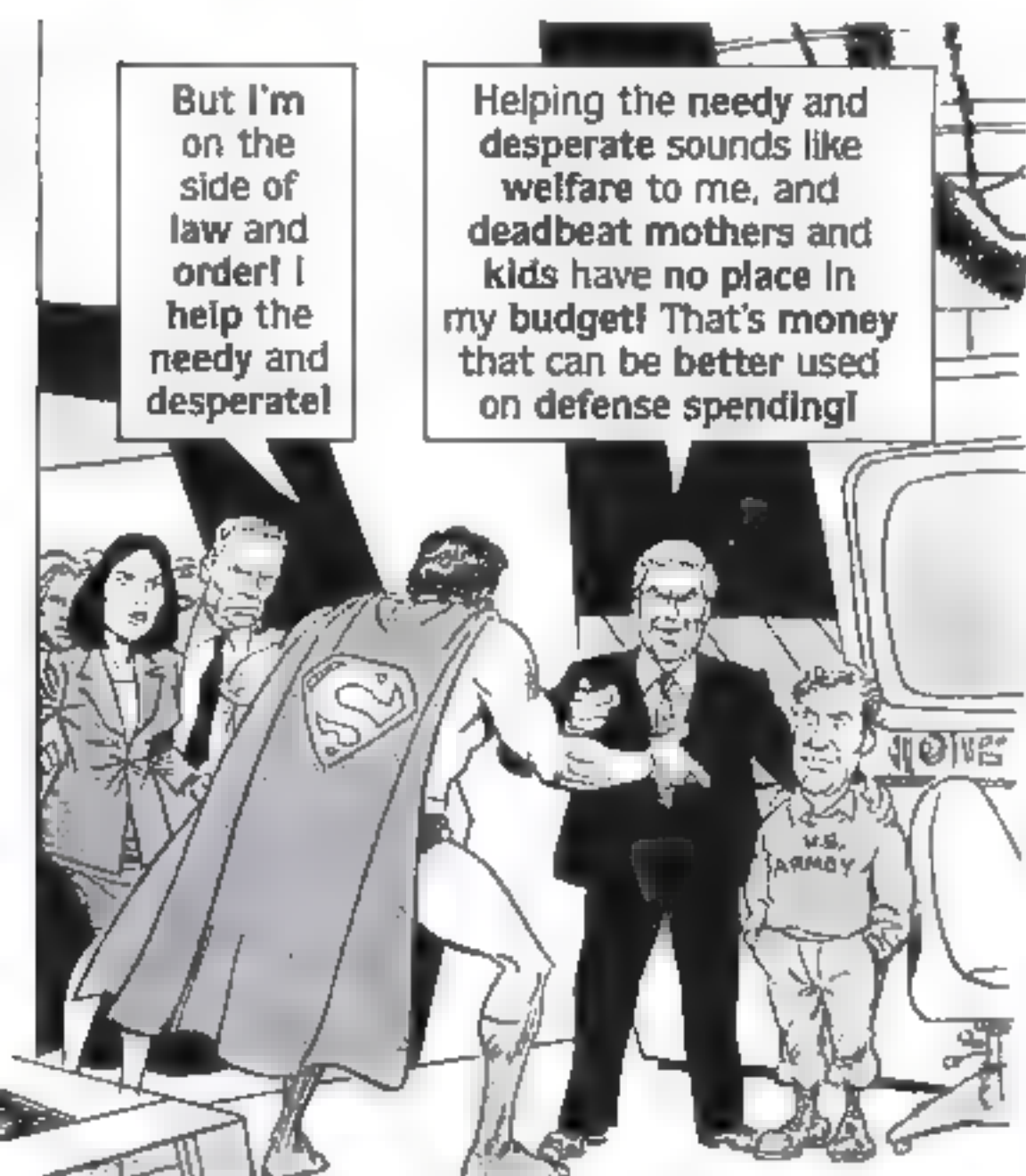














**SUPERMAN COULD BE AN  
X-RAY TECHNICIAN...**



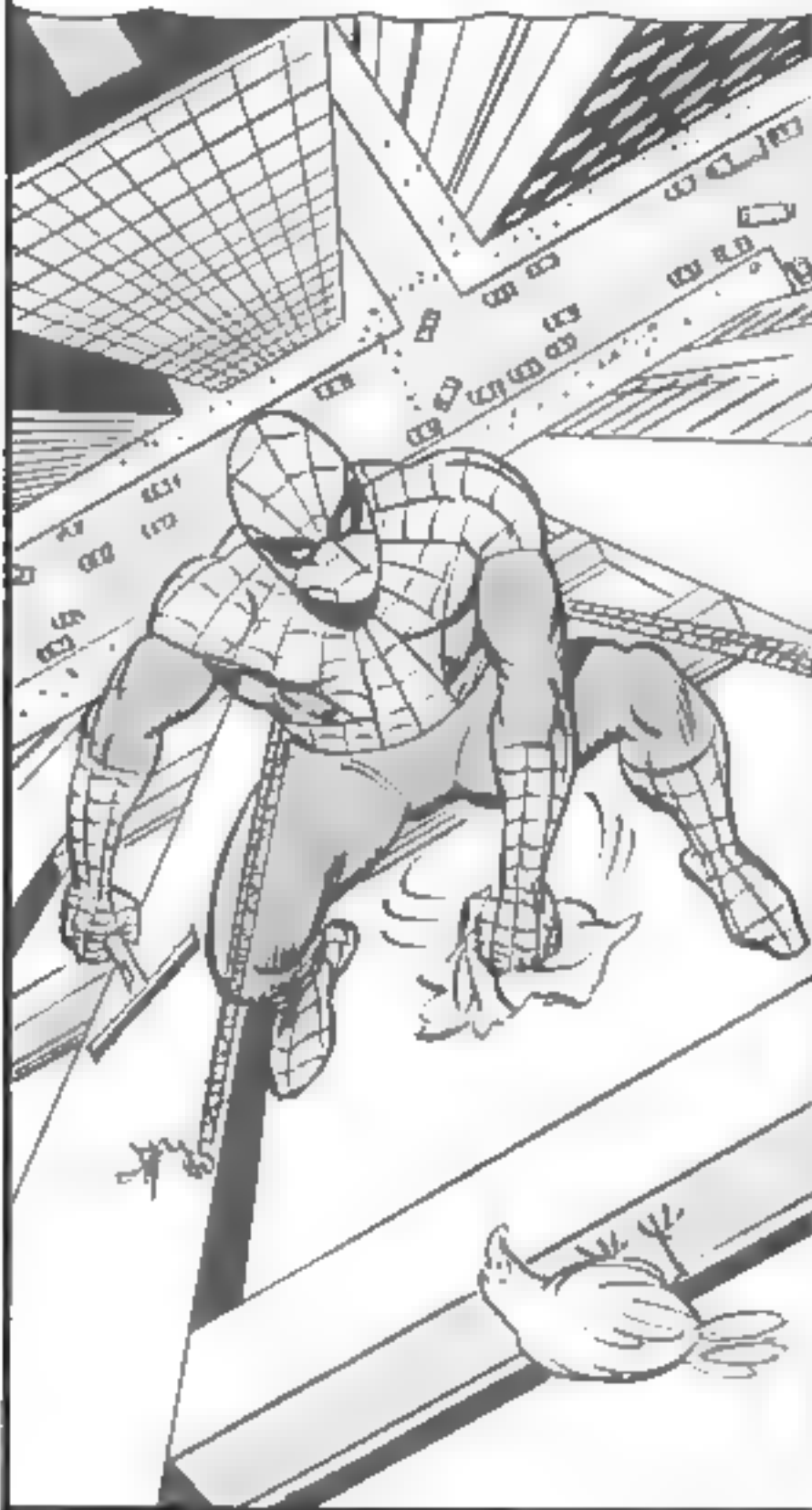
# IF SUPER- HEROES NEEDED EXTRA MONEY

**THE HULK COULD WORK  
FOR A CHEF ...**



ARTIST: ANGELO TORRES WRITER: BOB SUPINA

**SPIDER-MAN COULD BE  
A WINDOW WASHER...**



**THE FLASH COULD DELIVER  
PIZZAS...**



**THE HUMAN TORCH COULD  
WORK AT A SUMMER CAMP...**

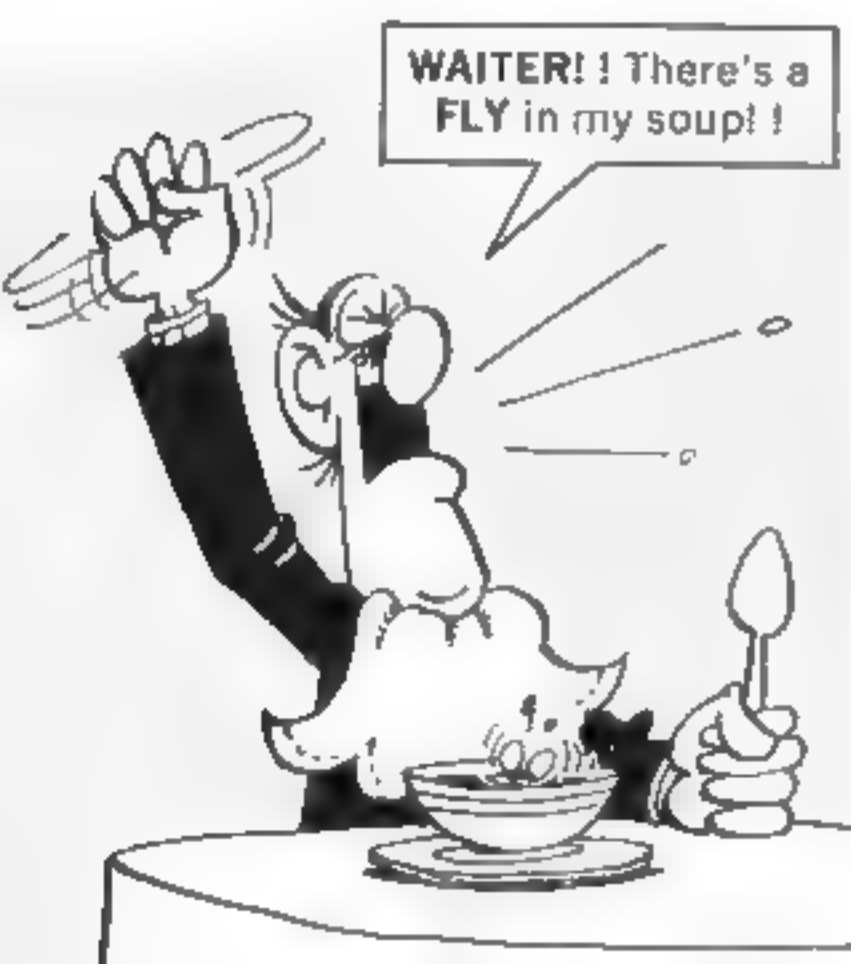
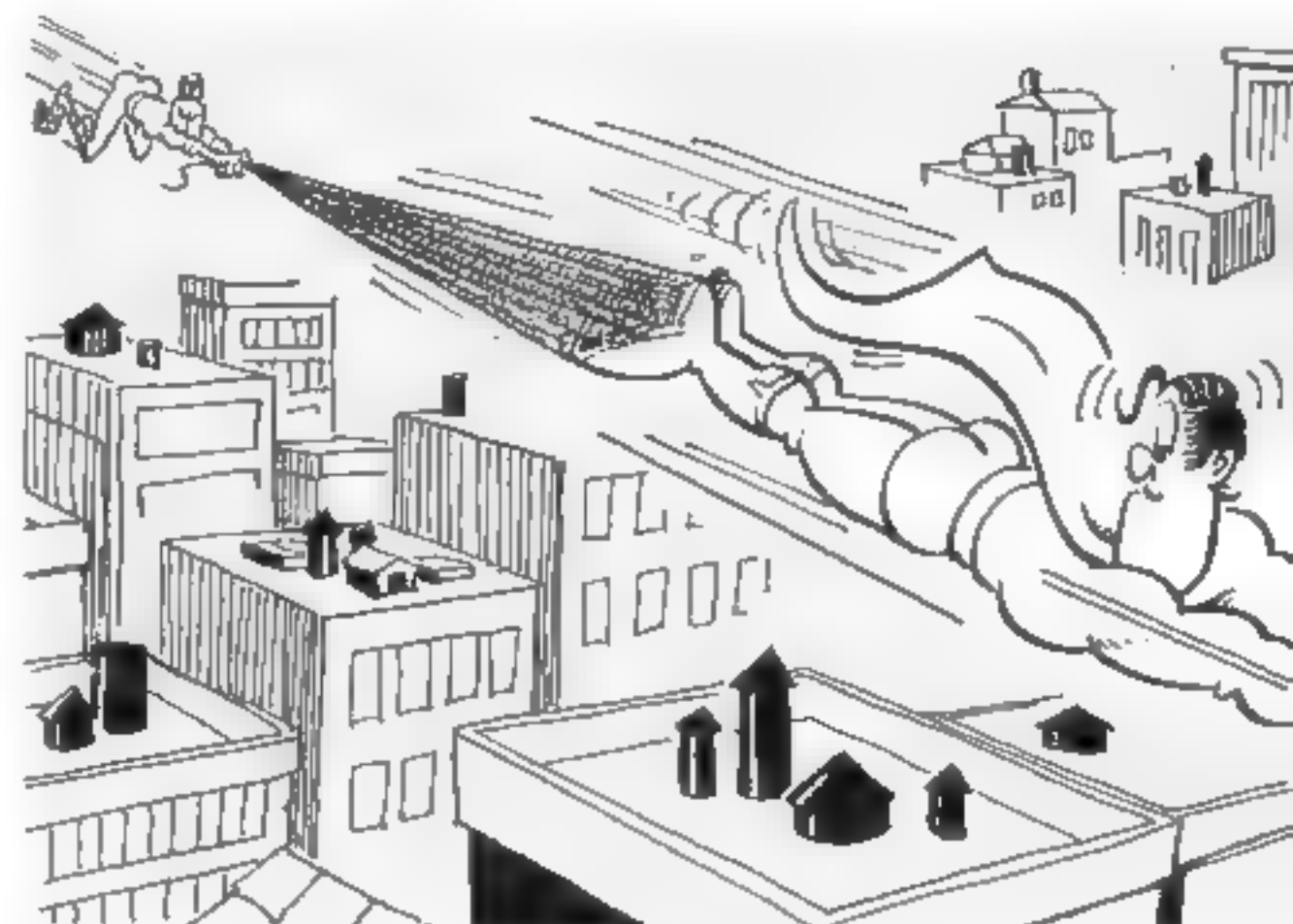
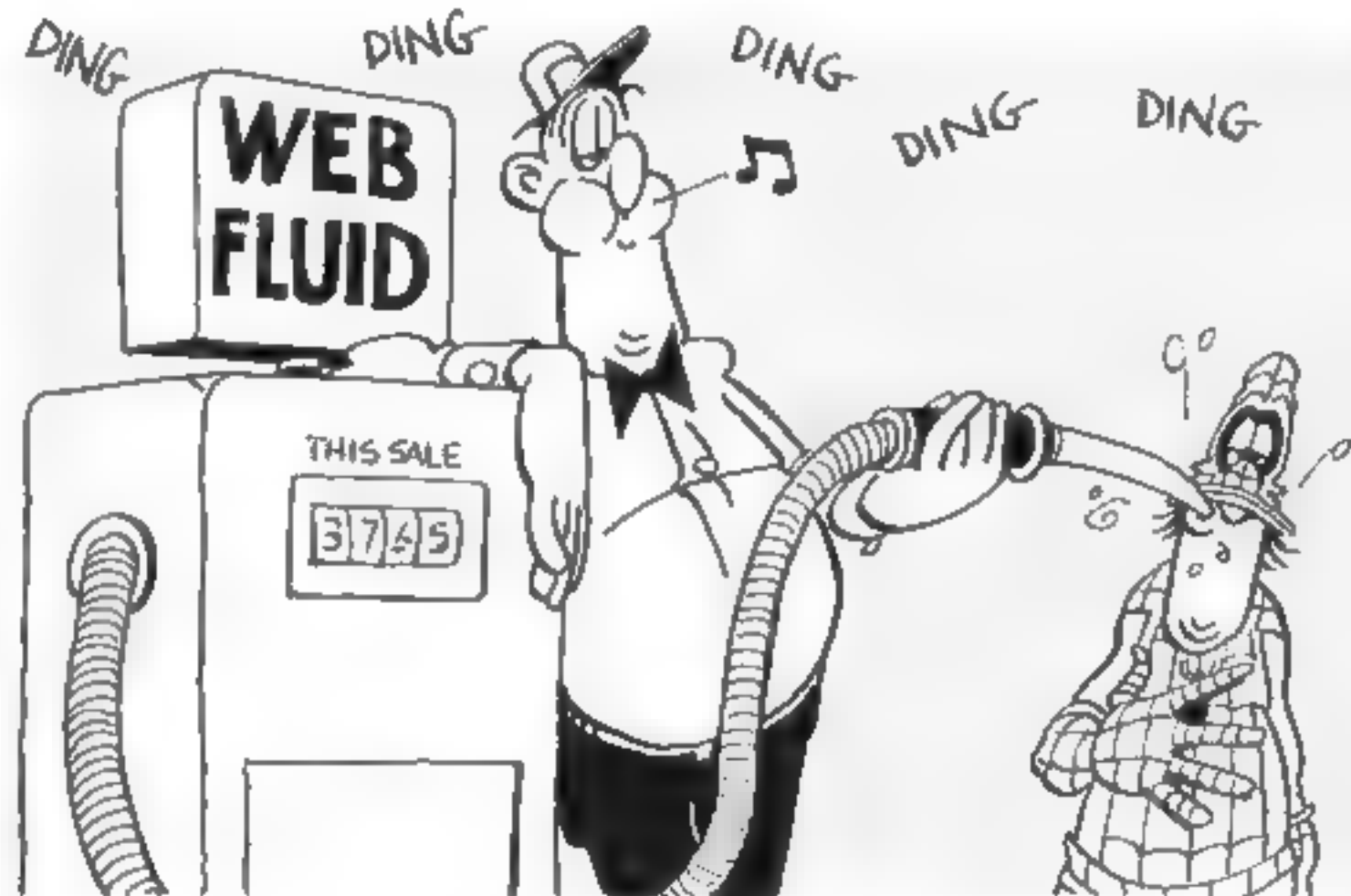
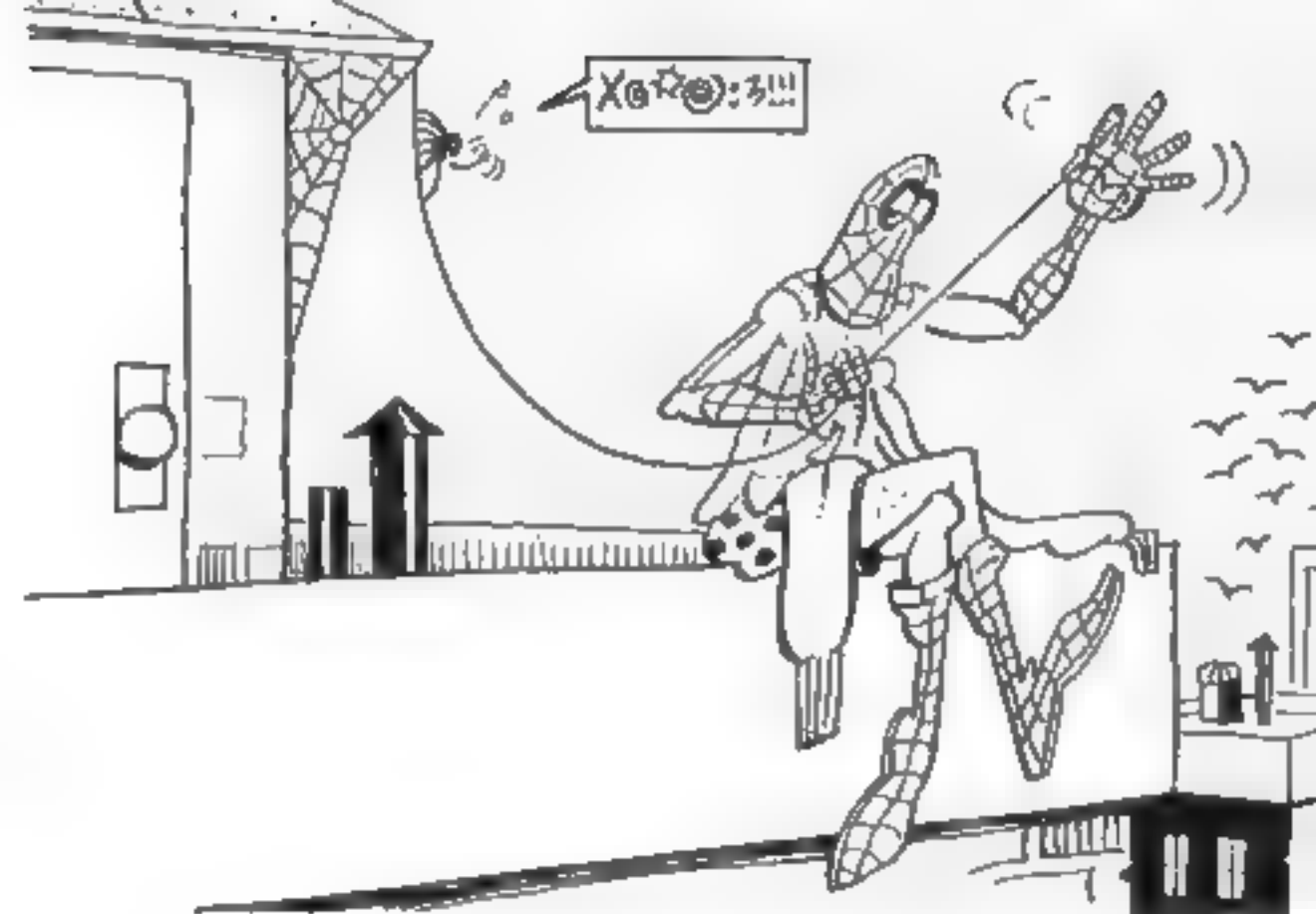




# DON MARTIN LOOKS AT









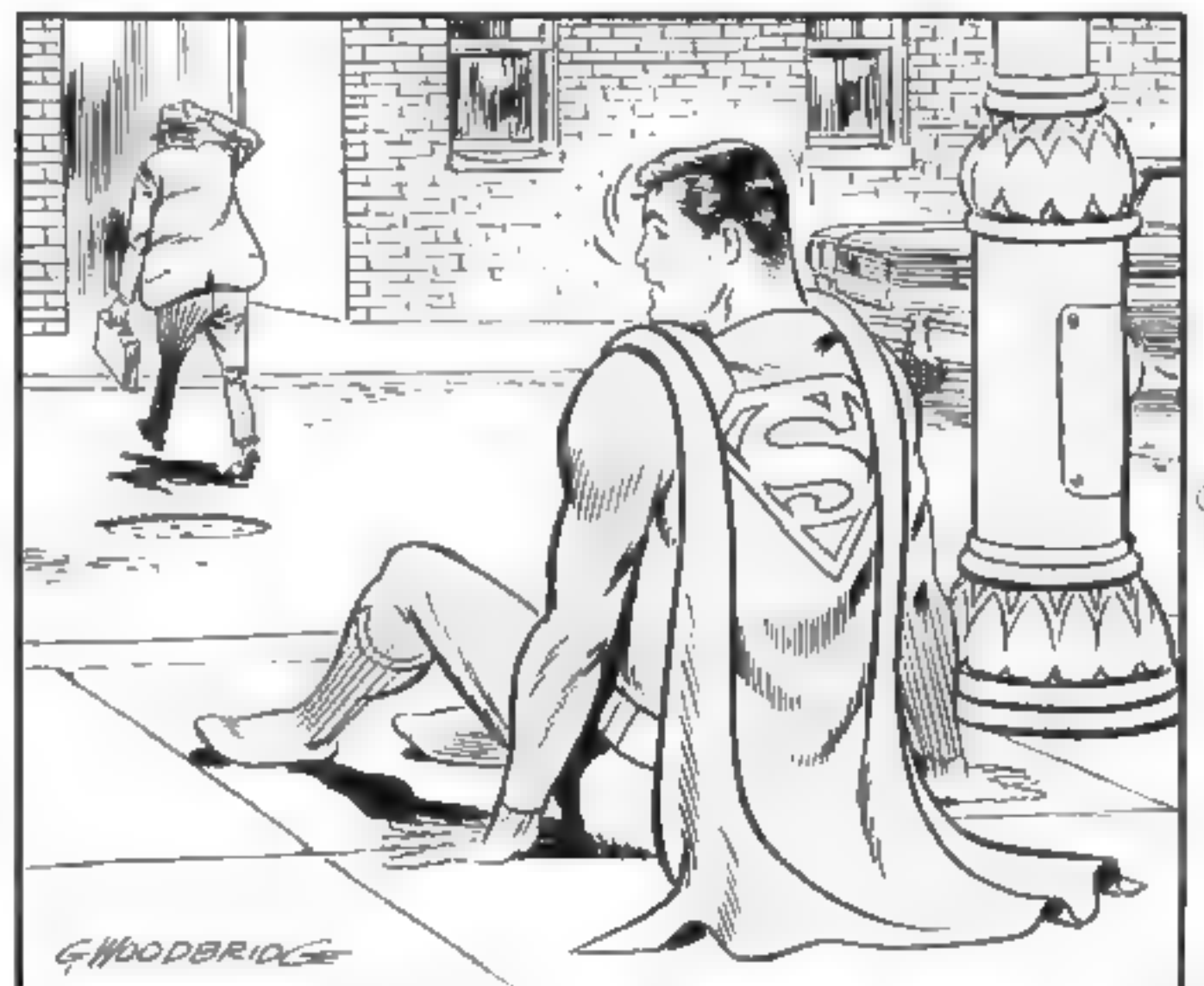
# A "COMICS" SCENE WE'D LIKE TO SEE



ARTIST: GEORGE WOODBRIDGE



WRITER: DON EDWING



G. WOODBRIDGE





The comic books! The poseable action figures! The trading cards! The graphic novels! The TV special! The shirts! The soundtrack! The videogame! And.... um.... oh yeah, there's a movie somewhere amid all the merchandising! With all those greedy tie-ins, is it any wonder these geeky freaks are called the...

# \$-MEN

ARTIST: ANGELO TORRES  
WRITER: DESMOND DEVLIN

My name is Professor \$, and I created the \$-Men! I recruited five bizarre freaks and drilled them like soldiers until they could perform together as a single unit! I got the idea from the guy who started The Backstreet Boys and 'N SYNC!

I'm the \$-Man called Cyclod! I first knew I was different when I was a child! I tried to read a bedtime story, and I burned my house down! You might think it's cool to have nuclear-powered eye-balls, but there's a downside! My weekly Visine bills are through the roof!

They call me Deform! I have supreme power over the weather! I know I'm an awful actress, but it could be worse! It could have been Al Roker inside this suit! Although I'll admit that Willard Scott has a much more natural looking wig than mine! When I auditioned for this role, I had to act like I was creating a killer hurricane! Afterwards, the casting director paid me a huge compliment! He said, "Wow, you really blew!"

Magnesia here! My parents get killed by the Nazis at the beginning of the movie! You might wonder how the director, Bryan Singer, got away with trivializing the Holocaust in a superhero action flick! Well, at least it's more sensitive than his next film: *The Nutty Fuhrer*! Because of my incredible magnetic power, I can fly, tear apart walls and lift police cars! Best of all, I can stick paper clips on the side of my head!

I'm Slobbergoof! All I do is growl and attack innocent people! I'm thinking of getting my own radio talk show! And I already have more lines of dialogue in this one dialogue balloon than I get in the entire \$-Men movie! Bye!

My name's Load! I use my weird 25-foot tongue for super-sucking! But I'm used to things that super-suck! I was Darth Maul in *The Phantom Menace*!



Vaseline's my monicker, bub! Life is a highway, and I've got road rage! My foot, your ass...let's do lunch! As you can see, I have a crucial role in \$-Men! I'm the only one who can deliver dumb catch phrases!

I'm Rogaine, a superhero with the ability to suck the life out of anything! You know, just like George Clooney and Joel Schumacher did to the *Batman* franchise!

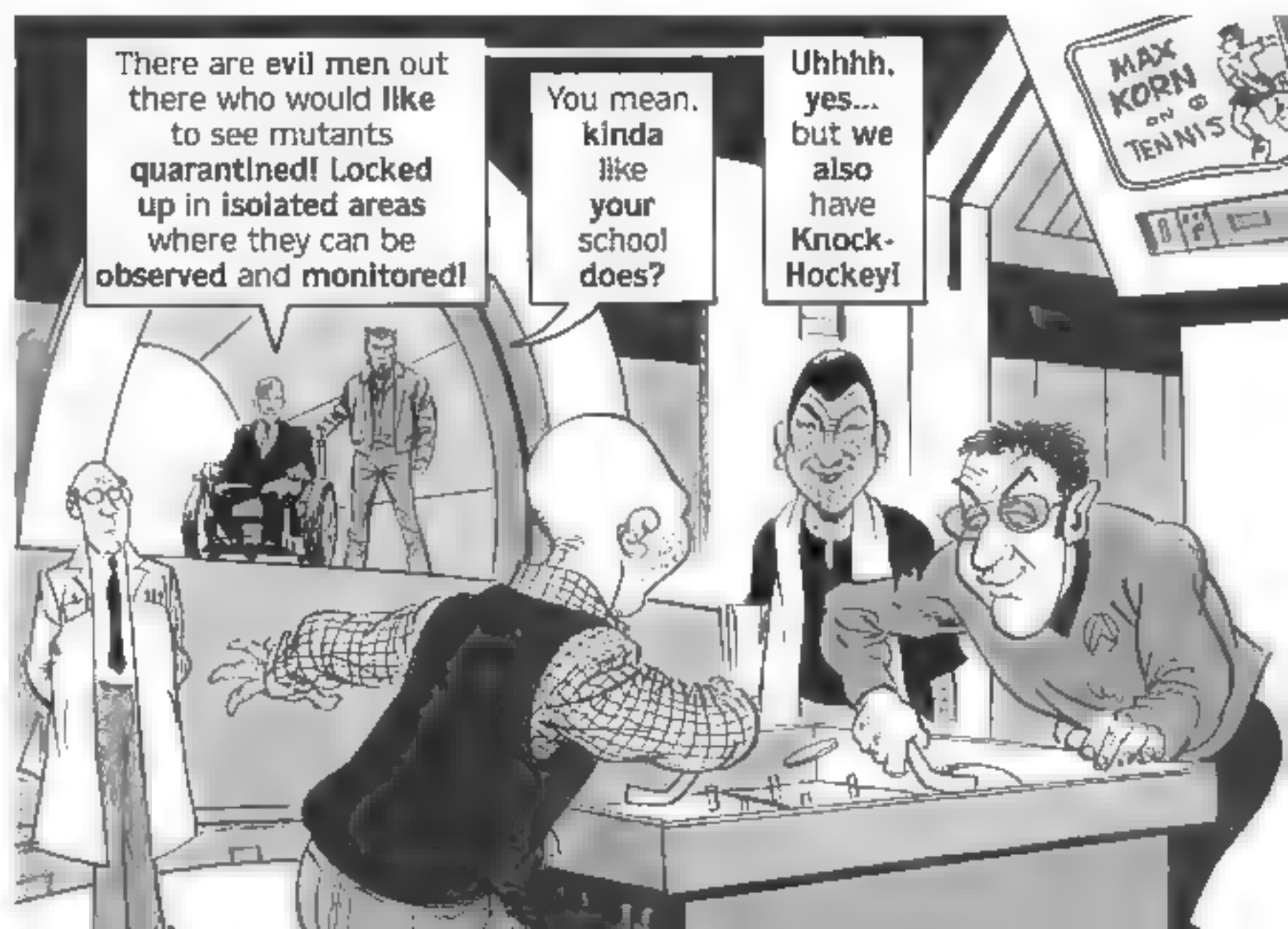
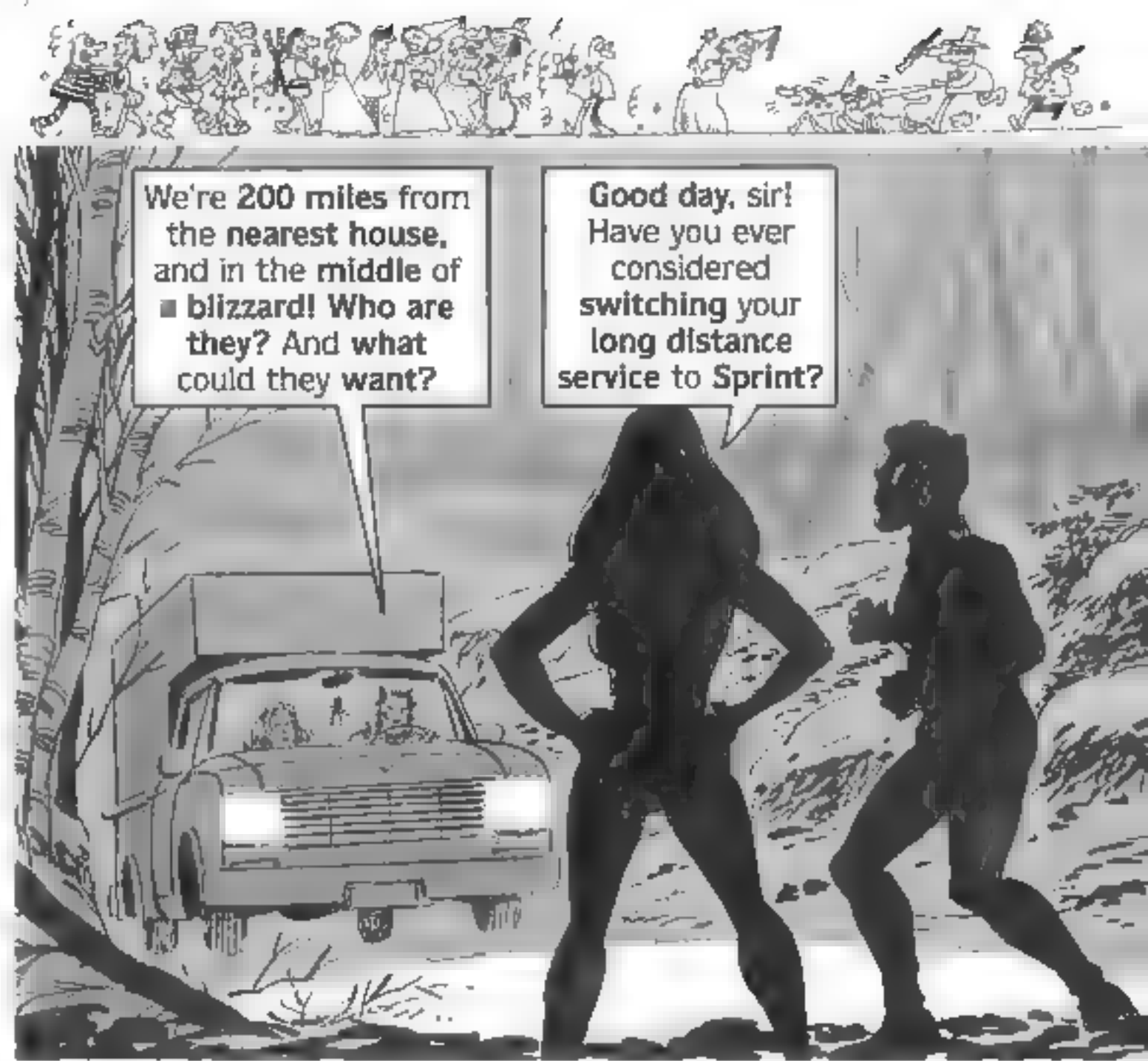
I'm Jean Greypoupon, and I'm so dull that I don't even get to have a super nickname! I possess the ability to read other people's minds! I can foretell exactly what a person will do next! That's not so amazing, though...with the lousy predictable script they gave us, anybody watching this movie can do the same thing!



I'm Physique! I had to stay still for ten hours a day while a special makeup technician applied blue paint to every curve and nook of my naked body! The technician even had a special job title: "Luckiest Son of a Bitch in Show Business!" Some people are scared of mutants, but not me! I'm married to John Stamos!

I'm Senator Jefferson Smelly! I play a cynical Washington hack who beats up on the weak members of society to score cheap points with the voters, before switching to protect my own self-interest! See? Comic book movies don't have to be unrealistic!







Here at the Academy, we have a state-of-the-art medical center, a private superjet and hangar, and an underground series of titanium-tubed hallways! It's the only way mutants can have a refuge from the enemies in our government!

Shrewd, baldy! Instead of wasting 200 gajillion dollars on all that crap, why don't you spend half as much money making campaign contributions to Congress? It's much cheaper to buy off politicians so they'll vote the way you tell them, compared with building your own super-brainwave room!



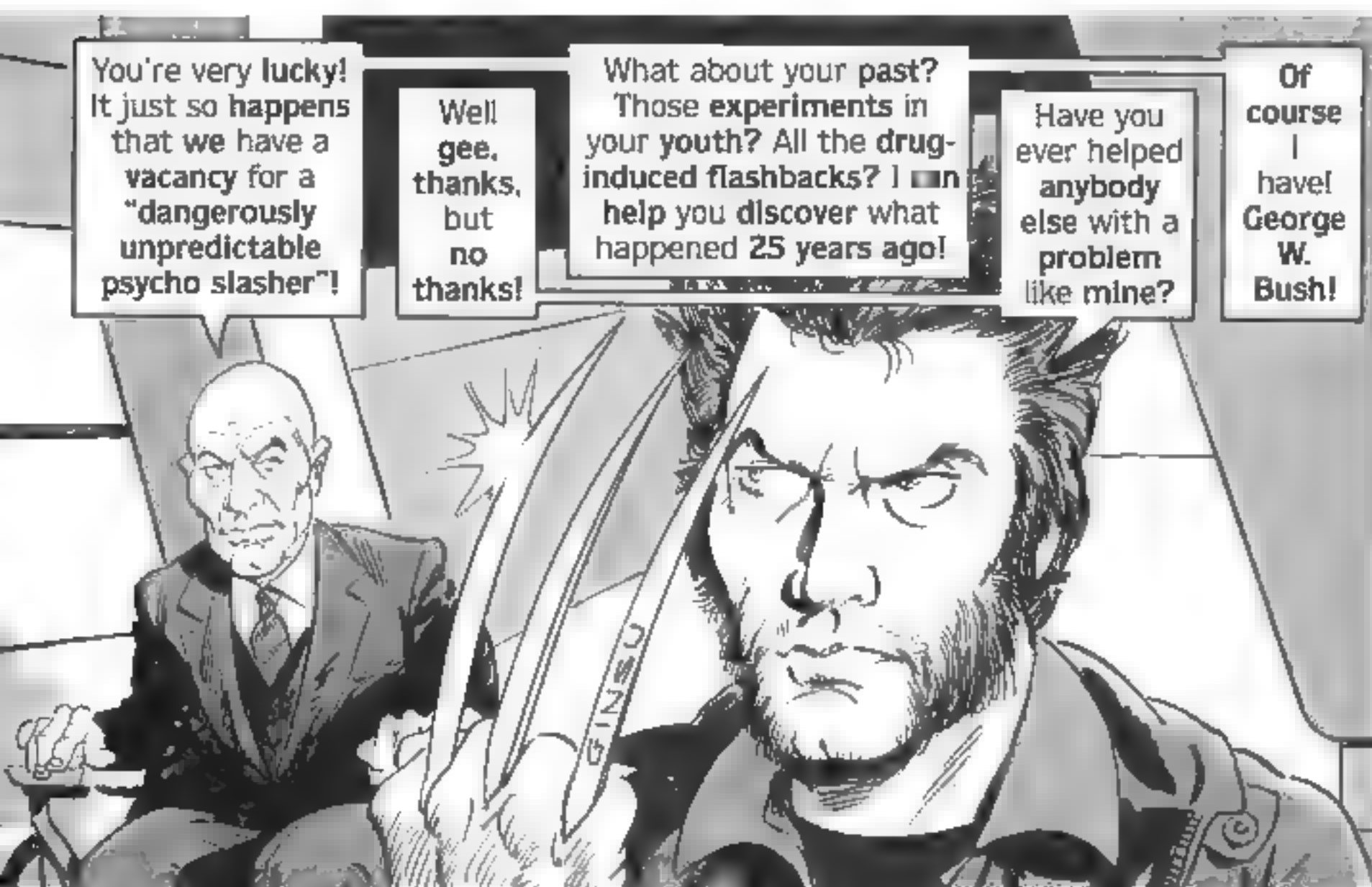
You're very lucky! It just so happens that we have a vacancy for a "dangerously unpredictable psycho slasher"!

Well gee, thanks, but no thanks!

What about your past? Those experiments in your youth? All the drug-induced flashbacks? I can help you discover what happened 25 years ago!

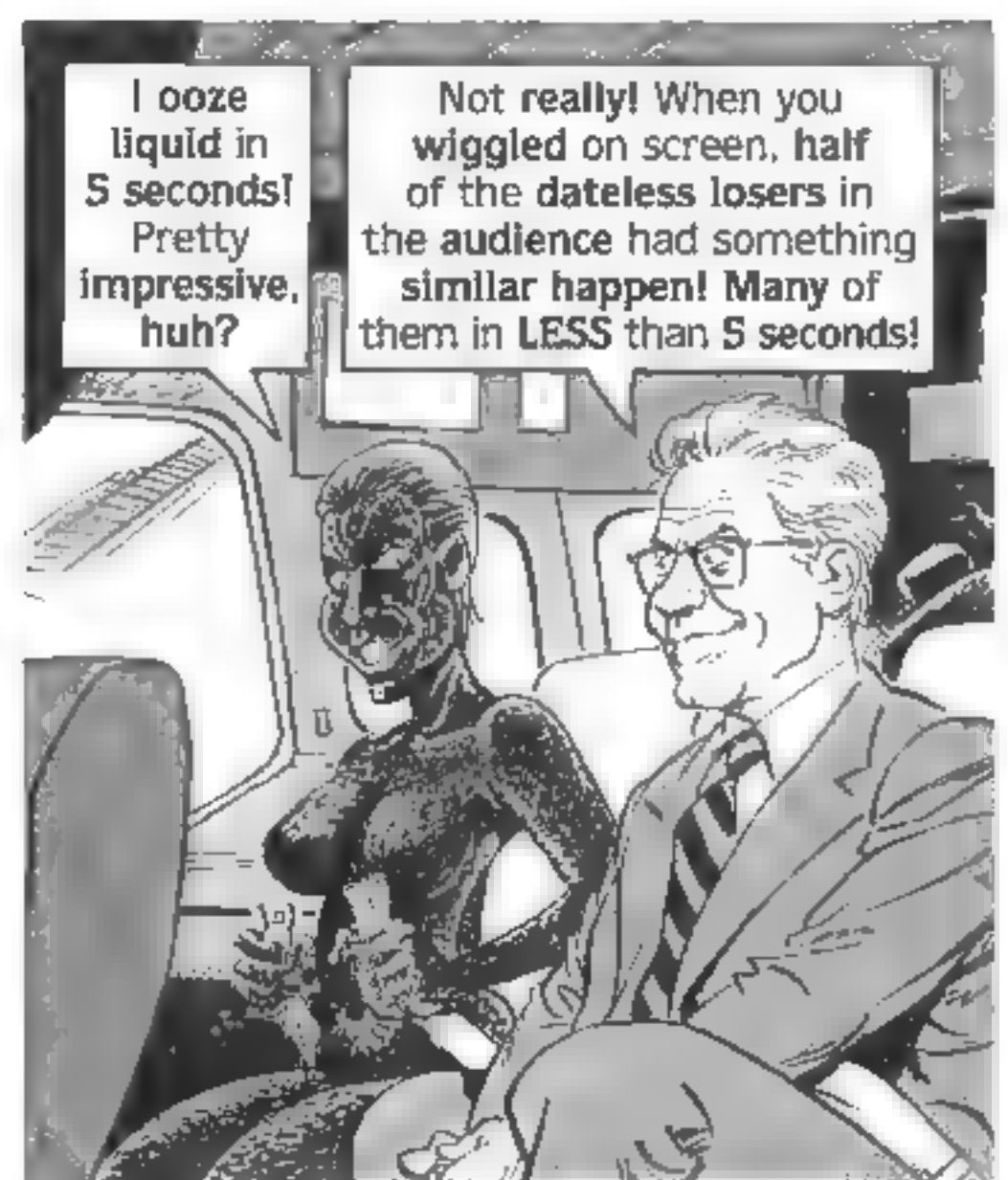
Have you ever helped anybody else with a problem like mine?

Of course I have! George W. Bush!



I ooze liquid in 5 seconds! Pretty impressive, huh?

Not really! When you wiggled on screen, half of the dateless losers in the audience had something similar happen! Many of them in LESS than 5 seconds!



Yow! That is the second biggest bug zapper I've ever seen!

Yes, but it still needs... more power! Slobber-goof... Load...you know what... to do...

Clap on! Clap off! Clap on, clap off!



They turned me into a mutant! Then, I survived a 1,000 foot drop onto jagged rocks! Then, I swam across the ocean! Then, I magically knew the right way to walk all the way from the beach to your school in suburban New York without anyone noticing!

The sad thing is that the Senator's explanation of how he got here still makes more sense than how Al Gore got to his Social Security plan!







Senator Smelly, your body was inundated by a concentrated magnetic field until the cell structure mutated, causing you to become a gelatinized mass!

What does that mean exactly in layman's terms? Is it horrible?

No need to panic! It's just like having a chest x-ray 24 hours a day for a month!

I am afraid I have a little bed wetting problem...

A little problem? Ugh! That's the biggest splattering mess in politics since Monica Lewinsky met the President!



Nobody likes you! Why don't you get out of here?

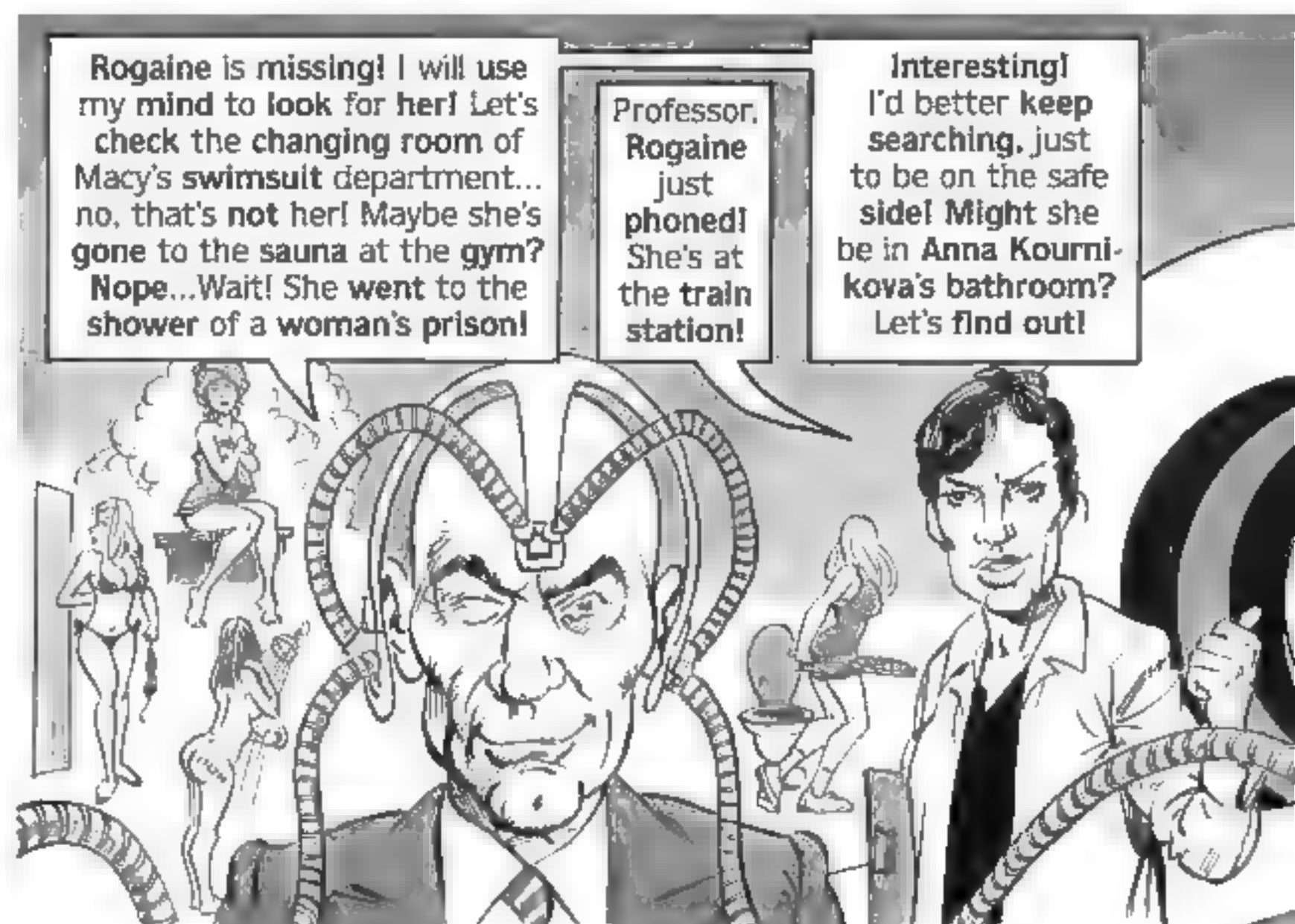
Sob! I'm even an outcast among DNA-twisted mutants! I feel like Jeff Gordon on the NASCAR circuit!



I've posed as a student to chase Rogaine away, transformed into Professor \$ and sabotaged his brainwave machine! Now, I'll make my escape through the gaping hole!

What gaping hole?

The one in the plot! I mean, come on! Professor \$ can use his psychic power to find mutants halfway across the country, but he doesn't notice me running all over his house?



Rogaine is missing! I will use my mind to look for her! Let's check the changing room of Macy's swimsuit department... no, that's not her! Maybe she's gone to the sauna at the gym? Nope...Wait! She went to the shower of a woman's prison!

Professor, Rogaine just phoned! She's at the train station!

Interesting! I'd better keep searching, just to be on the safe side! Might she be in Anna Kournikova's bathroom? Let's find out!



Rogaine, come with me! I need to strap you into my giant ray gun, which will blast enough mutant energy through your nervous system to leave you burned and dead!

It is so great to feel wanted!

How come none of the other passengers are running away from this colossal train wreck?

You get used to this kind of thing on Amtrak!



I have a lot of emotional baggage! The first boy I ever kissed ended up in a coma for three weeks!

Boo hoo! I once dated a girl and slipped my tongue in her ear, and accidentally ate her brain!



Remember what we've studied, \$-Men!

"Copying someone's identity" schtick from *Face/Off*...Check!

"Frozen midair battle" from *The Matrix*...Check!

All of my Darth Maul Jedi moves from *The Phantom Menace*...Check!

Ludicrous super-weapon from the end of every James Bond movie ever...Check!

It's a good thing they didn't film this movie 20 years ago, or we'd be stuck ripping off the fight scenes from *Porkys* and *Cannonball Run*!



I'M GETTING A MIGRAINE...

IBM

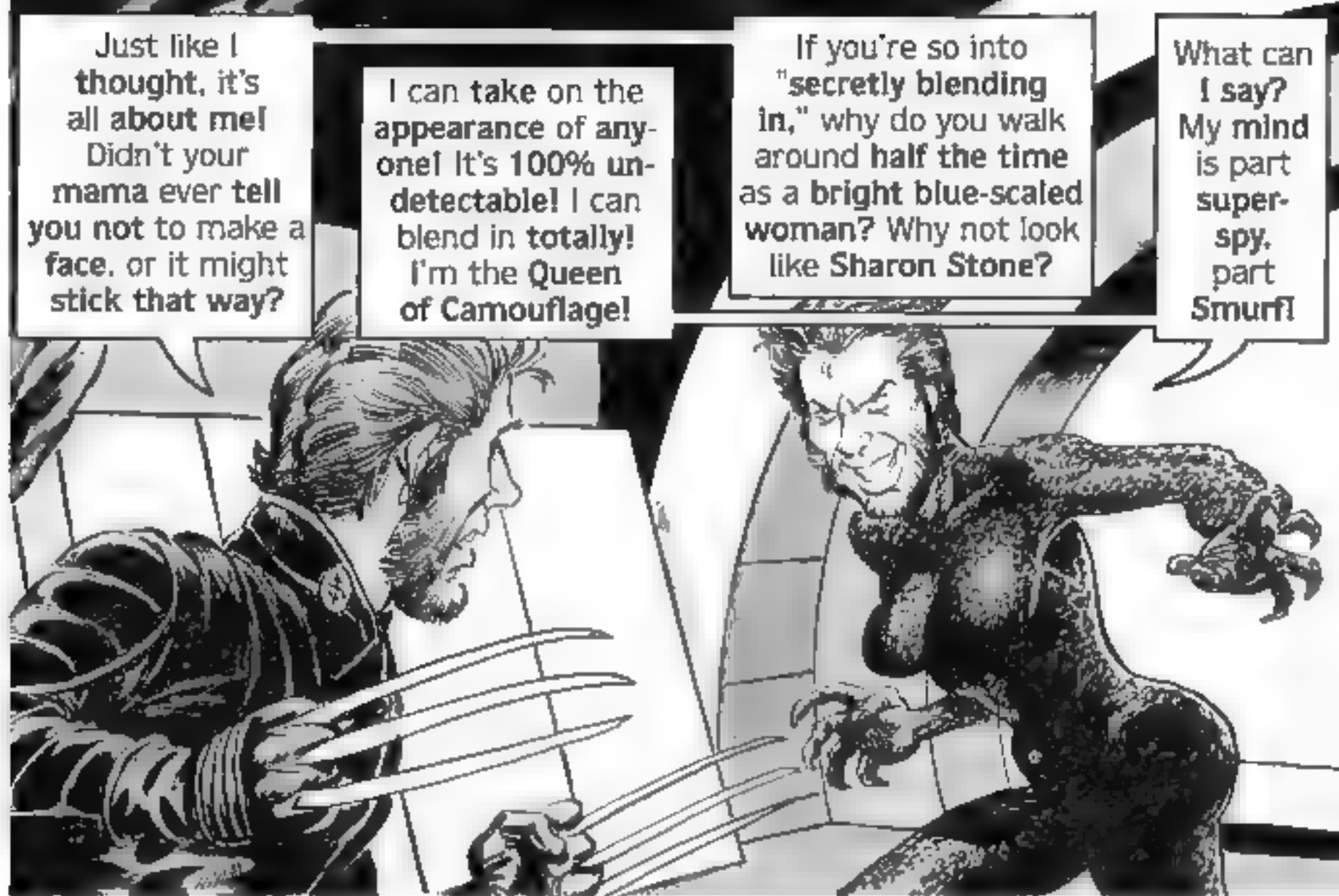
I hate this so much!

Don't worry! I have faith that you'll get me out of this trap!

No, what I really hate is that the Statue of Liberty has more expressive acting ability than I do!

Too bad you never mutated the power to deliver a credible line of dialogue!



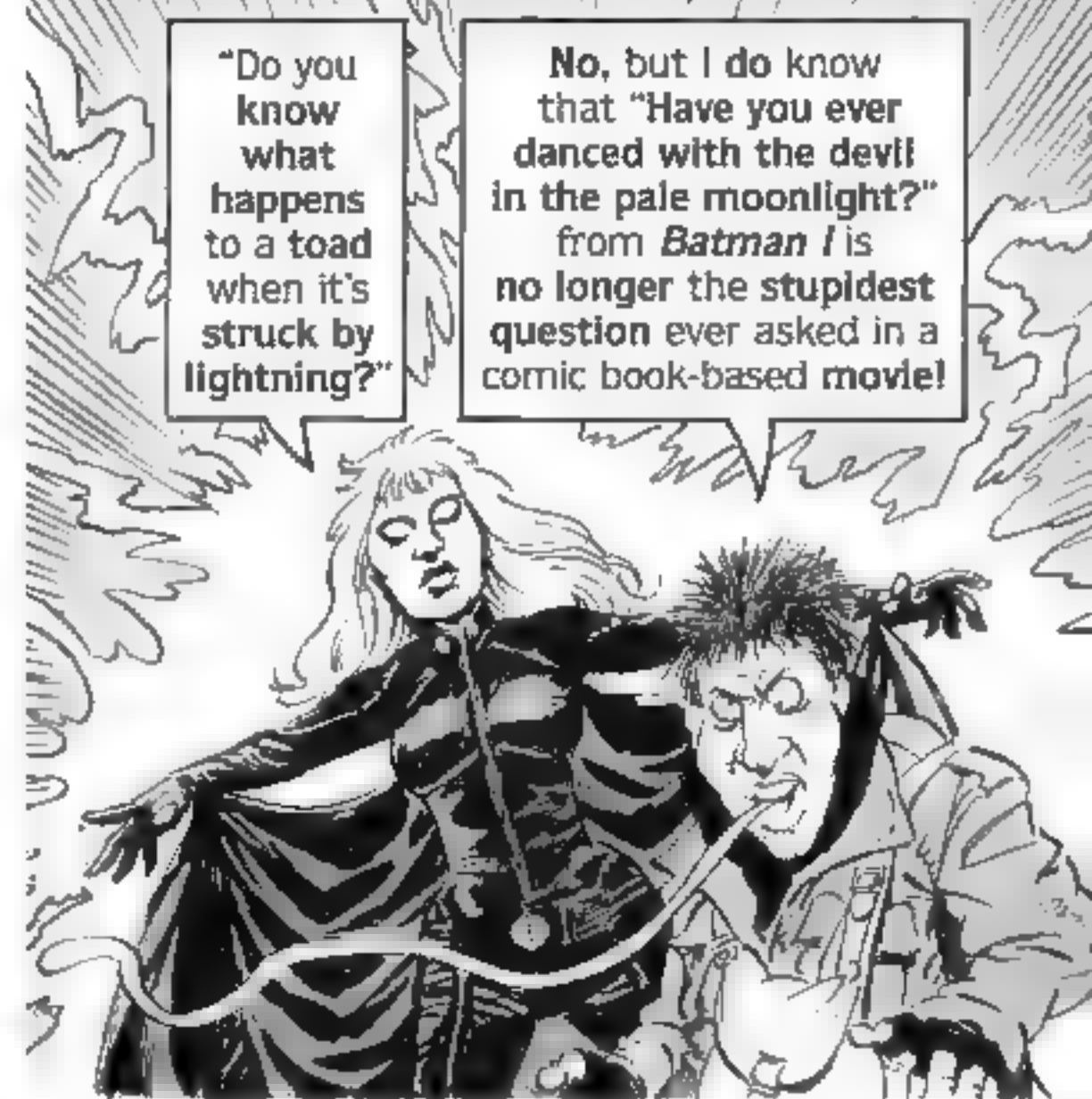


Just like I thought, it's all about me! Didn't your mama ever tell you not to make a face, or it might stick that way?

I can take on the appearance of anyone! It's 100% undetectable! I can blend in totally! I'm the Queen of Camouflage!

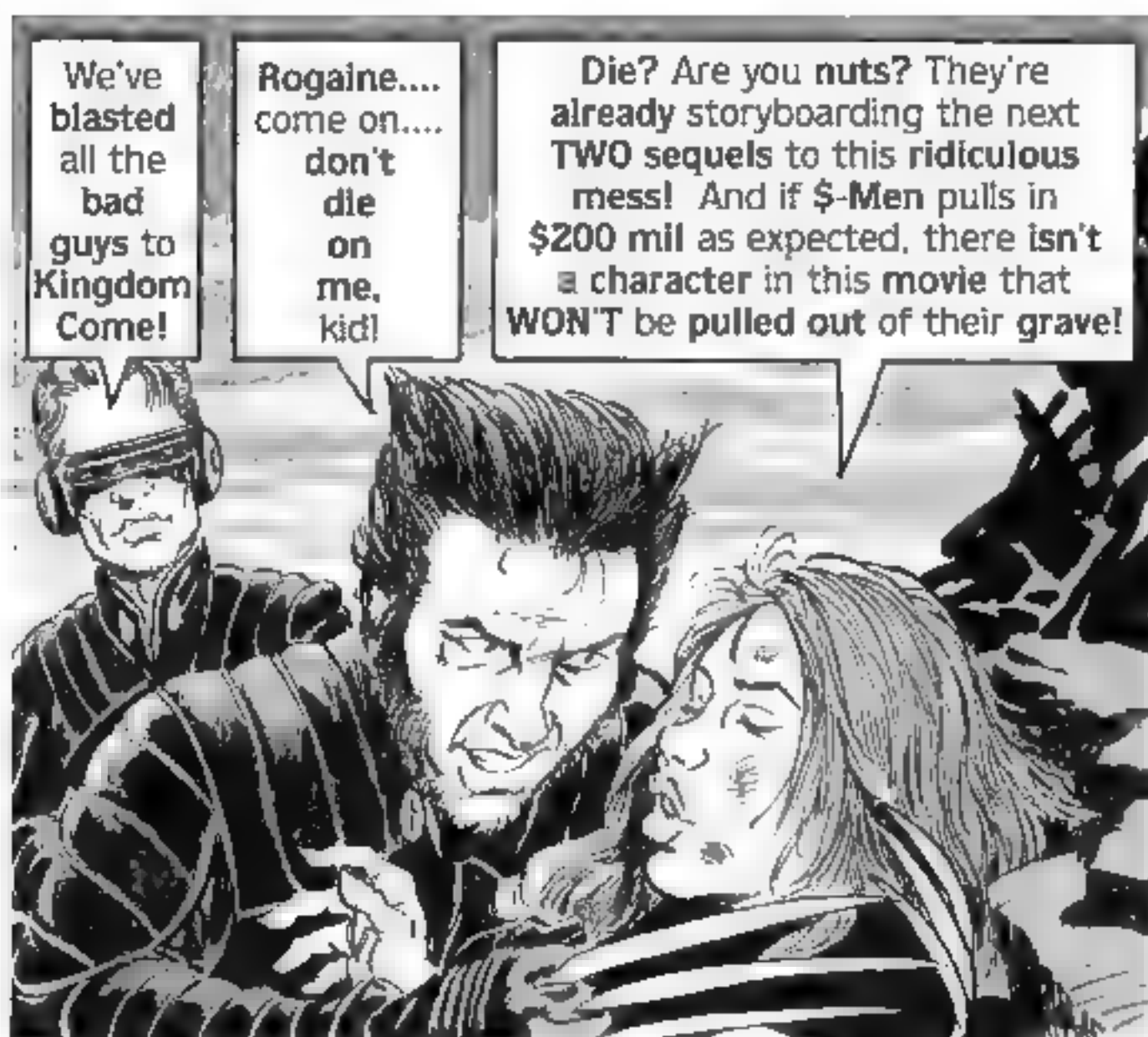
If you're so into "secretly blending in," why do you walk around half the time as a bright blue-scaled woman? Why not look like Sharon Stone?

What can I say? My mind is part super-spy, part Smurf!



"Do you know what happens to a toad when it's struck by lightning?"

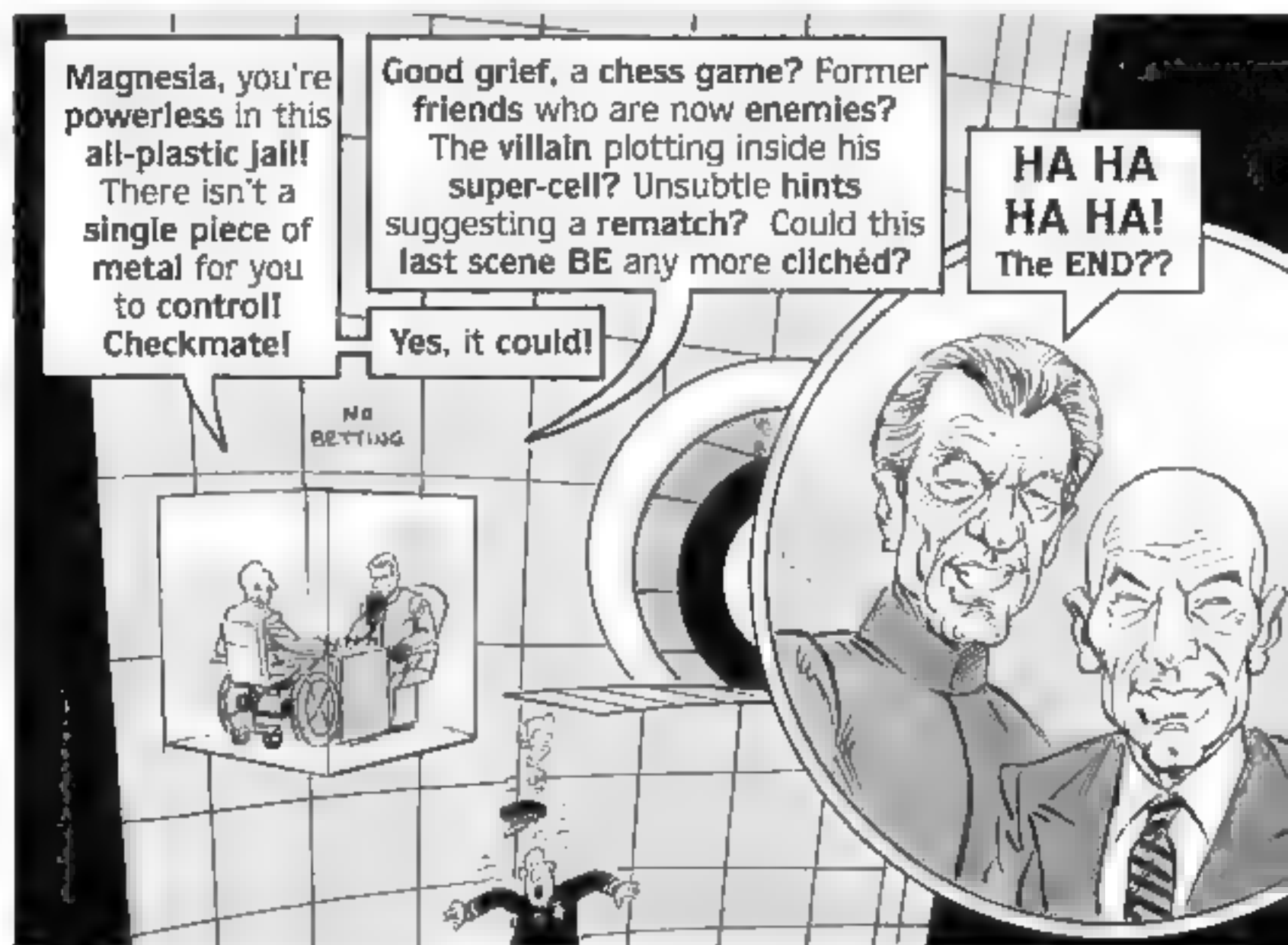
No, but I do know that "Have you ever danced with the devil in the pale moonlight?" from *Batman I* is no longer the stupidest question ever asked in a comic book-based movie!



We've blasted all the bad guys to Kingdom Come!

Rogaine.... come on.... don't die on me, kid!

Die? Are you nuts? They're already storyboarding the next TWO sequels to this ridiculous mess! And if \$-Men pulls in \$200 mil as expected, there isn't a character in this movie that WON'T be pulled out of their grave!

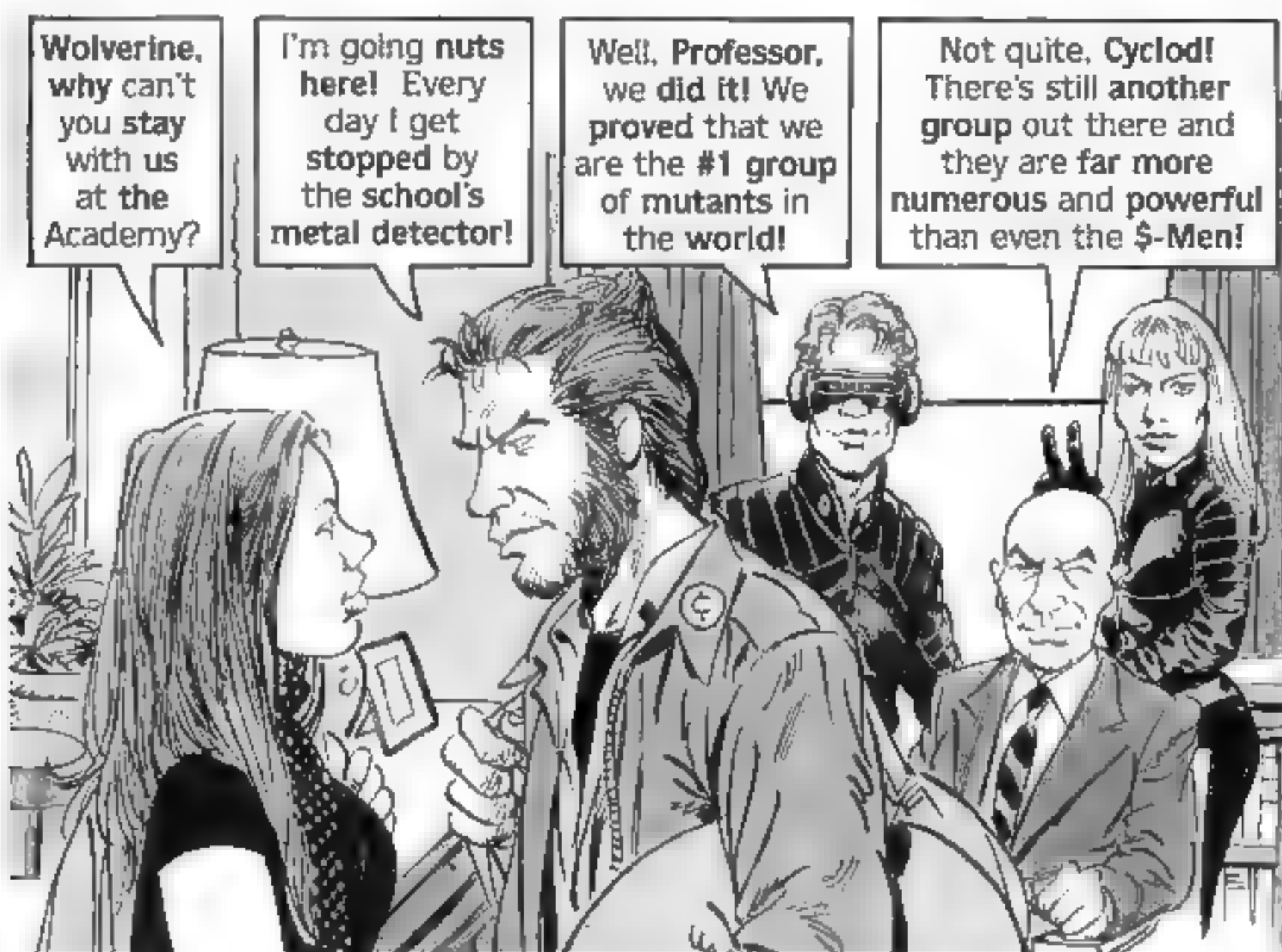


Magnesia, you're powerless in this all-plastic jail! There isn't a single piece of metal for you to control! Checkmate!

Good grief, a chess game? Former friends who are now enemies? The villain plotting inside his super-cell? Unsubtle hints suggesting a rematch? Could this last scene BE any more clichéd?

Yes, it could!

HA HA HA HA!  
The END??



Wolverine, why can't you stay with us at the Academy?

I'm going nuts here! Every day I get stopped by the school's metal detector!

Well, Professor, we did it! We proved that we are the #1 group of mutants in the world!

Not quite, Cyclo! There's still another group out there and they are far more numerous and powerful than even the \$-Men!



Fanboys! They somehow reproduce like cock-roaches, even without a woman! And they're all coming to see this stupid movie - 5, 10, 20 times apiece!

God! Talk about horrifying mutants!





First there was *Superman* the comic book, then *Superman* the TV series, then *Superman* the movie, then *Superman* the movie sequel, then *Superman* the second movie sequel and then (GAK!) *Superman* the third movie sequel! Then we got another *Superman* TV series (*Lois & Clark*) and somewhere scattered in there were a bunch of poorly animated cartoons (check your local listings)! You'd figure after a half century they'd be done milking this tired, old franchise, but nooooo — now we have to sit through still another *Superman* TV show we call...

As our school's top reporter, I'm making a video about some of the students who live in our little town of Smellville! As you know, Smellville used to be called "The Corn Capital of the World," but since that shower of debris from the sky twelve years ago, it's now known as "The Meteor Capital of the World!" But the truth is that when you see all the hokey things that go on in this town, it's *still* the Corn Capital of the World! Now I'll interview some of the students and I'll pretend to be interested, just like a real TV reporter! State your names, please...

Cluck Camp! One day in the future you'll know me as Superman, but at age 15, I have no cape, no big letter S, and I can't even fly! I guess you could call me Superman-Lite! But I do have some special powers! I can see into the bedroom of Lotta Lung, the cheerleader who lives across the street! It's not so much the special power of my eyes, but more the power of my telescope! I know every teenager suffers from being horny! But because of my special powers, I suffer from being Super horny!

What are you going to do after you graduate?

I'm going to be Lois Lane, star reporter!

You too?

Honey, the weatherman said showers again, but in this town, I'm not sure if it means we need an umbrella or a hardhat, so I brought both! I'm hoping it's another meteor shower! Remember how twelve years ago a meteor shower blessed us with that adorable three-year-old boy who fell from the sky? Well, I'm praying another meteor shower helps us to have a bigger family, or at least maybe a puppy!

Sweetheart, I think you're becoming a little ditsy from all the weird stuff that happens in this town! But you're right, we were lucky to have that miracle boy fall from the sky! And he is a miracle boy! Just think, Warner Bros. has found yet another way to squeeze money out of an ancient franchise! I mean there was *Adventures of Superman*, *Lois & Clark: The New Adventures of Superman*, *Superboy*, and now this! If that isn't a miracle, what is?

# SMELLVILLE

ARTIST: MORT DRUCKER

WRITER: DICK DEBARTOLO

I'm Lotta Lung, an orphan, just like Cluck! But the similarity stops there! Cluck tends to be shy and a loner, while I'm warm, outgoing and very popular! Actually, the only thing Cluck and I have in common is our big, wide, toothy smiles! As a matter of fact, we both go to a cosmetic dentist who dulls our teeth so we stop blinding people!

Whipme, here! As everyone in Smellville knows, I'm a star football jock! Naturally, I'm Lotta Lung's heartthrob! Cluck has a crush on Lotta, but if that nerd thinks he has a chance with her, he's nuts! He's got nothing going for him, thoughtful, caring and decent person that he is! While I on the other hand can drink more beer and hurl chunks further than anyone in the senior class! So who do YOU think the classiest babe in town is gonna be attracted to?

I'm Pete Moss and I too felt a change when that meteor shower hit Smellville! I used to be white!

WELCOME TO  
SMELLVILLE  
POPULATION  
WEIRD

METROPOLIS  
Gotham City  
DC

LUTHER  
FERTILIZER

#1  
IN THE #2  
BUSINESS

Yes, my good man, I'm Lacks Lager, son of millionaire Lying Lager! But I'm not proud of that fact, because my father doesn't love me! Sure, he sent me to the best schools! But if he really loved me, he would have sent me to Hair Club For Men instead! But I don't hold a grudge! As much as I hate my dad, I'm still personally delivering this load of smelly fertilizer to his house!

Whatever! Just tell me, where should I dump it?

Put half in my dad's swimming pool, and the rest in his convertible!

MORT  
DRUCKER



Damn! We brought franks, burgers and marshmallows, but we forgot the matches and charcoal!

It doesn't matter! Smellville's football coach is here!

He has matches and charcoal?

You must be new here! When you needle the coach about losing a game, he gets so angry, he bursts into flames! See?

The school was going to get rid of him, but then they realized that by keeping him furious from nine to three five days a week, he'd heat the building! They're saving a ton of money on fuel! And he's great for picnics, too!

Are you having fun?

Fun? It's Tuesday night! You must be nuts!

What's wrong with having fun on a Tuesday night?

This is Smellville! Every Tuesday night between nine and ten pm, something very weird happens to someone in this town! Tonight might be your turn to go berserk! Tell you what, if you're still normal at 10, come back and we'll chat!

## SMELLVILLE ANNUAL PICNIC

Let's go off into the woods and make out!

I'd rather go someplace more comfortable! Why go into the woods?

Because when teenagers make out in the woods, it's sure-fire bait for monsters and weirdos to show up, and I'd like a little excitement!

You're awful close to a man who's completely engulfed in flames and you're still looking for a little excitement? Oh, okay, I'll go with you!

I'm surprised you came to the picnic, father!

I wanted to congratulate you on all the bags of fertilizer you're selling to Smellville High! Strange, I don't recall that they even have a garden!

They don't! They use the stuff in the school cafeteria! I'll give you a little gourmet tip! At school, or here at the picnic, don't eat the burgers or the chili!

I'm proud of you, son! This is first time I see some of me in you without having to catch my reflection in your bald head!

C'mon, Lotta, how about a little kiss?

Whipme, is that all you think about, making out?

Hell, no! I also think about playing football, getting drunk and being a bully!

Okay, I apologize! You're not as shallow as I thought!

Come on, give me a little smacker, right on the lips!

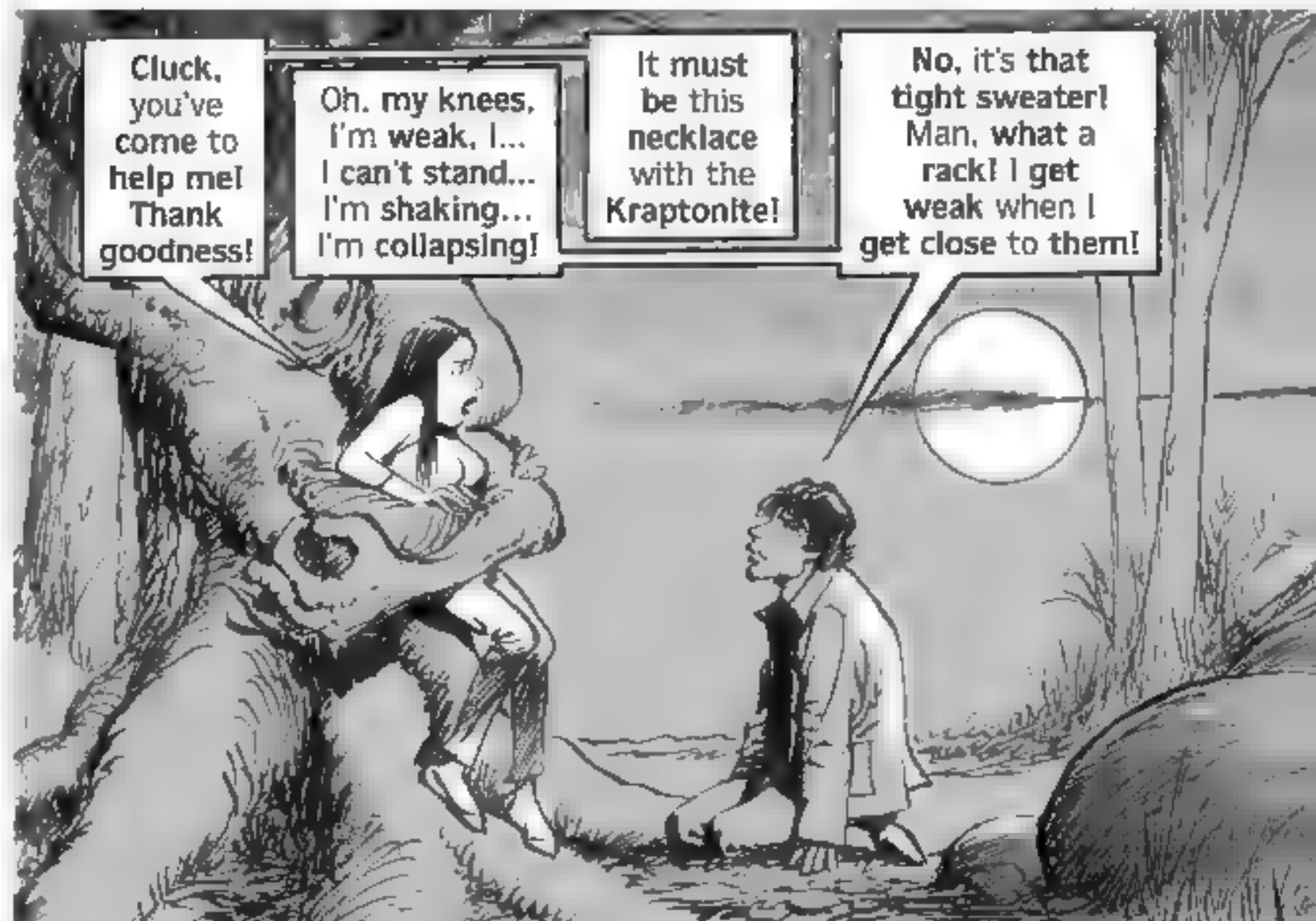
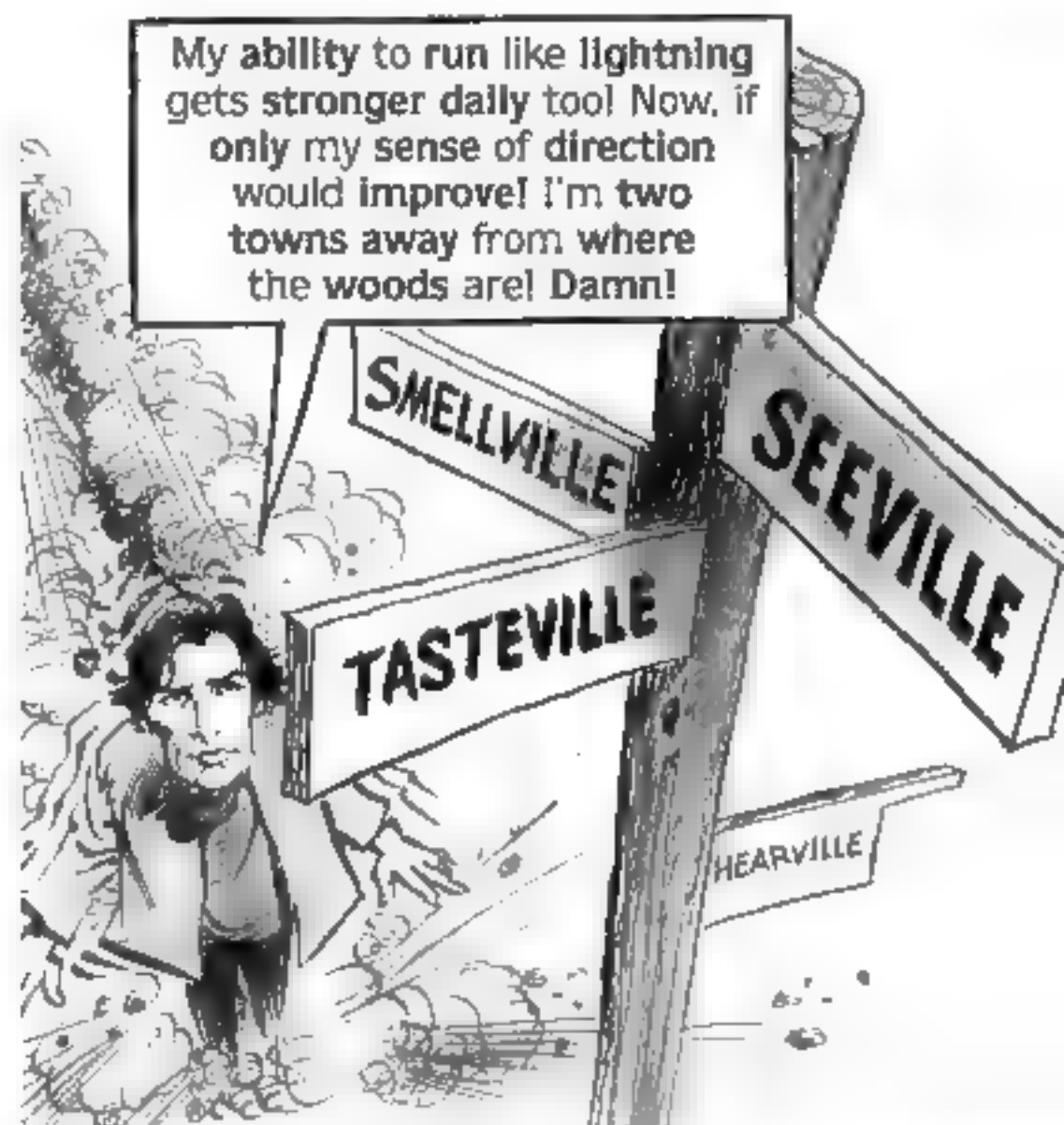
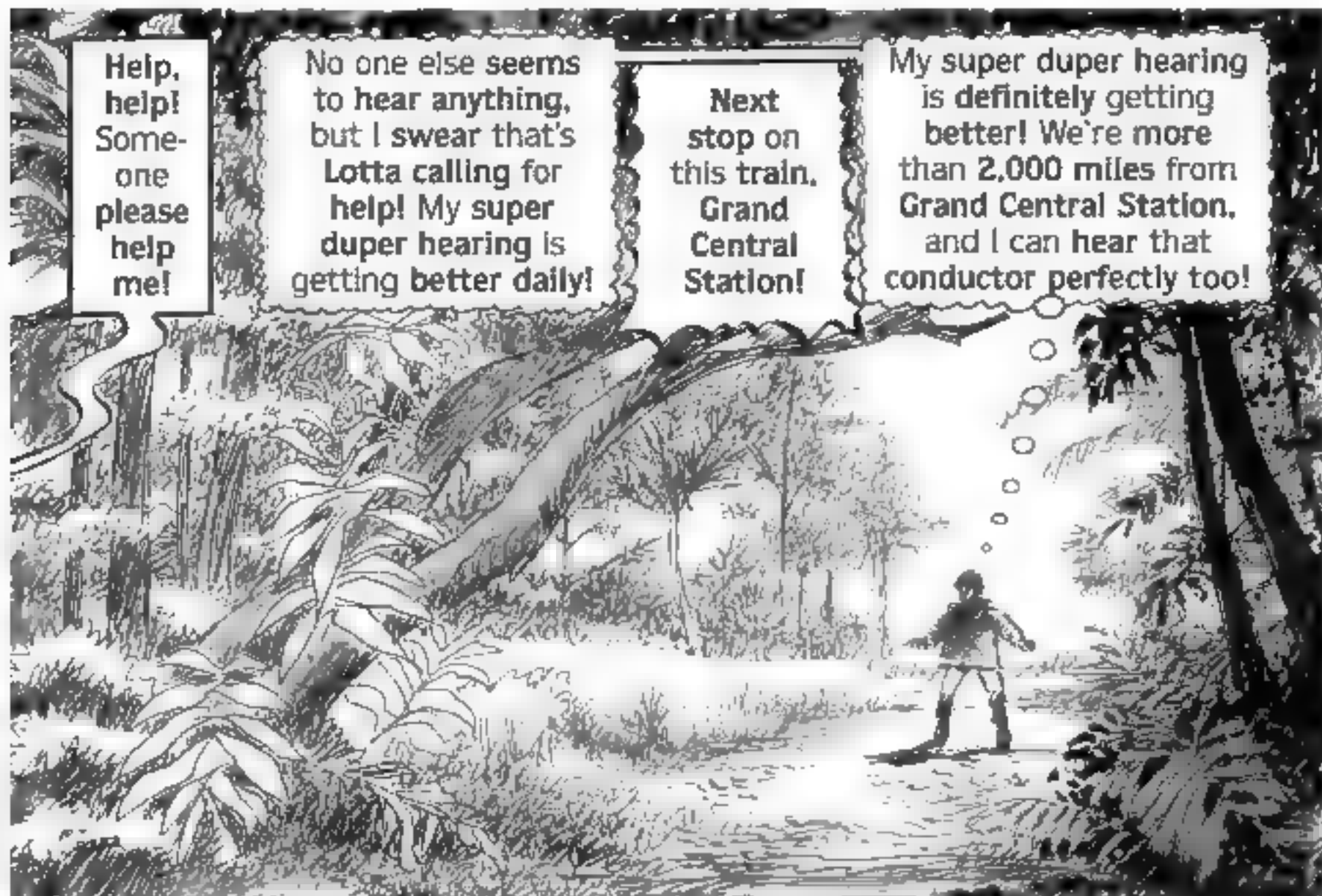
Stop being so pushy!

You heard her! Stop being so pushy!

Did... did... that bush just talk to me?

No, I think the bush was talking to the kid who turned into a bug two weeks ago! It was the tree that was talking to you! Let's get out of here! It's bad enough when the people in this town turn weird, but now the vegetation is starting to spout ridiculous dialogue!









I'm proud of you, Cluck! You saved Lotta from a berserk tree, and reduced it to 80 bags of sawdust in less than a minute!

I do have incredible power and speed! Something I picked up from you, dad?

Not really, son! The only thing your father's fast at is making love! He can do it in 15 seconds flat! You have special gifts, because you came from another planet!

Another planet? Then you made up that story about the stork?

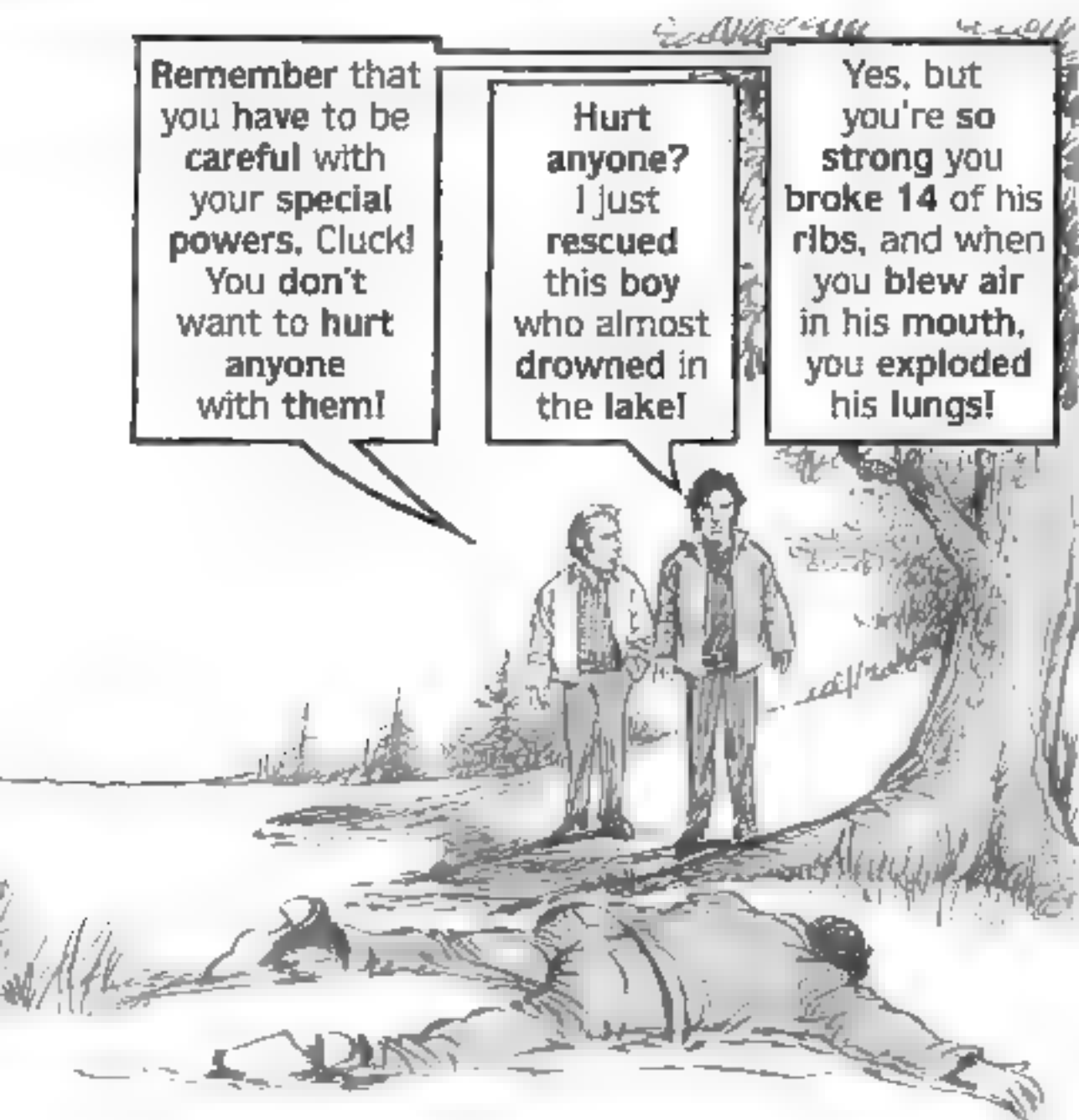


You're old enough to know the truth! As a matter of fact, you're old enough to be barely convincing playing a high school teenager, since you're really in your twenties!

You see, Cluck, you landed here on Earth in a strange craft, during a disastrous meteor shower!

Wow! Is this the strange craft?

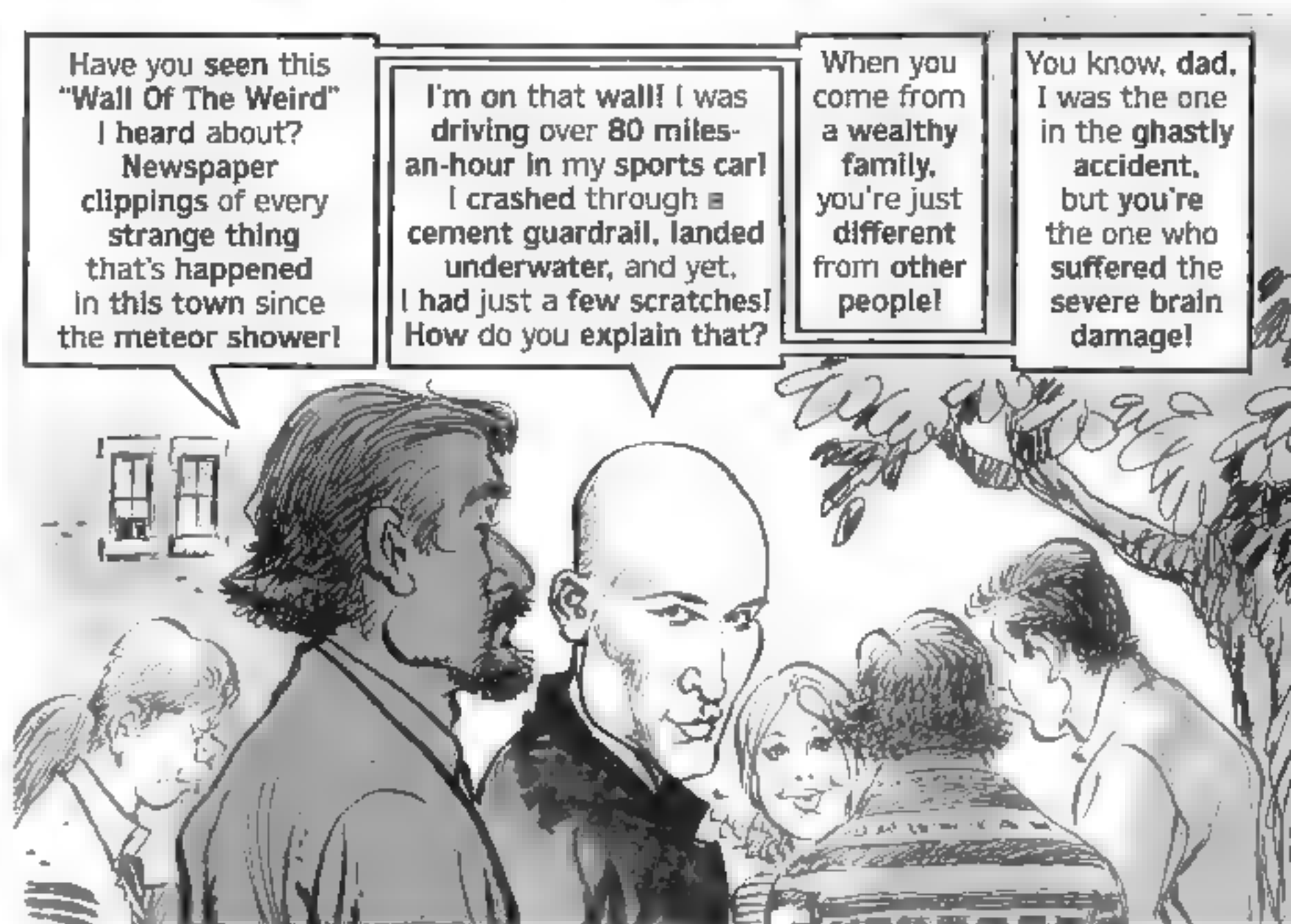
No, son, that was from another disaster in my life that took place many years ago!



Remember that you have to be careful with your special powers, Cluck! You don't want to hurt anyone with them!

Hurt anyone? I just rescued this boy who almost drowned in the lake!

Yes, but you're so strong you broke 14 of his ribs, and when you blew air in his mouth, you exploded his lungs!

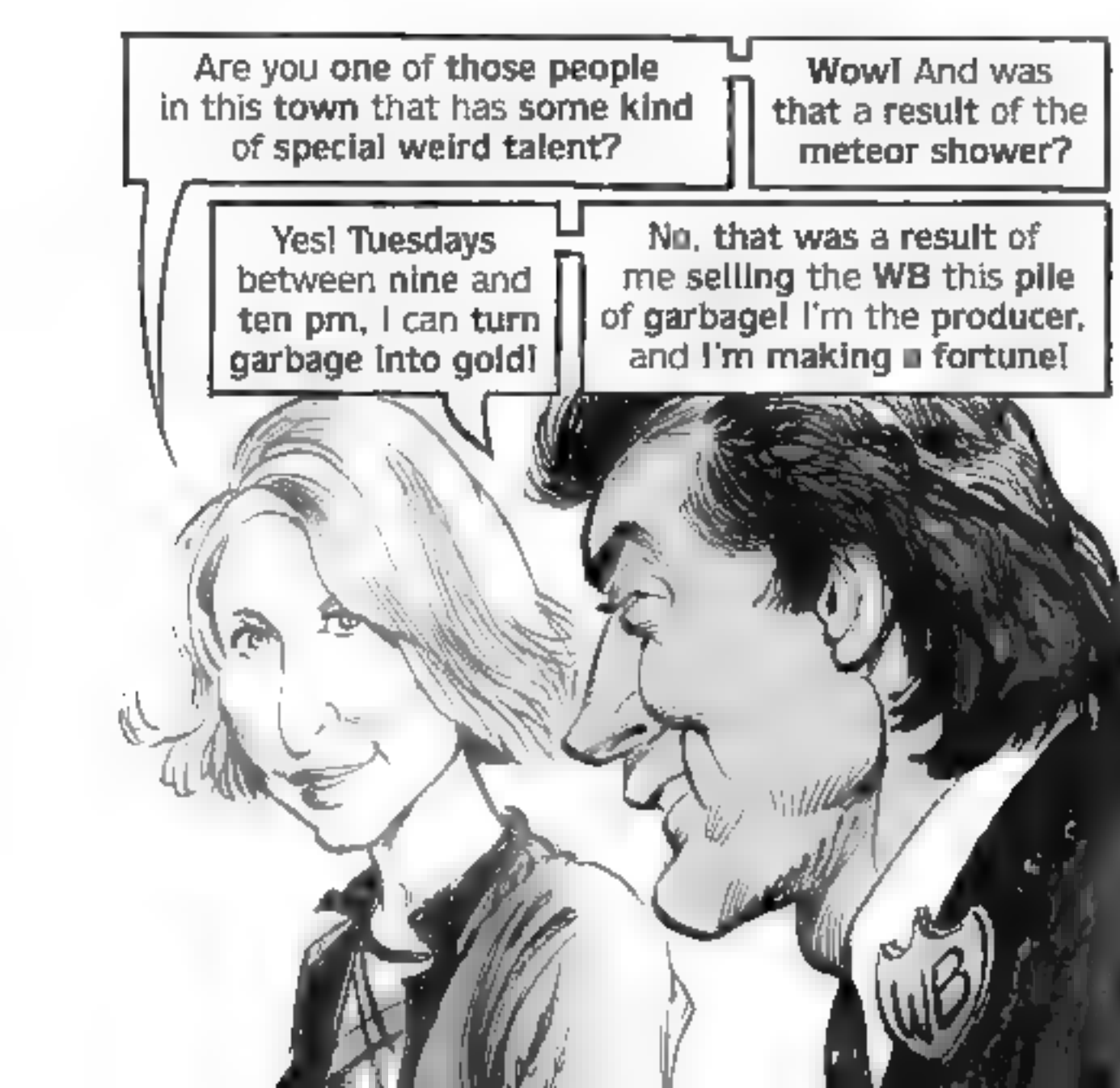


Have you seen this "Wall Of The Weird" I heard about? Newspaper clippings of every strange thing that's happened in this town since the meteor shower!

I'm on that wall! I was driving over 80 miles-an-hour in my sports car! I crashed through a cement guardrail, landed underwater, and yet, I had just a few scratches! How do you explain that?

When you come from a wealthy family, you're just different from other people!

You know, dad, I was the one in the ghastly accident, but you're the one who suffered the severe brain damage!



Are you one of those people in this town that has some kind of special weird talent?

Wow! And was that a result of the meteor shower?

Yes! Tuesdays between nine and ten pm, I can turn garbage into gold!

No, that was a result of me selling the WB this pile of garbage! I'm the producer, and I'm making a fortune!



What's poor Cluck doing up there? And why does he have that big letter "S" drawn on his bare chest?

After every picnic the seniors at Smellville High pull a mean stunt on some poor new kid!

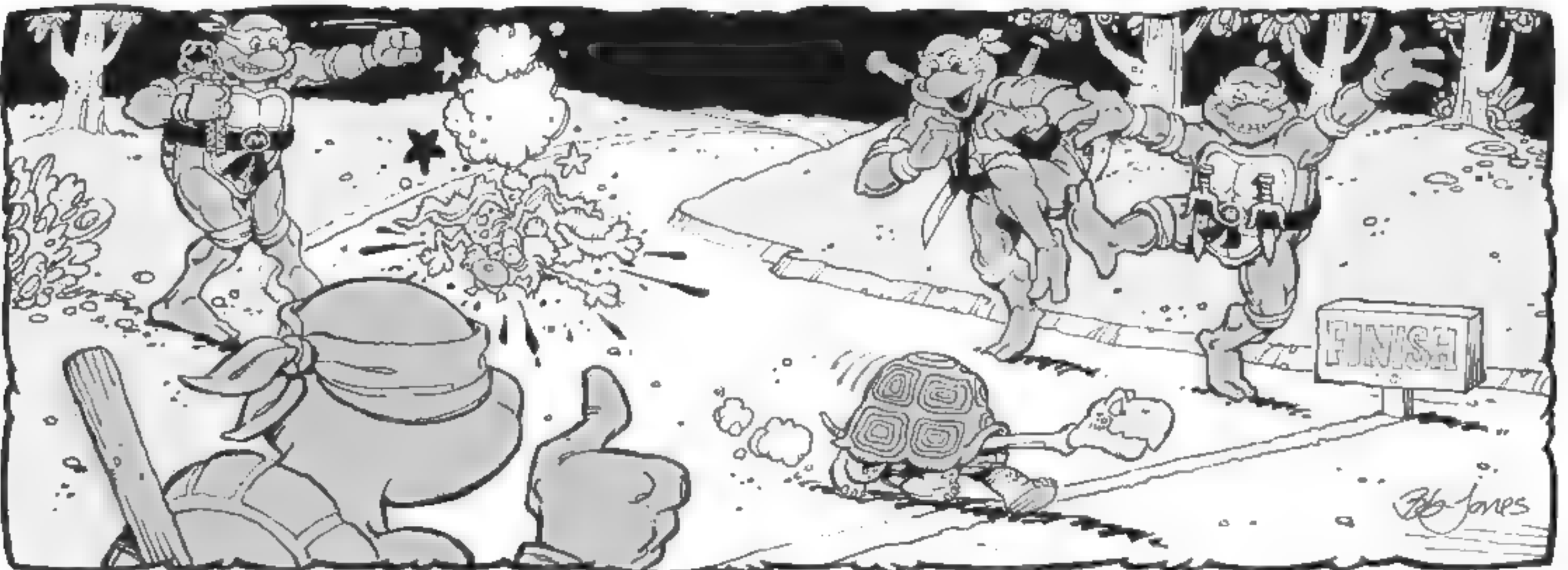
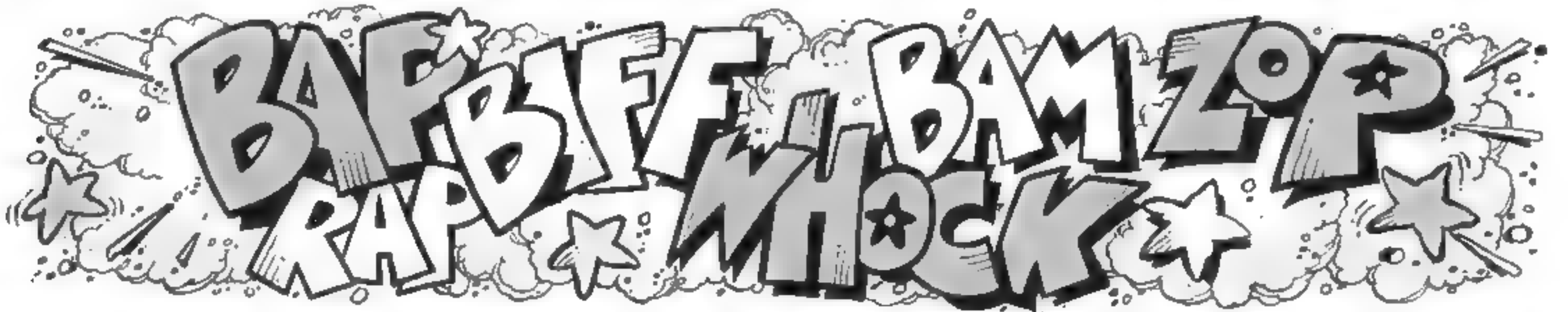
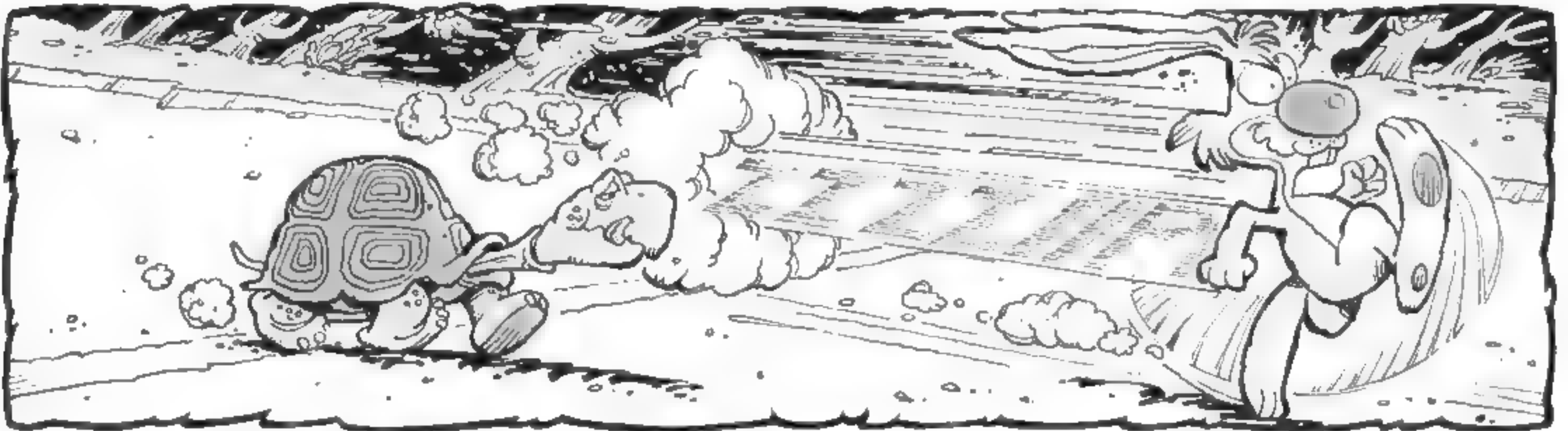
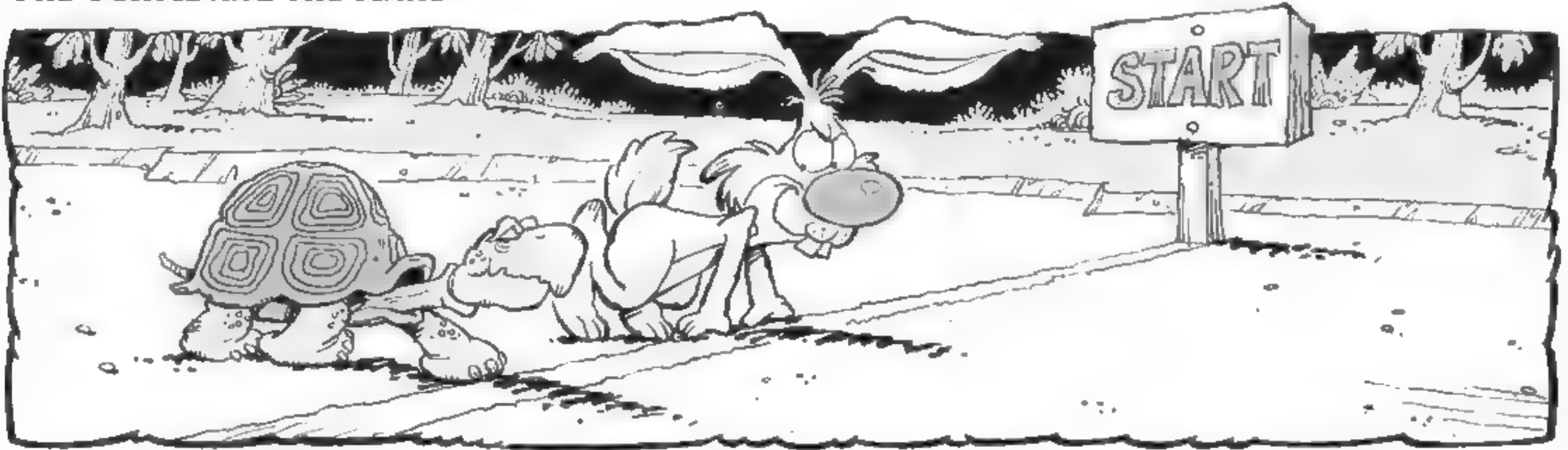
The big red "S" is nice, but I think it would look a lot better on a nice, tight, blue spandex body suit! That would be so hot!

I wouldn't rush things! I haven't learned how to fly yet! And trust me, if you're gonna walk around the high school locker room in a tight blue spandex body suit and flowing red cape, you'd damn well better know how to fly!



# A MODERN DAY FAIRY TALE

## THE TURTLE AND THE HARE





# THE DORK KNIGHT DEPT.

The new Batman cartoon series on TV is said to be based on the dark, moody Batman movies. (Personally, we think it's based on DC Comics' insatiable desire to milk even more money from the Dynamic Duo!) But since we desire to fill five pages regardless of the worthiness of the subject, here's our version of...

# BATSMAN

## THE ANEMIC SERIES



There it is, Commissioner Gorey, the new Batmobile! Crime villains don't stand a chance in Gothic City now! It has a Batslazer Scanner, a BatsRotor Scope Modulator, Halogen BatsHeadlights, and best of all, a Gyroscopic BatsMug to keep my BatsCoffee from spilling all over my BatsLegs when I'm driving!

This BatsBaby can travel in excess of 200 BatsMiles an hour, and it has a Teflon BatsGrille for ease in scraping off bodies of pedestrians I've creamed in pursuit of the criminals that infest our fair city!

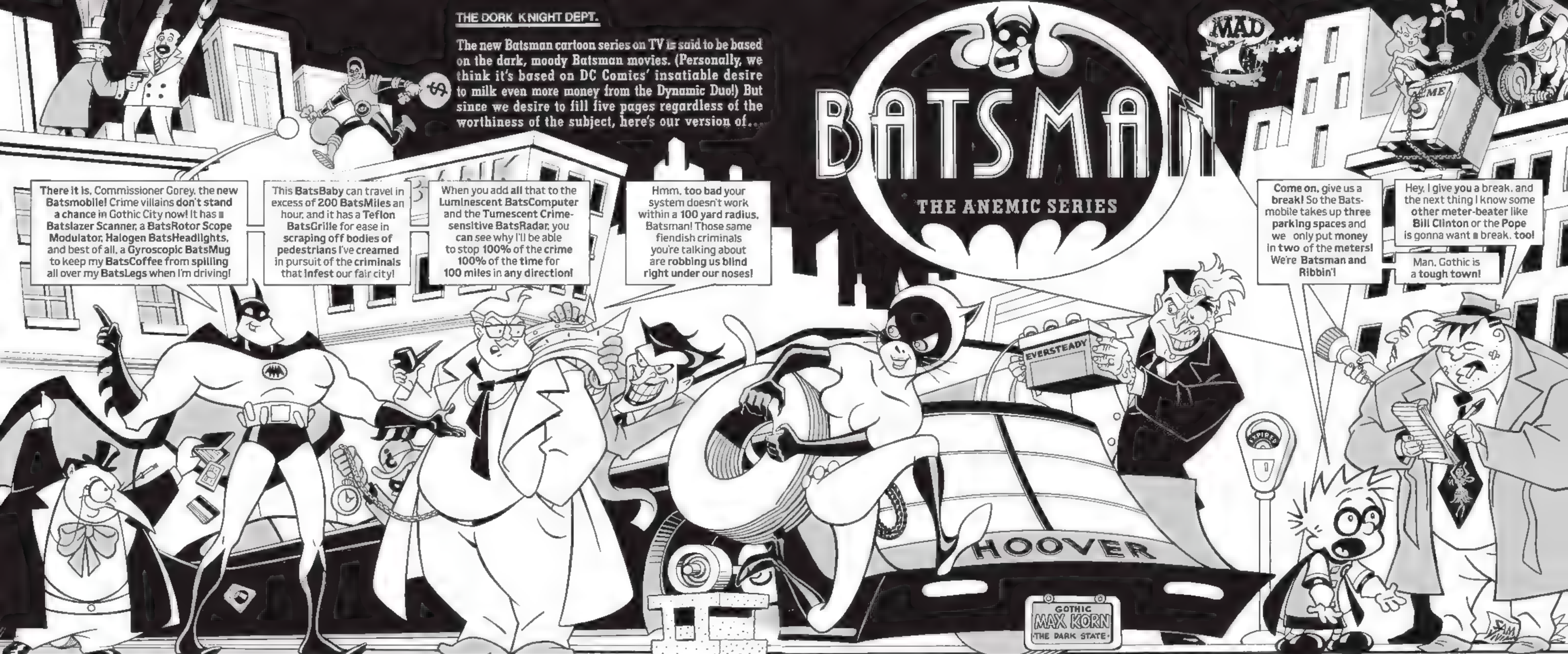
When you add all that to the Luminescent BatsComputer and the Tumescant Crime-sensitive BatsRadar, you can see why I'll be able to stop 100% of the crime 100% of the time for 100 miles in any direction!

Hmm, too bad your system doesn't work within a 100 yard radius, Batman! Those same fiendish criminals you're talking about are robbing us blind right under our noses!

Come on, give us a break! So the Batsmobile takes up three parking spaces and we only put money in two of the meters! We're Batman and Ribbin'!

Hey, I give you a break, and the next thing I know some other meter-beater like Bill Clinton or the Pope is gonna want a break, too!

Man, Gothic is a tough town!



ARTIST: SAM VIVIANO

WRITER: DICK DEBARTOLO

Batsman! It's the BatsAlarm! Turn on the BatsMonitor! The BatsCam must be filming a crime!

I'd like to turn on the Bats-Monitor, Ribbin', but I can't find the freaking BatsRemotel! Neuman, my loyal and devoted BatsButler, help!

Here's your Bats-Remotel! I found it mixed in with your X-Men collection!

It's too late, Batsman! The perpetrators are gone!

But we can use the BatsCam to scan the room for clues! Look! A top hat, an umbrella and a ratty bowtie! Now we can use our super high-tech BatsComputer to figure out what villain uses those things!

But it's obvious! Any moron knows it could only be the Peng-

Don't spoil it for me, Goy Wonder! I paid big bucks for the BatsComputer and I've got to use it! Otherwise I can't deduct it on my taxes!

Master Bruce, there was just a bulletin on TV! The Pengrin has vanished without a trace!

Damn! Just when my Bats-Computer figured out that the villain with the top hat, umbrella and ratty bowtie WAS the Pengrin!

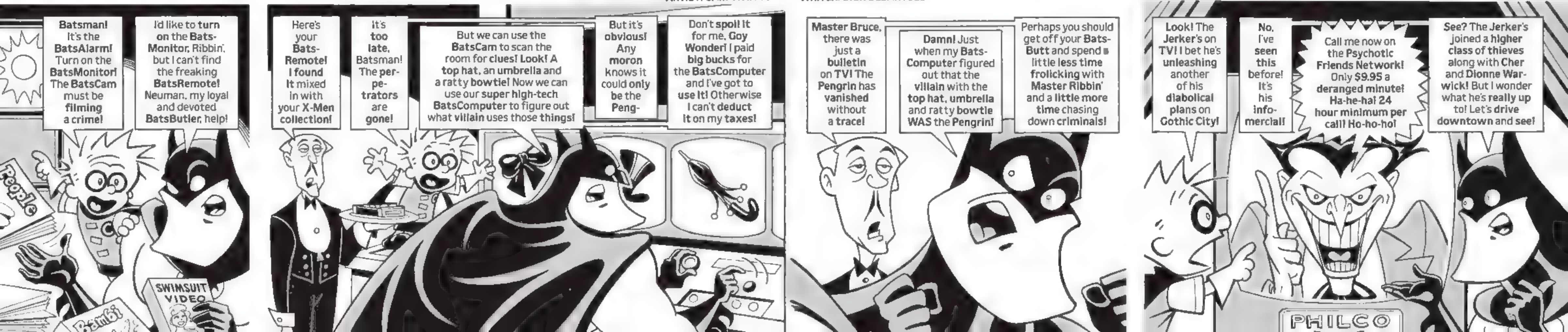
Perhaps you should get off your Bats-Butt and spend a little less time frolicking with Master Ribbin' and a little more time chasing down criminals!

Look! The Jerker's on TV! I bet he's unleashing another of his diabolical plans on Gothic City!

No, I've seen this before! It's his info-mercial!

Call me now on the Psychotic Friends Network! Only \$9.95 a deranged minute! Ha-he-hai! 24 hour minimum per call! Ho-ho-hoi!

See? The Jerker's joined a higher class of thieves along with Cher and Dionne Warwick! But I wonder what he's really up to! Let's drive downtown and see!







I just got the weather forecast, Batman! There's a full moon tonight!

Great! I love it when it's a full moon!

Because it's easier catching villains in the moonlight?

No, because I look really hot when I stand on a rooftop, silhouetted in front of a full moon! *Full moon, tight spandex, you at my side... oh God! Sorry, I was drifting!*

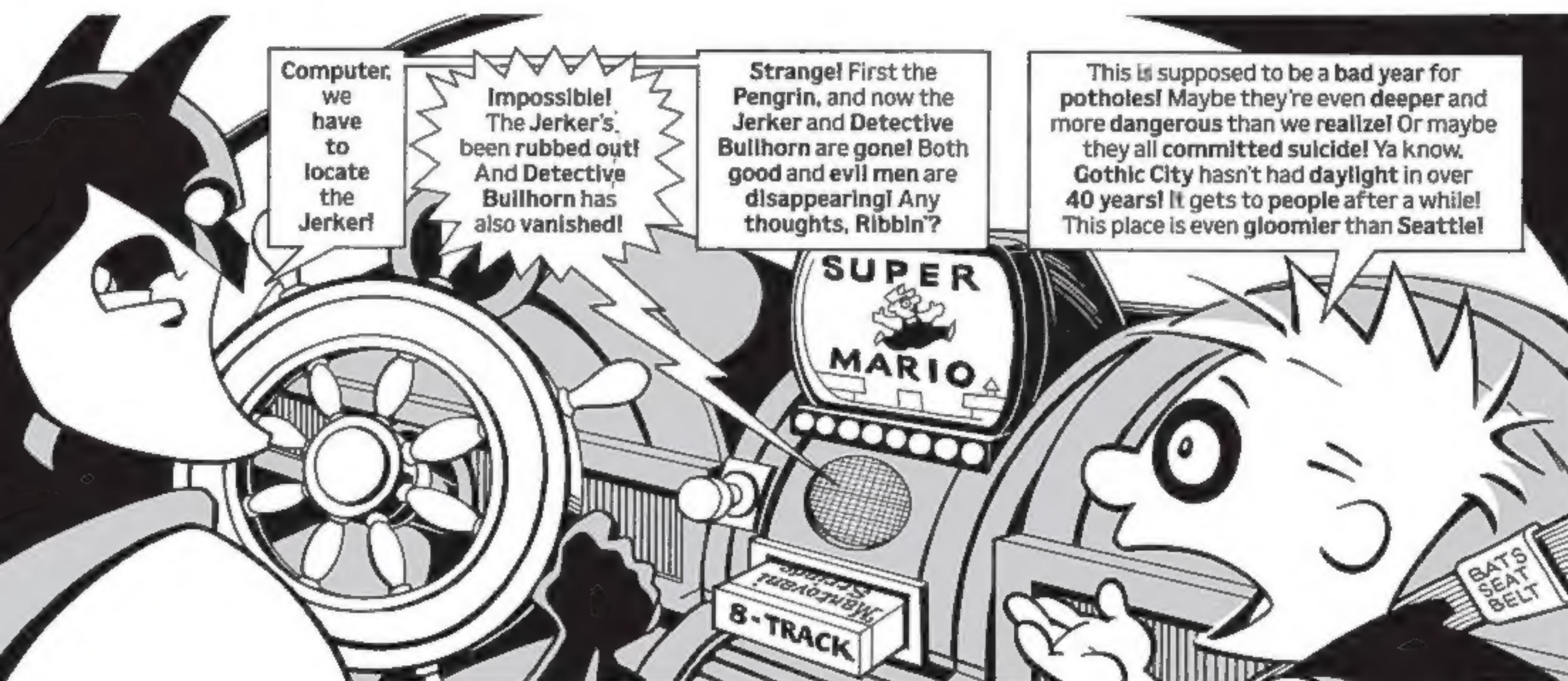


Okay, let's get going! Did you remember to check the BatsOil and the BatsGas?

Yes, and I remembered to charge the Bats-Battery!

What's that terrible crashing sound?

I didn't remember to open the BatsGarage Door! We just smashed through it!

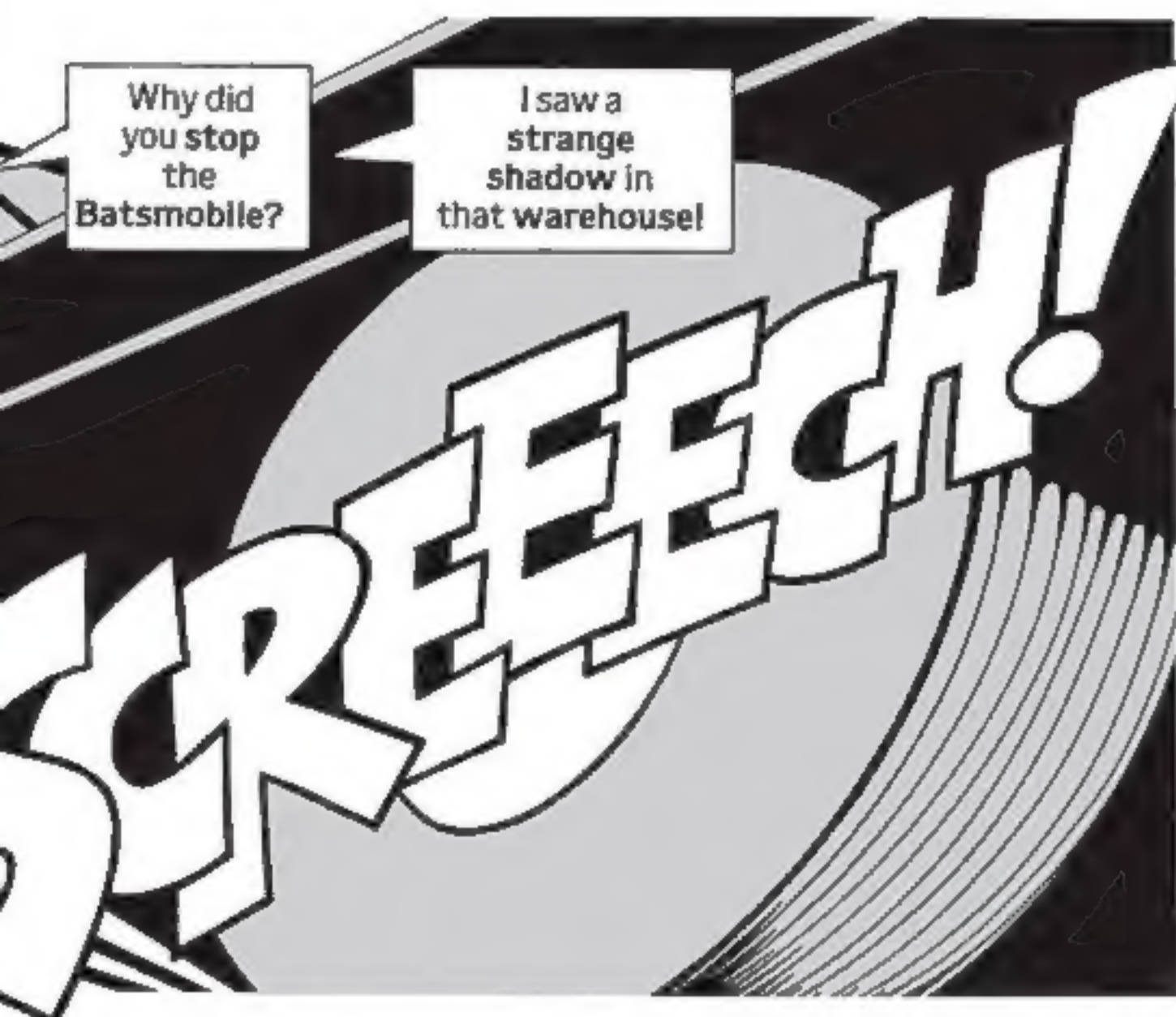


Computer, we have to locate the Jerker!

Impossible! The Jerker's been rubbed out! And Detective Bullhorn has also vanished!

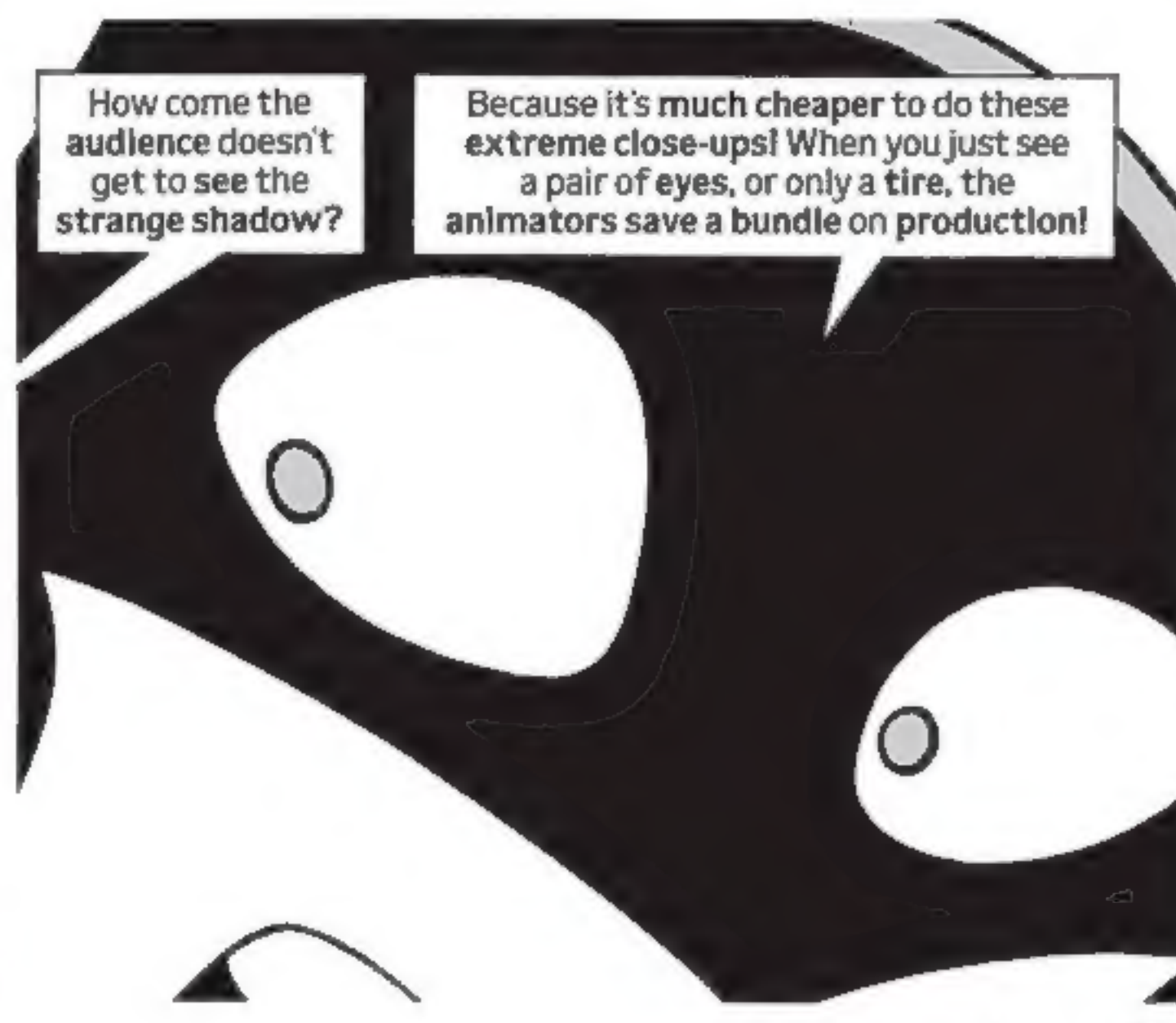
Strange! First the Pengrin, and now the Jerker and Detective Bullhorn are gone! Both good and evil men are disappearing! Any thoughts, Ribbin'?

This is supposed to be a bad year for potholes! Maybe they're even deeper and more dangerous than we realize! Or maybe they all committed suicide! Ya know, Gothic City hasn't had daylight in over 40 years! It gets to people after a while! This place is even gloomier than Seattle!



Why did you stop the Batsmobile?

I saw a strange shadow in that warehouse!



How come the audience doesn't get to see the strange shadow?

Because it's much cheaper to do these extreme close-ups! When you just see a pair of eyes, or only a tire, the animators save a bundle on production!







This is another way the producers save money—totally dark panels just like the movie! But this is nuts! I can't see where I'm walking, Batsman!

Don't worry, Ribbin', I've got your hand!

Er...that's not my hand, big guy!  
Oh... Sorry... "little guy!"

Look, Batsman, It's Cattywoman and the Scabcrow!

Careful, Ribbin'. Cattywoman is releasing some horrible gas!

That might be me, Batsman! We did stop at Taco Bell!

It doesn't matter! We must have some gas in every episode! Animated programs can't show blood and guns so the villains always use some mysterious gas to put us to sleep!

Who needs gas?! It's the preposterous plots and hackneyed dialogue that always make me drowsy!



Are you hurt, Batsman?

No! Luckily those boxes just contain harmless sound effects!



Batsman took off after Cattywoman, but he seems to be going in circles!

He is, Commissioner! His BatsRope missed the billboard on the top of that building and got caught on the blade of your police helicopter! Look at him go! Wheee!



You can stop looking for weapons in your BatsBelt to use against Cattywoman! She suddenly vanished without a trace! And so did the Scabcrow!

I'm not looking for weapons, I'm looking for aspirins! That helicopter spin gave me one ferocious BatsMigraine!

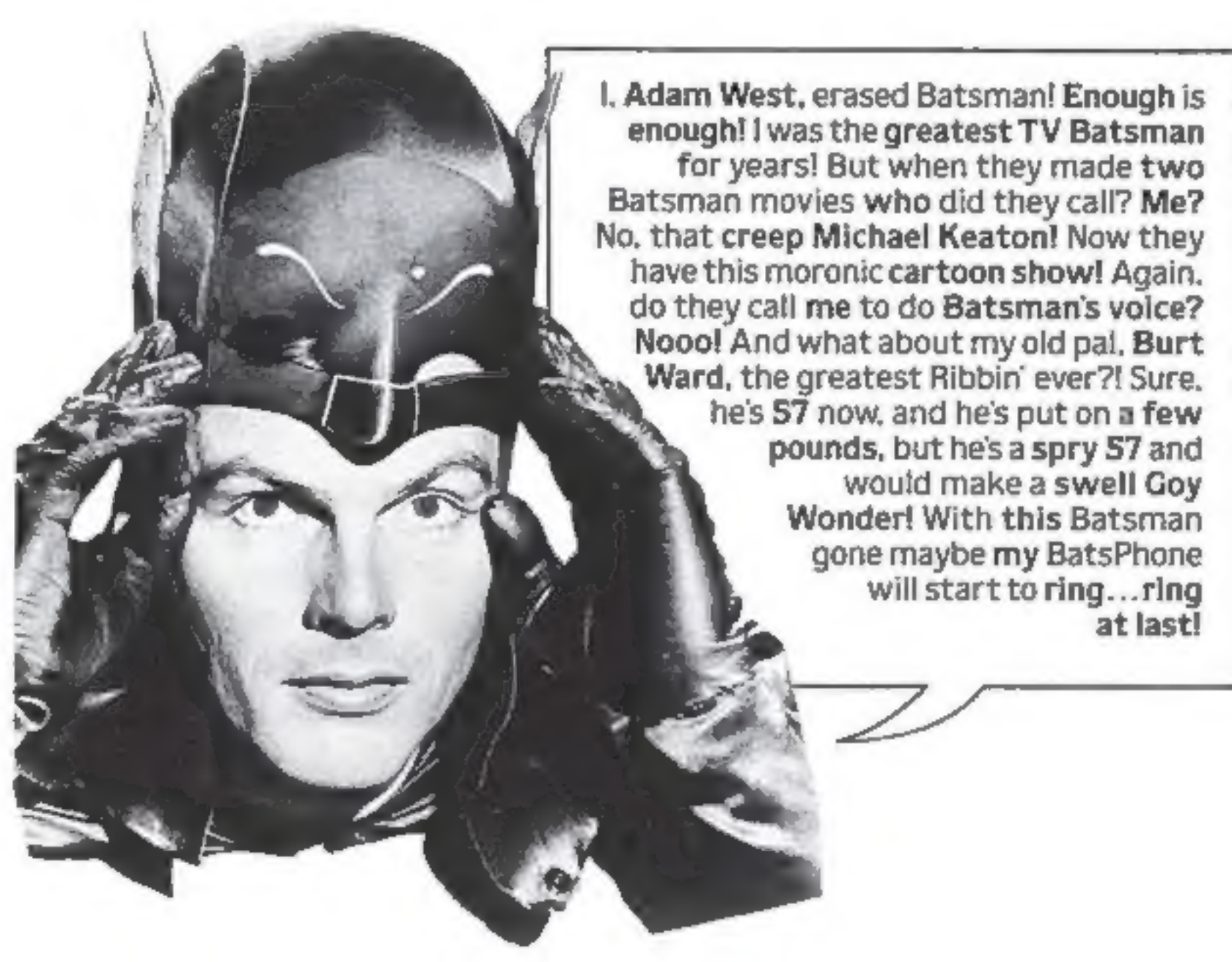
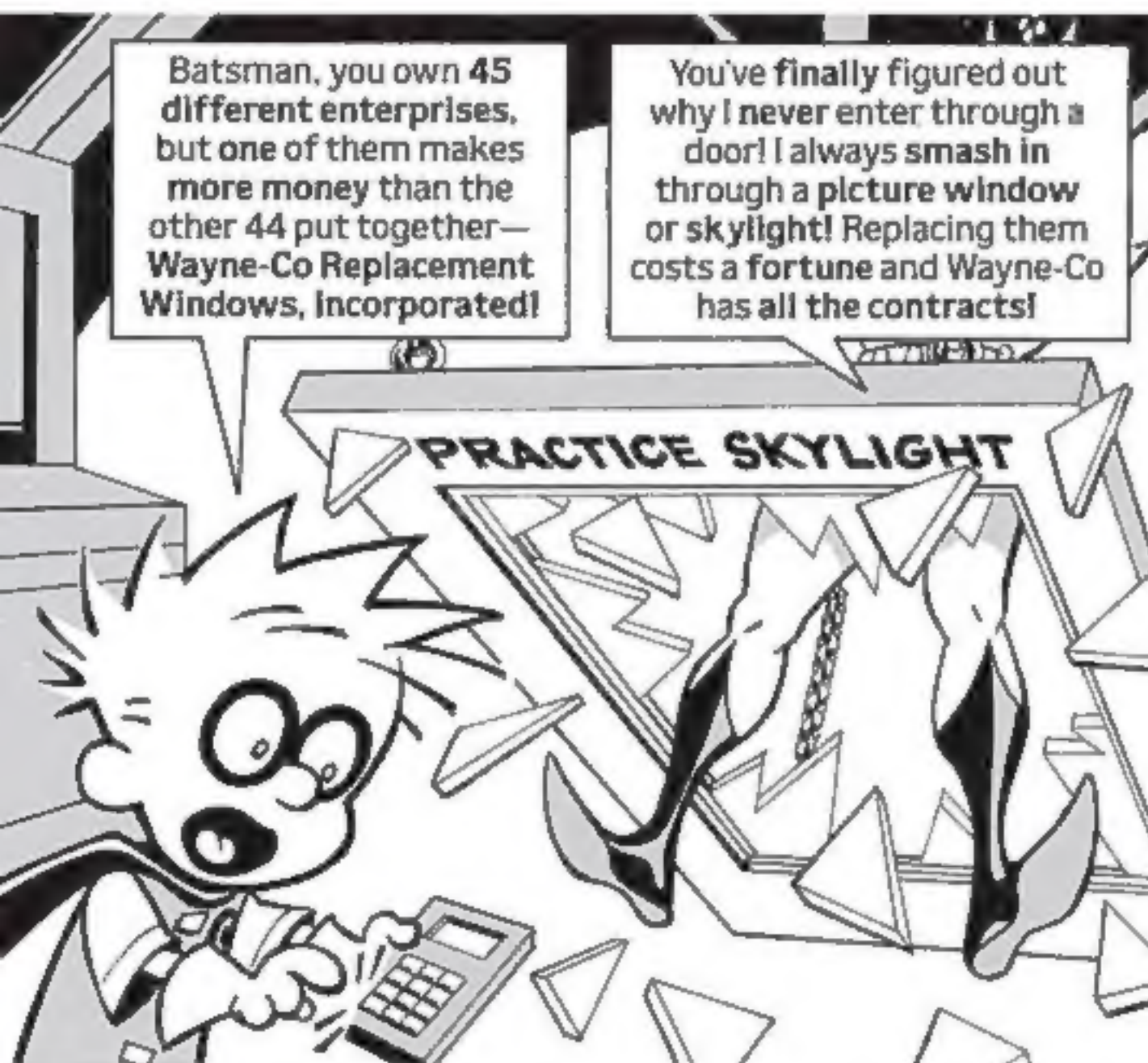


Good grief, Batsman! Certainly you've taken everything you possibly can out of your BatsBelt! There can't be anything else left in there!

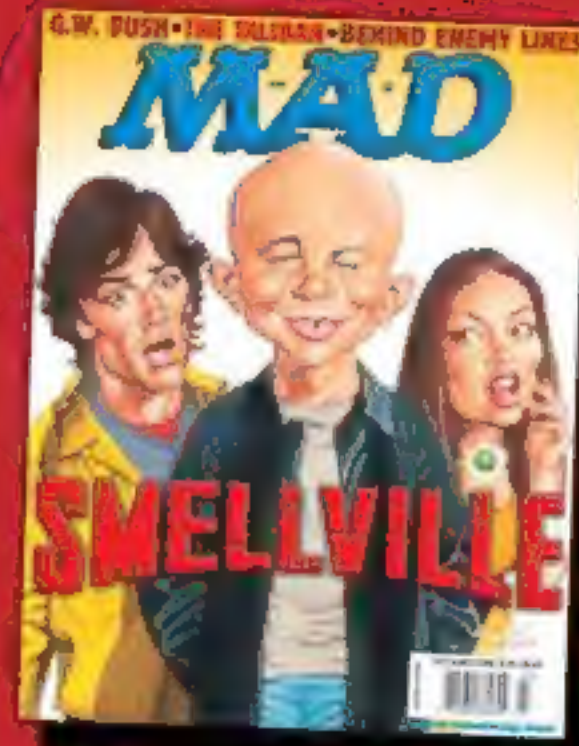
There's one more thing left, Ribbin'—another BatsBelt! Now I can start all over again!





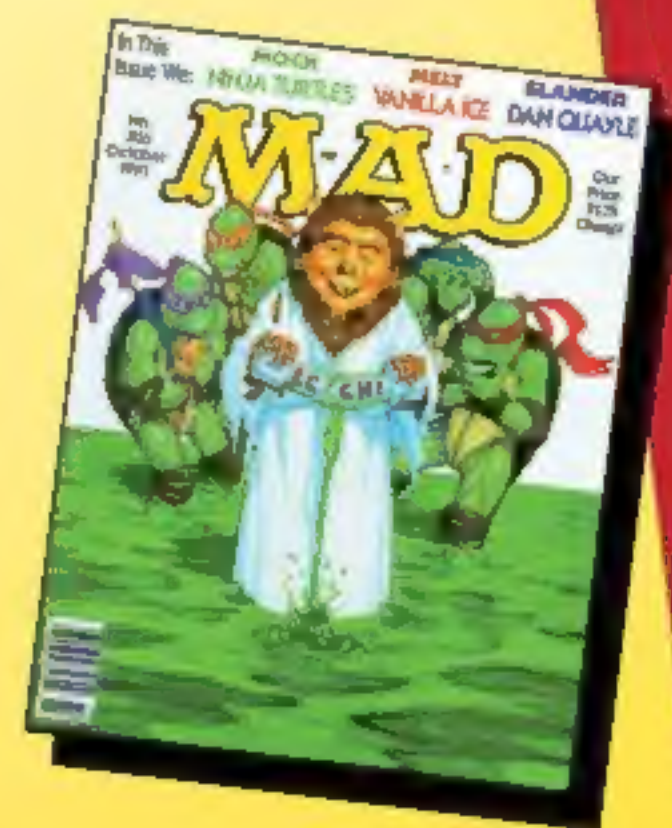
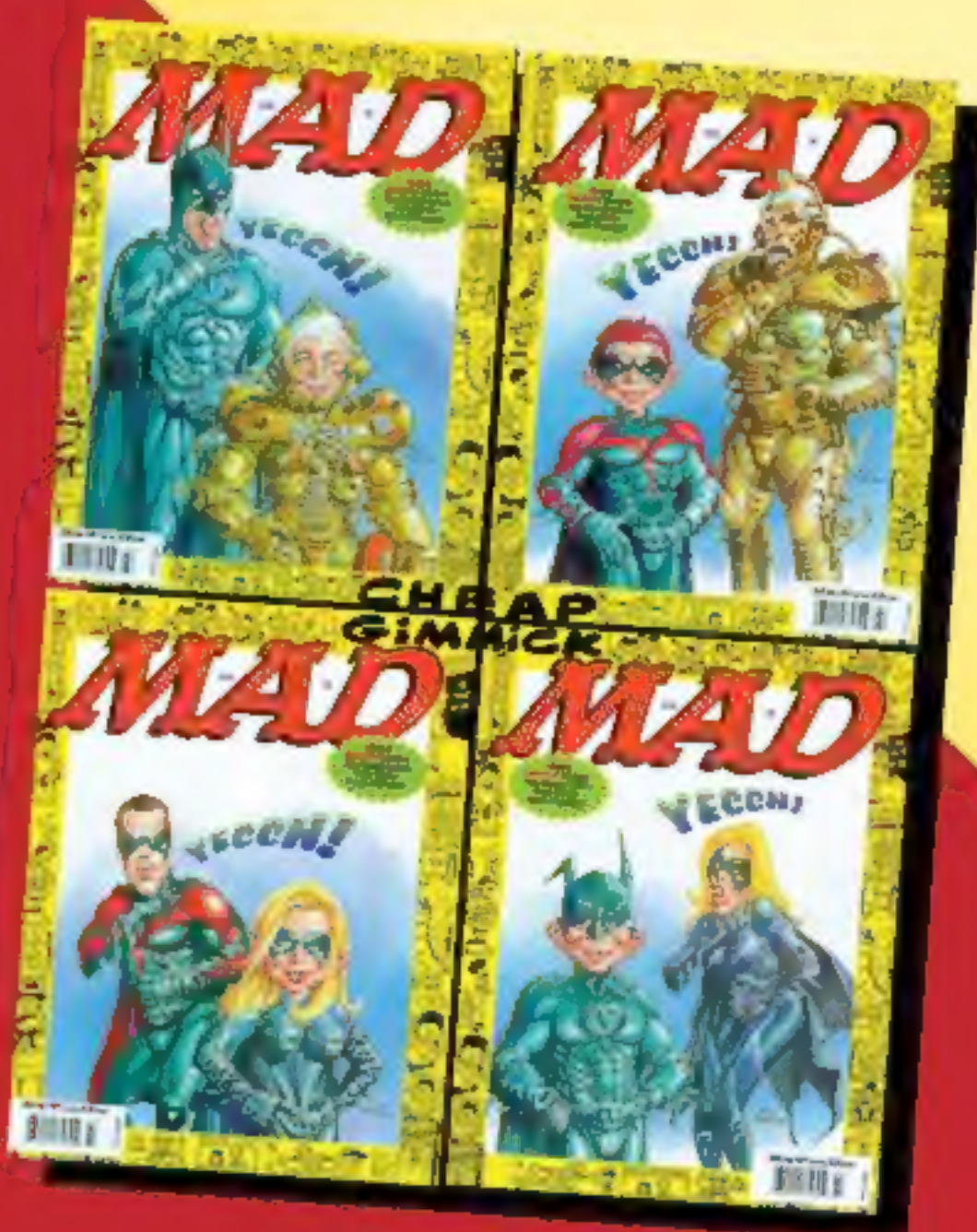
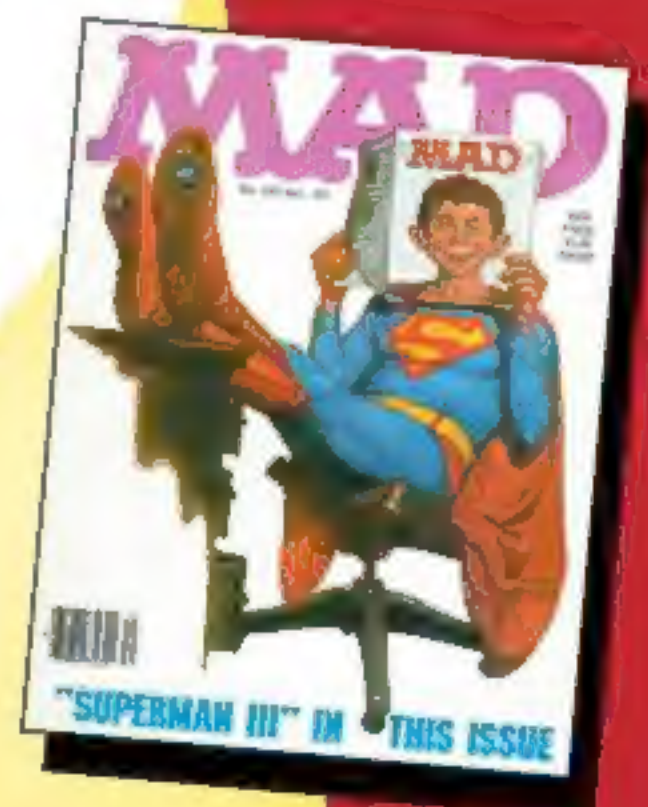






**WHAM! BAM! FA FA!**

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Writers and Artists:  
The Usual Gang of Super-Idiots  
Introduction by Adam West  
Front cover art: Alex Ross